North Hastings Review

$1.50 a Year, $2.00 if not paid in advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No. 44 **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Wednesday, November 1, 1922** POSTAGE PREPAID

Small Women, Attention

Many women of larger proportion will feel sorry they are unable to wear the very special Navy Serge Dresses we offer this week at $16.50.

Very Fine Navy Serge and Flannel

Exquisitely made with touches of Braid and bright color, lined with fine white silk. Truly lovely dresses for small women or misses. Sizes 16 and 18 yrs., at

$16.50

A few only of fine Flannel, also sizes 16 and 18, Navy and Henna, trimmed with braid and steel buttons, at

$9.90

TAMS FOR GIRLS

Does a pretty girl ever look better than with a jaunty bright tam on her bonny head? We think not.

Fine Duvetyn in all the bright colors—Coral, Paddy, Apricot, etc. Some with touches of black. Reg. $2.00, clearing at

$1.19

"PIPING ROCK" HATS

[illegible] been worn more this Fall than any style in [illegible]. Practically nine out of every ten girls one [illegible] in the city are wearing them. They have [illegible] up to $3.50. The balance will clear quickly at

$2.69

Ladies' Coats in Small Sizes

A very few left—in Blue Bolivia cloth, heavily [illegible]. A very youthful cut for Misses and [illegible] women, at

$22.50

Our Stock of Men's Underwear is Complete.

Prices leave off where they used to start Think of it! Absolutely pure wool Men's 2-piece suits at $1.50 a garment. Combinations same grade at $2.90 each. And we have plenty of heavier grades at higher prices.

The old established firm of

CROSS & Co

CREAM WANTED

We pay the highest market price for cream, we furnish cans and pay express charges.
When roads are passible will collect cream by truck.
We are prepared to give you a first class service.

TWEED CREAMERY

Tweed - Ontario

THE STORE OF QUALITY

During the long Fall and Winter evenings the home should not be without music. And it is not music unless played by a

BRUNSWICK The Machine with a Soul

Brunswick Phonographs and Records are the world's best choice. Latest and Popular Sheet Music.

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MADOC, Phone 117 ONTARIO

Saving Inspires Confidence

THE feeling of independence and self-respect which comes to one who has money in the bank is more than worth all the effort involved in accumulating the savings. It is reassuring to possess a growing bank account which will enable you to meet the emergencies as well as the opportunities of to-morrow.

You are invited to open a savings account at our nearest branch.

THE DOMINION BANK

MADOC BRANCH, - - - W. H. McBAIN, Manager.

OUR FIRE DEPARTMENT

In every municipality there are many kinds of public service to which every citizen contributes financially and from which [illegible] lons every citizen [illegible] benefit either directly or indirectly. It should therefore be the desire of every citizen to make every department of the public service as efficient as possible. We should all feel that we are equally responsible either directly or indirectly in making that service efficient but we notice that there is a tendency to find fault with our public service rather than to praise when it is deserving. To absolve ourselves from any responsibility by saying they rather than we.

Not withstanding our consciousness of our civic duties and our civic responsibilities we have no hesitation in saying that our fire department is not one hundred percent efficient. In saying so we do not say that this lack of efficiency is due to the members of the fire department but rather to conditions under which it is operated.

In the past it has been the custom of the fire department to use the water in Deer creek just south of the bridge which is only a few yards from the engine room. Lately friction has arisen between Mr. Reeves the owner of that part of the creek and the council. Mr. Reeves is demanding from the council remuneration for the use of this water. He is asking exemption from taxes on this property as compensation for the use of the water. The council has refused and Mr. Reeves has torn down the dam which backed up the water at this spot.

In order to have a supply of water Mr. Riordon has dammed the stream just south of the Haslip Hotel stables, Now the distance and the inconvenience of this place must of necessity decrease the efficiency of the service of our fire department and have a tendency to increase our fire insurance rates.

We would invite citizens who have any suggestions to make to increase the service of our fire department to make those suggestions, known through the columns of the Review.

One citizen has suggested that a building be erected either over or on the banks of Deer Creek in some suitable place where the fire engine be constantly kept, always at a moments notice. We would make a further suggestion that this building contain a sleeping department which could be occupied by some single individual who for the use of the room would light the fire in the engine at the first announcement of the fire.

We hope to receive letters from our citizens touching this very important matter.

GAS WELL AT STIRLING

During the operation of boring a well for the purpose of obtaining a supply of water for Stirling High School, flames suddenly burst forth from the ignited gas pouring out from the mouth of the well, As the well was only a few feet from the school building and as the flames rose and fell there was the most intense excitement lest their beautiful High School building should be destroyed, The only effect of throwing water on the flames seemed to spread the flames and intensify the heat,

Practically the whole village was draw to the scene by the unusual sight of a burning well, All efforts to extinguish the flames were unavailing until a mixture of salt and water was applied and the bore corked.

As we have been informed that Stirling lies in the region of the gas belt which crosses the American Continent, we hope that the people of that burg will have sufficient enterprise to test this new discovery as to the existence of gas in commercial quantities,

Last Saturday on the Belleville market cheese reached the highest price of this season when it sold for twenty and three sixteenth cents per pound,

KILLED AT KINGSTON

A fatal accident occurred at Kingston Jct. about nine o'clock last Saturday morning, when Charles Bulpit, of Belleville, was killed, The accident was caused by the stiff-legs of a derrick giving way, He was formerly a resident of this place and removed to Belleville about seven years ago,

He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife and three daughters—Mrs, R, Stapley and Evelyn and Helen, and one son, Stanley, all at home, also three brothers Samuel of Niagara Falls Ont,, Ernest of West Toronto, and Lloyd of Belleville; and three sisters, Mrs, Wm, Irwin, 6 Midland Ave. East Toronto, Mrs. Fred Holmes, 78 Great St. James Street, Belleville, and Mrs. Morris Vollick, Madoc, also three grandchildren.

The funeral took place at three o'clock on Tuesday from the residence of his sister, Mrs. Fred Holmes, Belleville.

The floral offerings included a pillow from the family, gates-a-jar from brothers and sisters, sprays from W. B. Hulley, Belleville, and his niece, Mrs. S. Bowler of Melville, and from Mr. and Mrs. S. Colden of Belleville.

FIRE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

About ten o'clock on Friday of last week. fire broke out in the public school. We are informed that inside of twenty seconds after the alarm was given every pupil was out of the building. This speaks well of the efficiency of the teachers in service of this kind.

The fire was quickly extinguished before any material damage was done.

We do not know what was the immediate cause of the fire, three different causes have been reported to us. One cause that a pipe was in connection with wood which ignited. 2nd cause that gas had generated from the soft coal that is used to heat the building and another cause that considerable soot and ashes had accumulated in the flues and in the pipe and that this had taken fire We do not give much credence to the last report as we believe that Mr. Milligan who has had many years of public service in this kind of work would not allow ashes and soot to accumulate and if he were to become so neglectful we do not think that a board composed of two such efficient ladies as are on our school board and the ever vigilant Wallbridge would allow such a condition of things to arise.

Of one thing we are sure every citizen is thankful that our beautiful public school building did not become a prey to the flames.

SMELTER FOR MADOC

Representatives of a company waited on our village council asking that a street be opened up and that the company be granted exemption of taxes on the property near the old tannery on condition that they erect a smelter for the refinery of our Hastings refractory iron ores.

We understand that it is the intention of this company to begin operations on a small scale and if successful to gradually enlarge operations

There is in the window of the Review Office a piece of steel which we were informed was manufactured from Hastings refractory iron ores.

MADOC METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday Nov. 5th. Sacramental service in the morning in charge of pastor. The evening service is withdrawn, on account of Presbyterian Anniversary services,

Sunday Nov, 12th. The Anniversary services and thankoffering. Preacher Rev, Professor A. J. Johnson, of Victoria University, Toronto both morning and evening,

Monday Nov. 13, Annual Fowl supper and entertainment. pd

NOTICE—September and October Electric Light rates are now due. Please call and pay.

42b **A. S. COCHRAN**

The balance of our Fall order for

Ladies' Coats

is now in. This gives us a very complete range, and we invite your inspection Prices range from

$18.50 to $52.50

SPECIAL SERGES

54 in. all-wool Navy and Black Serge, exceptional value.

On Sale at $1.25

This is a regular $1.75 quality.

MILLINERY DEP'T

Something new always coming in, or we will make up exactly what you want.

Quinn & Quinn

Ford

SALES AND SERVICE

Truck Utility--Car Speed

The regular Ford Car Chassis gives you Ford Car speed—the box body gives you the facilities of a truck. For handling light merchandise—for retail delivery purposes—for carrying the tradesman. his tools and materials to a job; for running in to market with farm produce, no outfit is so convenient or so economical as the Ford Rapid Delivery Runabout.

We will make it easy for you to own one of these business builders. No red tape. Just a moderate initial payment and the Ford Rapid Delivery Runabout is yours. You can take a year to pay the balance in equal monthly instalments,

FRANK SMITH

FORD DEALER MADOC

TRUCK SERVICE

We are now in a position to ship our orders to Madoc and surrounding territory by our own truck, This gives quick service and delivers the goods to your door.

If Requested We Will Quote Delivered Prices.

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.

Phone 27w Tweed, Ont.

PULPWOOD WANTED

PEELED SPRUCE, BALSAM and POPLAR

Wood to be Peeled in Peeling Months of May, June and July

Advances Made on Contracts as Work Progresses

FOR PRICES, CONTRACTS, ETC., APPLY TO

GORDON W. JONES

PULPWOOD AND LUMBER

BANCROFT, ONTARIO

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$50 to $5,000

A YEAR FOR LIFE

A CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ANNUITY PROVIDES IT

—No better life investment available
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—Will be replaced if lost, stolen or destroyed
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Anyone over the age of 5 years resident or domiciled in Canada may purchase.

Any two persons may purchase jointly.

Employers may purchase for their employees—school boards for their teachers—congregations for their ministers.

Apply to your postmaster; or write, postage free, to S. T. Bastedo, Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, for new booklet and other information desired. State sex and age last birthday.

FINE STATIONERY

BOXED		IN PADS	
Society	50c	Dimity Striped	40
Gages Athenian (3 shades)	50c	Queen Anne	40
		Dutch Fabric	35
Holland Linen	50c	Old Windsor	30
Vinon Fabrique	50c	Kildare	25
[illegible]iana	40c	Buckingham Lin.	25
Society	40c	Onion Skin	25
Delmar Lin. Fab.	35	Snow Drop	20
Cambria	35	Crescent	15
Pemberton	35	Correspondence	
Royalton Linen	35	Cards	30c and up
Memories	30	Statement Pads	15
Salina	30	Receipt Books	10

Photograph Albums, Ink, Mucilage Paste, Typewriter Paper Carbon Paper, Typewriter Ribbons Blank Books, Stamp Pads Paper Napkins, Crepe Paper, Etc.

Review Stationery Store

Madoc

BEDDING FOR STABLES

Straw, Peat Moss, Sawdust and Shavings Considered.

Straw Preferred for Many Reasons —Mowing Hay In the Mow and In the Stack — Hand-feeding Lambs—Farm Trespassers Scored.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The materials used for bedding domestic animals are generally straw from the grain fields, peat moss from the swamp, or shavings from the saw or planing mill. Straw is used to a greater extent than any other material, first because of its abundance; secondly because the stable offers a medium for transferring the by-product [illegible] and thereby facilitating its return to the land; thirdly because it is a good absorbent of liquids. Straws from oats, peas, rye, wheat and oats vary in value as a litter or bedding material. The hard rye and wheat straws, while durable to the wear of animals, is not as good an absorbent as the softer oat, barley and pea straws. Wheat straw not being highly valued as a feed finds its greatest use as a stable bedding. The nitrogen, potash and phosphorus contained in a ton of wheat or rye straw has a value at commercial fertilizer prices of $2.25, oat straw $2.60, and barley straw $2.10. Straws have a further value in that the organic matter content is large, and of such a nature as to be particularly valuable in soil improvement. Peat moss is valuable as an absorbent of liquids, it is also valuable for its nitrogen content. The manure from stables where peat moss is used as bedding is generally of considerably higher value than the manure from any other source. It has one objection in that it is not as clean as straw. Sawdust and shavings, while serving the purpose as a litter or bedding material, add little value to the manure. Useful as an aid in keeping the animals clean and preventing the loss of the liquid portion of the manure, sawdust or shavings serve a good purpose; but it must be remembered that the fertility value of sawdust is low. Those who have straw should use it. Those who have neither straw or peat moss should then use the sawdust or shavings.—L. Stevenson, Sec., Dept. of Agriculture, Toronto.

MEASURING HAY.

The following simple and practical hints regarding the measuring of hay are worth noting and filing:

Tons of Hay In the Mow.

To find the number of tons of hay in a mow multiply the length by the breadth and then by depth of hay. This will give the number of cubic feet. Divide by 400, the resulting number will be the answer in tons. Hay varies in density due to the character of the grasses or clover from which it is made, the length of time it has been stored, the size and depth of the mow. Timothy and other grasses pack closer than clovers, shallow mows do not pack to the same density as do the deep mows, so judgment must be used in selecting a factor above or below 400 when estimating. The hay in the bottom of a mow 20 feet deep will be packed into half the space observed in a mow only 10 feet deep. If the mow is only 10 feet deep the factor used should be 600, if 20 feet deep 350 will be nearer correct. A fair average for all conditions is 400.

Tons of Hay In a Stack.

To find the number of tons of hay in a stack, measure the overthrow distance of the stack and multiply by the length and breadth in feet, then divide by three. The resulting number will give the number of cubic feet. If the hay has been standing two months and the stack not over 12 feet high, divide by 500, the resulting number is the answer in tons. —L. Stevenson.

Hand-feeding Lambs.

Lambs that have lost their mothers or have milkless mothers can be successfully reared by using goat or cows' milk in a rubber-nippled nursing bottle. The newly-born lamb requires a small quantity of milk at very frequent intervals. Two or three teaspoonsful every hour for the first day with a gradual increase as the lamb grows older. Many make the mistake of giving a newly-born lamb all the milk it will take at two or three feeds a day. This treatment is very frequently fatal. Keeping the feeding bottle clean and sweet and using the milk from a fresh cow and feeding every hour or two until the lamb is four weeks old will generally give good results. Milk may be continued as a feed as long as the lamb will take it. Should bottle-fed lambs develop scours, this condition can be checked usually by heating the milk to boiling point and then cooling quickly. A teaspoonful of castor oil given with the milk is also an effective remedy.—L. Stevenson.

Farm Trespassers Scored.

Mrs. Bess Wilson, editor of the Redwood, Minn., Gazette, very properly censures town people who drive through country districts and raid the farmer of his tame and wild fruit and other products. "Everything that grows on a farmer's farm belongs to that farmer," is the way the Gazette puts it. "To take even wild fruit without his permission is as much a misdemeanor as to take his corn, potatoes or chickens."

Improving the Sink.

An old wooden sink was made handier by attaching a zinc drain board. Three shallow grooves were beaten into the zinc, and it was nailed to the wooden frame with a slight incline so the water easily drained back into the sink.

GIVE THEM A SALT BOX

Pigs and Other Live Stock Require Mineral Food.

Farm Animals Must Have a Body Builder—A Good Mineral Mixture Suggested — Combatting Field Mice.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The feeds that we give our young animals are the body building materials, and are just as necessary to the young pig, calf, or colt as are bricks and boards to the carpenter engaged in building a house. House building and body-building are alike in that both depend upon the structural materials furnished. When we see a fine house we are at once impressed with the evidence that is before us, in good and abundant material supplied the workmen. When we see well-grown, fine and sleek calves and pigs we have the same thought—that abundant body-building material has been supplied. On the other hand when we observe a shack built of scrap lumber, or see a calf with its back up, pot bellied, under size, or a pig crippled and off its feet, we are at once struck with the thought that someone has not supplied the very necessary materials for body building or house building.

Need of Lime and Phosphorous.

Two materials that are necessary in growth and body building are lime and phosphorous. Young animals running with their dams on pasture will as a rule show no evidence of a shortage of these minerals in their development, since the milk of their dams is adjusted to the mineral requirement of the young. But as soon as the young animals become dependent on the feeds given them by man their case is different, and they are frequently very much neglected, in that a proper selection of feeds is not made for them. A calf or pig that is shut up tight in a pen has no choice; it is entirely at the mercy of the owner or feeder. Should the feeds supply all the requirement of growth, then all is well and good. If the feeds do not supply the requirements, then development cannot take place. With animals confined in pens the mineral food shortage is usually pronounced, unless some special provision is made to supply such. The effect of its absence is shown in unthrifty, crippled or dwarf animals.

Results of Experiments.

In an experiment recently concluded, where two groups of pigs were being fed the same grain ration, a remarkable difference was noted in one group that received in addition to the grain ration free access to a mineral mixture or salt box containing the following essentials to growth: Lime, bone meal, rock salt, and charcoal. The presence of the salt box in the one pen during the 124 days of the feeding experiment gave an average gain of 122.8 pounds per pig, while the pigs in the pen in which there was no salt box gave an average gain of 69.5 pounds per pig in the 124 days. The presence and use of the salt box was accountable for a gain of 63.5 pounds per pig. If young stock are out on good grass they can generally get what minerals are required for their body development. But the confined animal gets only what you give it, and the giving is indicated by the condition of the animal. If the animal does not thrive your giving has been misdirected or stingy.

Watch Your Stock.

Look at the pigs and calves on your farm. Are they "off their feet," "up in the back," "stunted," or "scrubby"? If so, then just take a look in the mirror when nobody is around and see the fellow responsible for the condition. When you recognize yourself as the stingy or neglectful feeder, proceed at once to the workshop and make a mineral-salt box, fill it, and see that the young animals never want for the essential bone and muscle building elements. The pigs and calves will be more apt to thrive, and they will also have a better opinion of you.—L. Stevenson, Sec., Ontario Dept. of Agriculture, Toronto.

Combatting Field Mice.

Traps for field mice can be used only on limited areas. In the case of large tracts, recourse must be had to poisoned grain. One ounce of sulphate of strychnia dissolved by boiling in a pint of water and an equal quantity of cheap syrup added will poison half a bushel of wheat or corn. Cracked and crushed corn is better for this purpose than the uncrushed kernel. This grain should soak in the poisoned liquid several hours and then be allowed to dry. Grass growing about the base of a fruit tree encourages the presence of mice, as does also early mulching. Cover crops such as buckwheat, oats or clover may harbor mice. Snow about fruit trees should be tramped down occasionally to keep mice from working under it. These pests would be less numerous if neighboring swampy areas were drained and thorough ploughing and harrowing resorted to in cultivating crops. Hawks and owls, weasels, skunks and foxes destory large numbers of field mice.

The free use of an effective lice powder is always in order with poultry. A dustbath is very essential in ridding the fowls of lice. Whitewashing is effective against vermin. Use kerosene on the roosts and in the cracks to exterminate mites.

Mustard, cress, radish, lettuce, set onions and spinach are crops that can be grown in a hotbed.

Be sure that the snow is well tramped about the apple and plum trees. This will discourage mice from nesting near them.

THE LONGED-FOR APPLE

Rosy Cheeked, Thick Skinned and Well Flavored.

Fruit Eaters Will Welcome It — It May Be Growing To-day In Some Ontario Fence Row—Running an Egg Factory.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Somewhere on a farm in the apple growing districts of Ontario there are rosy red seedling apples. Seedling apples that may have characters that would make them valuable commercial sorts, if such could be introduced to the publics True, there are thousands of worthless seedlings, but some fence row or orchard area is now growing a tree or trees that produce a superior fruit.

Box Packing Apples at a Premium.

Ontario needs an apple suited to box packing, and it may be from an unnamed seedling that such want will be supplied. If those having really good seedling apples would bring them to light so that their qualities might be judged by those competent to do so, an apple worth while might be unearthed and introduced to the public. Western apples shipped in boxes have invaded the Ontario market because of their color and shipping quality. The bright red color attracts the buyer and the thick skin preserves the good appearance of the individual.

Thick Skins Most Desirable.

Thin skinned Ontario varieties will not stand the shipping and long exposure in the retail stores to the same degree as the Western thick skinned apples. Western apples may go punky and become unfit for use, but still look well, as the exterior will stand alone. Ontario needs a good box pack apple, something rosy red, of good quality, and a good thick protective coat.

Where, Oh Where, Is It To-day?

Perhaps somewhere in a fence row such an apple may now be found. Who knows. What have you? — L. Stevenson, Sec., Dept. of Agriculture, Toronto.

RUNNING AN EGG FACTORY.

Valuable Hints as to How to Make the Best of the Hen.

Every flock of hens is an egg factory. Like any other factory the flock can be given the best materials in the world to work on and still fail to produce enough to pay for running the plant. Good feed in sufficient variety is necessary for egg production, but the ability to manufacture eggs from feed must be there first.

It pays to cull out the poor layers any time, to save the feed and labor they cost, but to make a profit on them it is best to cull in late summer or early fall, before the rush of spring chickens lowers the market price of old hens.

Shut up all the hens and pullets some evening. Count them and decide just how many can be readily kept during the coming year without crowding, for this is very likely to hurt egg production and increase the danger of disease. The next morning the flock is ready to be culled.

Cull

1. Poor layers and all old hens.
2. Cripples, and hens with broken-down abdomens or frozen toes.
3. The sick, quiet, inactive hens that spend much time on the roost.
4. All "crow heads" with long, slim heads and beaks.
5. The large, coarse-headed hens with sunken eyes.
6. All very short, stubby hens with feathers extremely heavy for their breed.
7. All late-hatched immature pullets and those that are early hatched but much undersized.
8. All hens that molt before August 1.
9. The persistent sitter.
10. All hens with solid, fat abdomens.
11. All hens having bad habits (cannibals, feather-pullers, egg-eaters).
12. All cockerels not needed for breeding purposes.

Keep

1. Strong, healthy, vigorous hens with short, neat heads and strong beaks.
2. The hens with long, deep, rectangular bodies and parallel top and bottom lines.
3. The hens with large, bright eyes, active appearance and short, well-worn toe nails.
4. The hens with dusty, worn feathers, especially worn tail feathers, but having a bright, healthy look.
5. The hens that molt late.
6. The noisy, happy, friendly hens.
7. The early risers and those late to roost.
8. The vigorous hens with the faded beaks and shanks.
9. The hens with the soft, pliable abdomens.
10. The hens with the thin pelvic bones spread wide apart.
11. The early-hatched, well-grown pullets.
12. Large, strong, active, quick maturing cockerels of desired variety type and high-producing mothers.

There are five major factors in profitable poultry production—breeding, culling, feeding, housing, and care. These are the essentials; combined they will put the poultry business on a practical business basis.

Onions once frozen should remain frozen until time to use them.

If you want stocky, healthy plants in your hotbeds or greenhouse, ventilate well. Too much water and heat make tall, spindling, weak plants.

Have you organized a farmers' club or a reading circle in your community? Lots of enjoyment, as well as profit, may be obtained from an organization of this sort.

RUPTURE IN THE FOAL

How to Deal With Umbilical Scrotal Hernias.

How Rupture Is Caused—Umbilical Hernia Not Usually Serious—Treatment of Scrotal Hernia Essentially a Surgical Operation.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The term Hernia, or Rupture, is applied to designate a condition consisting of the protrusion of a portion of the intestine or bowel from the abdominal cavity through a normal or abnormal aperture of the abdominal wall, which protrusion shows its presence by a lump or tumor-like mass, with the skin remaining intact as a covering or enclosing sac.

Umbilical Hernia.

In the case of Umbilical Hernia or rupture at the navel, the condition generally appears within a few weeks after birth. It consists of the protrusion of a portion of the bowel through the navel opening in the floor of the belly, the skin remaining intact, forming a covering sac or pouch. Its presence becomes noticeable by the appearance of a round soft lump, or tumor like mass, at the navel. Should doubt exist as to whether the condition is actually one of rupture, its true nature can be readily determined by placing the foal on its back and by pressing and manipulating the lump with the hand. It will be found that the bowel can be returned to the abdomen, leaving a somewhat loose pouch of skin, and the aperture by which the bowel protruded can be felt as an oblong or ring like opening, thus distinguishing it from any other swelling. As soon, however, as the foal is allowed to regain its feet, the bowel once more protrudes into the sac of skin and the lump or tumor like mass again appears at the navel. The size of the rupture varies from that of an egg to a large-sized ball.

Treatment.—As a rule, rupture at the navel in foals is not a serious condition, except when of large size. Those of small size tend to disappear in a large number of cases with growth and development of the animal. Recovery can be assisted by means of a truss or supporting bandage. The foal should first be placed on its back, and the lump or tumor manipulated with the hand to return the protruding bowel into the abdomen. To prevent the bowel from again escaping, a pad or small cushion is placed over the navel opening and retained in position by a truss or supporting bandage, such as a leather band or canvas girth encircling the body, fastened up over the back, and prevented from slipping forward or backward by means of a breast band and breach band. The only objection to the use of a truss or bandage is that it may chafe the skin if not properly applied. In the case of small ruptures, a good blister applied to the skin around the navel has a good effect, as the swelling which it causes helps to close the opening and prevents the bowel from again escaping.

If the foal reaches the age of four or five months without showing any improvement, and the rupture tends to enlarge instead of decrease, it may require an operation to overcome it. The most common methods of operation are by means of wooden clamps, skewers, and ligatures. In applying these, the foal must be placed on its back, and care taken to have the bowel contents of the rupture sac returned to the abdomen. The skin forming the pouch or sac should then be grasped by the hand and drawn out as far as possible from the body, and the clamps or ligature fixed tightly and securely over the skin, close up against the navel ring or opening. The clamps or ligatures are then allowed to remain in position until they slough and fall off together with the imprisoned skin and tissues.

Scrotal Hernia In Colts.

Scrotal Hernia, or rupture at the scrotum, affects male animals only, and may be present at time of birth, or appear within a few weeks thereafter. This form of rupture consists of the protrusion of a portion of the bowel into the scrotum or bag, together with the testicles. Its presence is noticeable by the increased size of the scrotum.

Treatment.—The treatment of Scrotal Hernia in ordinary colts consists essentially of a surgical operation, the method usually followed being castration by what is known as the covered operation, which should be undertaken only by the veterinary surgeon. As a rule colts intended for work purposes, affected with this form of rupture, should be operated on early in life, and in most cases before the animal is much over one year old, as the chances of successful results decrease with age, while, in the case of foals and yearlings, the operation is invariably successful.

In the case of pure-bred colts, valuable for breeding purposes, surgical interference is warranted only when the hernia is a source of danger to health. The best plan in such cases is to allow nature to take its course in the hope that with growth and development of the animal the hernia will become reduced.—Dr. C. D. McGilvray, President Ont. Vet. College, Guelph.

Ants Flee Before Tartaric Barrage.

A small amount of moistened tartar emetic and powdered sugar in equal parts will drive ants away if placed near their haunts. The mixture should not be thrown out when no longer required, but should be set aside for another emergency. Add a little water and the mixture can be used as before. Care should be taken to keep it out of the reach of little children.

The first apple tree was planted in Manitoba forty years ago.

GOLD MORE PLENTIFUL

PRODUCTION HAS BEEN LARGE IN RECENT YEARS.

Canada Adds a Generous Amount to the Total Every Twelve Months, But the Cautious Profiteer Nation Cornered the Supply During the Great War.

One of the most remarkable phenomena in the recent history of civilization has been the growth of gold production during the last thirty years. In 1890 the world's total output was less than $200,000,000. Not until 1896 did it pass that mark, but thereafter it went ahead by leaps and bounds. In 1899 it was over $300,000,000, in 1906 it exceeded $400,000,000, and, as above stated, in 1915 it reached $468,000,000.

This enormous increase was due mainly to the discovery of a new process whereby gold could be extracted cheaply from low-grade ores. It is called the "cyanide process." One often sees it mentioned in print, but nobody ever takes the trouble to explain what it is. Nothing, however, could be more simple. Rock that contains gold is crushed fine and mixed with a diluted solution of cyanide of potash. The chemical (one of the most deadly poisons that we know) dissolves the gold, which is thereupon deposited upon zinc plates.

It is the cyanide process that has made possible the production of gold from the low-grade ores of the Rand mines in the Transvaal, which yielded last year about half of the total output of the world. Those ores run at something like $14 worth of the yellow metal to the ton of rock, much [illegible] which is fetched up out of holes [illegible] the earth nearly half a mile deep. [illegible] get gold out of them at a profit [illegible] old-time methods would be impossible.

During and since the war the United States have swallowing most [illegible] the world's existing stock of gold. According to figures given out at the end of the last fiscal year, June 30, the United States Treasury now holds $306,957,872 in gold coin and [illegible] in gold bullion. The [illegible] of this huge mass of [illegible] bullion being in the [illegible]) is stored in the [illegible] New York City; nearly [illegible] rest of it is in the mints [illegible]delphia, Denver and San [illegible]. The Treasury at Wa[illegible] customarily keeps on hand [illegible] coin with which to trans[illegible]s, but it is a mere trifle [illegible]0,000 or so.

The U. S. Treasury is one of the sights [illegible] national capital, and people [illegible] it are much interested [illegible] exhibit newly placed in the [illegible] vestibule, which consists mo[illegible]ly of gold and silver [illegible] the mints sell at cost [illegible]dy who may want to [illegible] use in the arts, i.e., [illegible]cture of jewelry, gold leaf, etc. Ingots of this kind, known [illegible] "merchants' bars," look rather much like bricks, yellow or grayish-white, and are of various sizes. Thus the biggest one of gold is marked as worth $12,000, and all of them are 999 "fine," meaning that they are practically pure stuff. Smaller gold bricks are labeled to indicate values running down from $5,000 to $250 for a little one.

Naturally, the average stranger viewing the gold bars thinks how nice it would be to walk off with one of them, preferably the biggest. It would be a shock to him if he knew what is the fact, that all of them are dummies, merely covered with gold or silver leaf.

If the biggest gold bar were a real one and one were permitted to walk off with it the job would not be an easy one. For a $12,000 brick of the yellow metal weighs about forty pounds. Gold is twice as heavy as lead, relatively to bulk, and it is surprising to realize the "heft" of even a moderate-sized chunk of it.

In 1848, the year of the discovery of the auriferous gravels in California, the world's total output of gold was only about $35,000,000, or a little over one-tenth what it was last year.

Canada last year produced $15,853,478 worth of gold and Mexico $15,265,568. If the latter country were not constantly disturbed by political disorders, its output of the metal might easily be multiplied by four.

Gold was discovered in Australia three years after the excitement started in California. From the diggings of that island continent have come all of the very great nuggets, remarkable not only for size, but for degree of "fineness," many of them being over twenty-three carats. Chemically pure gold, of course, is twenty-four carats fine. The largest nugget even known, called the "Welcome," weighed 2,218 ounces (over 150 pounds avoirdupois) and the impurity it contained was less than one part in 100.

All the gold found in the rocks or elsewhere on the surface of the earth is supposed to be of volcanic origin, having been thrown up with molten stuff from the depths of the planet or carried up in chemical solutions and deposited in cracks and crannies, thus forming "veins" or "lodes." Now and then it happened that its deposition in a hole in rock filled up the latter in such a way as to form a considerable lump. If in the course of time the rock was disintegrated by water or "weathering," the lump was liable to drop out and find its way into the gravels of a stream. Thus, it is supposed, all nuggets originated, and hence it is that occasionally they are found in alluvial deposits.

All sands were originally rocks, being derived therefrom by disintegration, and, if there was gold in the rock, the metal must necessarily be found in the sands. Thus in parts of the Mohave desert, in California, "washing" for gold is profitable, and there is records of a nugget worth $8,000 picked up there.

LEGACY OF WAR.

World's Unemployment Is Terrible Problem.

Some astonishing figures are given in an article under the above title in the World's Work, by W. K. Horne. "Unemployment and its terrible social effects," says the author, "are but the human aspect of the world's economic problem, the legacy of the war.

"Some idea of the cost to the various nations can be obtained from the fact that Britain alone paid out £58,600,000 in unemployed benefits during 1921. To this must be added the cost of giving outdoor poor relief to 828,302 persons. To find anything analogous to the present situation in Britain we must go back to 1879, when the annual average percentage of unemployment among trade unionists was 11.4; to-day it is 16.3. The period following the Napoleonic Wars is not strictly comparable, but it is interesting to note that in 1915 the numbers drawing poor relief went up to 1,300,000.

"At the end of May this year there were 1,411,000 persons receiving outdoor relief, and, excluding lunatics and 'casuals,' there were a further 212,000 persons receiving in-door relief, making a total of 1,623,000 persons chargeable to the local rates. With the advent of fine weather, and the consequent increase of employment in seasonal trades, such as building, these figures are now falling. No considerable improvement in the present position is, however, to be expected. The Government is making preparations to deal with an estimated amount of unemployment amounting to 1,500,000 during the next winter. It will be safe, therefore, to estimate that the number of persons chargeable to the rates will remain about the million mark for the rest of the year.

"The scales of relief vary greatly in the different districts, but the total cost for a year amounts to nearly £30,000,000. In addition to the expense enumerated above, there have been for some time, and there still are, about 130,000 men upon relief works, mainly road construction. How long Great Britain can stand the present burden of unemployment is a difficult matter to estimate. The State Insurance Funds have already borrowed heavily from the Treasury, while several local authorities have lately declared themselves bankrupt, the cost of poor relief being more than they can bear. The Trade Unions' funds have also been seriously depleted. Although Great Britain has made greater efforts in the way of relief than other countries, it appears that, unless some comprehensive system to meet present difficulties is devised, the methods now in force will break down.

"A real solution for the problem can only be found by co-operation between the nations, leading to mutual cancellation or lengthy postponement of war indebtedness."

Cabinet Government.

Cabinet Government in Britain evolved with Sir Robert Walpole. Before the first of the Georges came over from Hanover, kings were their own prime ministers. Walpole was appointed First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1715, but the King presided in the Cabinet. The Hon. Clive Bigham, in his recently published sketches of the "Prime Ministers of Britain, 1721-1921," tells us that "as George I. knew no English, their conversation had to be carried on in dog Latin. Largely for this reason the King ceased to attend the meetings of the Cabinet, while his Ministers' power proportionately increased." The Cabinet at this time consisted of some twelve members, "all of whom, with the exception of Walpole and one other, sat in the House of Lords." In the Commons Walpole was supreme. Profuse bribery smothered every obstacle. "In the third year of Walpole's administration there was only one division in the House of Commons." Mr. Bigham says the elder Pitt was "regarded as the greatest Minister that England had ever known." Brilliant victories at sea and on land and splendid colonies were won under his leadership. Of him Frederick the Great of Prussia said: "England has been a long time in labor, but she has at last brought forth a man."

The Better Choice.

Little Eleanor, with her mother, was paying a visit to Uncle Thomas. Uncle Thomas was wealthy—and little Eleanor was vastly interested in the heathen. So one morning she appeared in front of uncle, and said, "Uncle, will you please give me something for my missionary-box?" Uncle Thomas playfully put on the dining-room table a five-cent piece, a half dollar and a five-dollar bill, remarking, "There, dear, you can have which you like of the three." Then he watched to see what little Eleanor would do. That young person approached the table and studied the situation for fully three seconds. Then she suddenly burst out: "Mammy's always told me not to be greedy, so I'll take the littlest one. But will you please wrap it up in that crinkly bit of paper, uncle, so as I sha'n't lose it?"

Women and Parliament.

Apropos of Lady Rhondda's recent claim to sit in the House of Lords, it is interesting to recall the fact that in the reign of Edward I. the Abbess of Shaftesbury, the Abbess of Barking, the Abbess of St. Mary of Winchester, and the Abbess of Wilton were summoned to Parliament, as were, in the reign of Edward III., the Countess of Norfolk, the Countess of Ormonde, the Countess of Pembroke, and the Countess of Oxford.

Sasana.

The telegraph forms now supplied in Irish post offices are printed in English and Gaelic. The Gaelic for Great Britain is "Sasana."

There are 1,348 American students at various French universities.

LORD DUFFERIN'S VIEW.

How He Looked Upon Status of Indians.

In connection with the recent discussion of the status of the Indians of the Grand River Reserve, it may be of some interest to learn the opinion of Lord Dufferin on that point. During the time Dufferin was Governor-General he made a formal visit to the Grand River Reserve, and while there [illegible] a speech which is given in "Canada Under the Administration of Lord Dufferin," and this [illegible] was, like all other sp[illegible] recorded in the volume—ac[illegible]ing to the author of the work —[illegible]ised by his Exellency.

In that speech the words "nation," "nationality" and "allies" were used once, and only once each, and in each case the context clearly shows that in Lord Dufferin's opinion such terms did not apply to the case of these Indians. In connection with the use of the word "nation" Lord Dufferin said:

"'We value you as faithful and industrious [illegible] in the [illegible] have undertak[illegible] buildin[illegible] Dominion of Ca[illegible] prosperous, rich and contented nation."

Where the word "nationality" was used it was in the same sense in which the term was applied to the French, English, Irish and Scottish elements in the make-up of Canada. In using the word "allies" the speaker said:

"Although you have ceased to be the warlike allies of Great Britain, we are still proud to hail you as its pacific and contented subjects."

On the other hand his Excellency addressed his hearers once as part of "the rest of your fellow-citizens," and applied the term "subject" no less than seven times.

This evidence may not be conclusive as to what the status of the occupants of the Grand River Reserve really is, but it very clearly shows that the ablest Governor Canada has had in fifty years believed it to be.

Birds at School.

Young birds have their lessons to learn, just as young children do. Most of them have very little notion of flying until their parents give them some lessons in the art. Watch, say, a young thrush which has just come out of the nest. He holds tightly to his perch on a twig, the while his mother flutters about him, ever and anon giving him a push to make him venture farther. Until he has gained confidence in himself he has to be harried from branch to branch.

Go into the garden when the fledglings are beginning to move out of their nests, and hear the singing lessons that are going on.

Listen to the same few notes being sounded over and over again. Then, if your patience is not exhausted, you will hear a weak imitation piped out. The old birds may be seen sitting near the youngsters patiently repeating the notes, until, a few at a time, the babies pick them up.

Later on you may hear the song being practiced. If you know anything about birds' notes you can easily tell the difference between the halting song of the learner and the finished trills of the parent bird.

Because a bird is a thrush or a linnet, it need not necessarily sing the song peculiar to those birds. Have the eggs hatched by another bird, in a place where the babies will not hear their natural song, and the foster-mother will soon teach them a passable imitation of her own song.

Blue Riband of Atlantic

What It Means for a Liner To Break the Speed Record

The great struggle that is going on between the White Star liner Majestic and the Cunard liner Mauretania for the Blue Riband of the Atlantic takes one's mind back thirty years, when the previous Majestic and the Inman liner City of Paris raced against one another voyage after voyage with varying fortune until finally the Teutonic slipped in and got away with the record.

The Mauretania has held the record since she was a new ship in 1907, constantly improving on her own speed until 1909, when she logged a record that has not since been touched. She has found it well worth while to gain the position, in spite of the enormous amount of fuel that has to be consumed at these high speeds.

When the Germans were elbowing their way to the front in the North Atlantic passenger business they decided that nothing but the record would be a satisfactory advertisement. Owners and builders cooperated to sacrifice direct profits, and contrived to capture the position in 1897.

In the early days special efforts were made to break the record on a certain run, but nowadays every voyage has got to be a record or something very near it, as witness the fact that there was only a difference of five minutes between the best and the worst of the Mauretania's last three west-bound passages.

This strain could not be maintained if the firemen had to stoke as they did with coal fires, but with liquid fuel one hand can look after nine furnaces and still have a lot of time left on his hands. Nowadays the strain is all on the eyes by looking through the spy-holes to see that the maximum amount of flame and heat is being obtained at the nozzles, and the minimum of smoke and soot.

It is difficult to compare the performance of the two big ships as they are published at present, because they are taken between different spots. The Majestic times her run to the Eddystone, while the Mauretania generally works straight through to Southampton.

The day's run at sea is, of course, reckoned by the sights taken of the sun and sometimes of the stars, and is absolutely accurate. But all the time a ship is under way she is towing a little revolving log by which her speed may be judged well enough for most purposes.

The rotator itself is fitted with carefully-adjusted blades which make it revolve at a known number of revolutions per mile. This is attached to a dial on the taffrail of the ship by a line which is not expected to kink in any circumstances, and the number of revolutions is thus indicated on board. From that it is quite easy to judge the speed of the ship, but allowance has to be made for tide and many other considerations.

Butter Wrappers Printed and Plain at The Review

How to Improve Your Tennis.

"Here is a very real lesson—perhaps the biggest lesson of all — for every lawn tennis player, no matter whether in the public park stage, or whether approaching championship level," writes B. I. C. Norton in the London Magazine. "Far too much attention is paid by the average player to the result of a match, instead of to the way in which the strokes are made.

"Go to any lawn tennis club, and I guarantee that you will find there —just to give a clear example of what I mean — players in ordinary friendly games running round to take balls on the forehand which should be taken on the backhand. The whole point is: The strokes which are already strong can well afford to look after themselves; the thing to do to improve in an all-round sense is to practice steadily, persistently, and systematically the weak points about your play.

"Unquestionably footwork plays an important part, too, in the making of a complete player, and the secret of good footwork is to get to the ball in plenty of time so that the strokes can be made properly. Perhaps the failure to get to the ball in plenty of time to make the stroke correctly is most noticable in the ladies' play. I am firmly convinced that Mlle. Lenglen wins so consistently because her footwork is so good, and she declares that she has learned how to be quick because she has played so much in opposition to men players.

"Here is an idea for the Lenglens of the British Empire. Play against men, and tell them that you want them to treat you as a man. 'Soft stuff,' either for men who are wanting to make progress in the game, or for ladies, is no good. The harder the game, and the faster, the better for learning purposes."

The Hijra.

Thirteen hundred years ago Mohammed fled from Mecca to Medina. The Hijra, or flight of Mohammed, is one of the most important events in the Islamic year, for it was then that Moslem chronology began. Supported by the men of Medina, the prophet began to propagate his doctrines by the sword, fighting his first battle with the Koreishites, whom he defeated at Bedr in 623. From this time his position as a prince and prophet was assured, the whole of Arabia was brought under his sway, and he was about to attempt the conquest of Syria and engage in a contest with the Roman power when he died in Medina in 632. His mosque there is highly venerated. It is 450 feet long by 300 feet wide, entered by a massive gate. At the end of the further side is a walled enclosure, within which the prophet is buried.

Silk Floss.

Kapok, or silk floss, now in considerable demand as a filling for pillows and mattresses, grows in tropical countries in pods on a tree. The floss has too short fibres easily to be made into yarn and cloth, but the material is so light and buoyant that manufacturers find it an acceptable substitute for down. During the war it was used in large quantities as a filling for life preservers.

A Barrel of Pitch.

A barrel of pitch can be emptied by allowing it to flow very slowly from a small hole. At any time during the flow a sharp hammer blow will shatter into fragments the stream of flowing pitch.

SO MANY PEOPLE ARE NERVOUS

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The nerves and the blood are so intimately, so vitally, connected that the condition of one is bound to affect the condition of the other. If the blood is laden with impurities, it is impossible to have strong, steady nerves.

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Men and women who take "Fruit-a-tives" for some form of nervousness—because they cannot eat or sleep or work or enjoy life—say that *this fruit medicine is simply marvellous in its action.*

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa Ont.

Giant English Oaks.

The great oaken roof of Westminster Hall, which has for some time been under repairs, is a typical mediaeval structure, and is remarkable for its great span of 70 feet. It was found that some of the timbers were of such great diameter, and maintained their dimensions through so great a length, that the English forests of mediaeval times must have abounded with trees of gigantic proportions. Westminster Hall was roofed in 1399. In the intervening centuries the death-watch beetle has excavated hollows in the great timbers in which, says a recent authority, a "full-grown man could lie completely hidden." Only heart oak was used, and since the hammer posts measure 2 feet 5 inches in thickness and 22 feet in length, the trees from which they were cut must have been some five feet thick at the butt and over three feet at 20 feet above the butt. Again, the collar beams, two feet in depth, are 40 feet long. The trees from which they were cut must have been three feet in diameter 20 feet from the butt and two feet diameter 40 feet up.

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Ancient Engineering.

English historical research, as applied to science, brings to light some interesting descriptions of Greek and Roman engineering instruments. Vitruvious cites the use of the dioptra, chorabates, and water levels in surveying, up to 100 A.D., and gives sectional drawings showing these instruments, of which no complete example remains. He also shows the groma, an arrangement of two crossed arms at right angles with suspended plumb lines at the ends, used for setting out straight lines and lines at right angles. The dioptra reached an advanced stage of development, and instruments and methods have many striking points of similarity with those of to-day.

Queen Victoria Story.

A delightful story of Queen Victoria was told by Lord Lincolnshire at a recent re-union of the Royal Horse Guards "Blues" Comrades' Association. On one occasion, when the "Blues" were being inspected at Windsor, one of the men was unseated, he said. On an expression of regret being proffered to Queen Victoria at such an untoward incident, and the suggestion made that she would not care to see them again, the Queen replied, "If he'll promise to do it again I will come and see the 'Blues' once a week as long as the Court is at Windsor.

Moon Haloes Mean Rain.

At this time of the year the moon, when riding high in the heavens, is often seen to be surrounded by a perfect circle of soft light. Sometimes the ring of light is quite small and lies quite close to the moon's edge, but on other nights it is enormous, so big in fact that sixty moons placed side by side would be only just enough to span it.

If you hold out a hand at arm's length between your eye and the moon, how many fingers do you think will be needed to blot it out? Try it and see; you will be surprised to find that the tip of your little finger is quite enough to cover even the biggest full moon. But to span one of these great rings you will need all the fingers of both hands separated to their fullest extent.

Weather-wise folk will tell you that rings round the moon mean a change in the weather. They are quite right, for the presence of the "halo," as the ring is called, always means that great clouds are floating in the air at least 20,000 feet above the surface of the earth.

If the upper layers of the atmosphere are charged with moisture, rain clouds are sure to form before very long, and soon a steady downpour will be falling on the earth below.

Thrushless America.

Curiously enough, there are no nightingales and no English song thrushes in America. Mr. Lee S. Crandall, Curator of Birds to the New York Zoological Gardens, says that English birds adapt themselves to civilization much better than American birds. Houses and towns seem to frighten American native birds away and many species are becoming very scarce. Intensive forestry and "tree surgery" (which cements up wounds in trees) are other factors in the disappearance of American birds, for these deprive them of the favorite places where they used to nest. "In England," says Mr. Lee Crandall, "your birds have had 1,000 years of civilization and have got used to it. Then you get changes of habit among your birds, such as when the wood pigeons invaded your towns and parks and when your seagulls came to London. In the United States the birds do not seem able to change their habits or to live with man to the same extent as they are accustomed to do in England."

Some people grow with responsibility; others swell.

LOSS TO CANADA.

Bryce M. Stewart Did Important Work as Statistician.

By many people the Civil Service is often criticized for its routine character, for the lack of initiative allowed to or used by its members. Now and again one of them stands out for his ability to escape from the enmeshing red tape.

One of these was Bryce M. Stewart, who has been Director of Employment Services at Ottawa for the past four years. Mr. Stewart has accepted an important appointment in the United States, and the Ottawa service is much the poorer. He will be director of employment service for the United Garment Workers of America, one of the strongest unions on the continent, with headquarters at Chicago.

This red-haired young Scottish-Canadian, with a modesty which makes his ability shine all the greater, has been a powerful force in an important phase of recovery from war troubles. He had graduated from Queen's and done sociological work in British Columbia before he was brought to Ottawa in 1914 to be assistant editor of the Labor Gazette. A little later, when R. H. Coats, another "live wire" in the service, became head of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, Mr. Stewart succeeded to the editorship. In 1918, when the necessity was realized for sorting out the workers of the country and getting them easily where most work was to be found, Mr. Stewart became Director of Employment Services, and it was there that his greatest work was done.

He was primarily responsible for the establishment of the Federal system of employment offices, receiving in working it out valuable co-operation from Dr. W. A. Riddell, then head of employment offices in Ontario and now in Geneva, and from F. M. Molloy, in charge of employment offices in Saskatchewan. This system has resulted not only in smooth-working co-operation between the provinces and the Dominion, which was indispensable, but has proved to be an effective instrument for distributing employment among the provinces all year round, rather than in harvest season alone. So well organized was the system that, after careful investigation by a committee, it was recently recommended that the same form be adopted in the United States, where there was much confusion between state and Federal agencies.

Mr. Stewart, in a word, was more than a statistician: he looked behind the facts, and he was able to build constructively on what they taught him.

Aluminium Saucepans.

Aluminium saucepans are not half so cumbersome as those of iron, and they are light and pleasing to the eye.

But they need looking after properly! For instance, you must never clean an aluminium utensil with soda, as this is very injurious to the metal.

No matter how clean you keep these saucepans you will find that the inside will black through constant use. This black can be cleaned off in the following way:—

Collect some very fine wood ash, place it on a piece of rag with some metal-cleaning powder or dry soap, damp it and rub round the stained parts.

If you have no wood ash use ordinary coal ash, but be very careful not to scratch the saucepans. In fact, it is best, as an extra precaution, to put the coal ash in the rag, not on it, thus forming a kind of pad, which can then be rubbed over the stains as before.

If aluminium saucepans become blackened on the outside, from contact with the fire, you can soon make them look like new if you rub the outside occasionally with some powdered soap and warm water, afterwards rinsing them in clean warm water.

Remember that aluminium saucepans will not stand too much knocking about, so don't scratch or bump them more than you can help.

Shaughnessy Bark Had No Bite.

Max Enos, United States press representative of the Canadian Pacific Railway, left Vancouver this summer for China, Japan and the Philippines. During his tour, which will last several months, he will write a series of Sunday feature travel stories and shorter news articles and interview prominent personages in the Orient.

One day, while doing star reporting for a Vancouver paper, he persisted, despite several rebuffs, in endeavoring to secure an interview with Lord Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, whose train he "jumped." Finally, the railroad president submitted to being interviewed and was so well pleased with the young reporter's work that he was engaged by the railway as United States press representative, with New York as his home office.

Judgment by Lot.

There still exists, if we are to believe the great Canadian explorer, Dugald Campbell, among several peoples of Central and West Africa, the judgment by lot, similar in spirit to some of the ordeals practiced in Europe in the middle ages. In West Africa any person suspected of an offence has for a certain time to swim in waters infested with crocodiles. If he comes out of the ordeal without injury, and this happens rarely, he is proclaimed innocent. In central Africa the accused person has to smoke an enormous pipe filled with tobacco and red peppers. If he succeeds in smoking the contents of the pipe without spitting once, and this, too, happens very rarely, he is freed of all suspicion.

Mortality From Consumption.

The mortality in France from consumption is 32 in every 10,000 persons. In Germany it is 17, and in England 14.

Women should Insist

No matter what you buy in kitchen utensils, demand that each article carry the SMP trade-mark shown below. SMP Enameled Ware is safe to use; acids or alkalis will not affect it; it cannot absorb odors; cleans like china; wears for years. Tell the storekeeper you want either

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10 loads of rich soil from the woods, delivered in Madoc. Apply to G. H. Gillespie, or Review Office.

FOR SALE

Twenty Bred-to-lay Cockerels for sale. The dams of these birds have an average of 150 eggs per annum. Review office.

FOUND

Between Moira Lake and Ivanhoe on September 17th. a Raincoat. Owner can have it by proving property and paying for advertisement.

Thos. Gawley,
Malone.

43-3

NOTICE

The adjourned sale of taxes for the County of Hastings will be held in the Court House of the City of Belleville, on Tuesday, 14th day of November, 1922, at 10 o'clock a.m.

(Signed) B. Mallory,
County Treasurer.

Notice of Registration of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the council of the Village of Madoc on the Fourteenth day of July, 1922, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $12,000 for the purpose of making repairs on the High School and that such by-law was registered in the registry office of Belleville, in the county of Hastings, on the 22nd of September, 1922. Any motto quash or set aside the same or any part therof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 23rd day of September, 1922.

A. S. Cockran, Clerk.

3-4 Geo. V. c. 43, Form 24.

38-3mos

We are now booking

RADIO CONCERTS

for Lawn Socials, Etc.

Many people have never heard Radio concerts, and those who intend to hold lawn socials, etc., will do well to investigate.

Our terms are very moderate and satisfaction guaranteed.

EMPIRE RADIO SHOP - Madoc

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample Box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

All kinds of Job Printing. Orders promptly executed. The Review.

FARM FOR SALE

200 acres, more or less, limestone clay and loam soil, county of Prince Edward, suitable for Stock, Grain and Hay growing; never failing water supply, without pumping. 625 young apple trees (3 winter varieties) coming into bearing. Rural Mail Service, Bell Telephone connection, convenient to school and Church, about 4 mile from K. R. Station, good buildings and well fenced; high state of cultivation, free from foul seeds, very desirable locality to live in. Will sell as a going concern, with or without furnishings, clear title, immediate possession if desired. F. S. Anderson, 209 John St., or 42 Bridge St., Belleville, Ont. 37tf

LOST

In Madoc, October 7th, a purse containing a sum of money. Suitable reward to finder. Enquire at Review Office.

STRAYED

From pasture October 5th, one colt 1 year old, one colt two years old both black. Apply to George Walsh, R.R. No. 3, Madoc.

STRAYED

On to my premises, east part Lot 20, in the first con. Madoc Tp., Oct. 1st, a 3-year-old red heifer; a pig ring with an eyelet underpart of left ear. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Arthur Pack, 44-3

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LISTS

Voters' List 1922, Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel, County of Hastings:

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assement Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Manicipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 25th day of October, 1922 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 25th day of October, 1922.

WILLIAM GLENNIE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

VOTERS' LIST, 1922

Municipality of the Township of Madoc, Hastings County.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Madoc on the 24th day of October 1922, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 25th day of October, 1922.

W. T. ALLEN,
Clerk of the said Township.

A Progressive Euchre

will be held in the

TOWN HALL

Friday Ev'g, Nov. 10

AT 8:15

Under the auspices of the

Madoc Women's Institute

Proceeds for Northern Fire Relief Work

Admission 25 Cents

Refreshments included

Local and Personal

IMPORTANT—Read carefully McIntosh Bros.' advt. on back page

Mrs. C. L. Jewell, is visiting her sister Mrs. T. A. Wilson, Cannington.

Miss Norma Ballard, of Napanee is spending a few weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Wm. Ballard.

[illegible] S. Belshaw, Pearl and [illegible]ling, were guests at the [illegible] Robt. Belshaw on Sun[illegible]

Get your photos enlarged at the Ludbrook Studio at $1.98 in crayon or water color. Also oval portrait frames at $1.50.

Thanksgiving and Anniversary services will be held in St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, Nov. 5th. Rev. A. E. Kerr, M. A. of Belleville will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 43-2

Mrs. [illegible] and son, Mr. John [illegible] of Eldorado, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Belshaw on [illegible]

[illegible] Cameron Allan, of Toronto, [illegible] at the home of Mr. Wil[illegible] last. He left for Cobourg [illegible] accompanied by his wife, [illegible] been spending a month with her parents.

2 lines of men's fine boots. Chocolate and Black. Goodyear welts at $3.95; also 2 lines Men's good working boots, plain toe or tip, at $3,75. Special Saturday for cash only. The Ludbrook Shoe Store.

Mrs. J. C. McNally who has been visiting her sister Mrs. C. L. Jewell left for Cannington recently, where she will visit friends for a few days, before returning to her home, Sault Ste Marie.

Several of the members of Stirling Lodge of Oddfellows visited Madoc Lodge on Tuesday evening of this week and put on the work of initiation. Refreshments were served and a very enjoyable social evening spent.

Send in your film to the Ludbrook Studio on Monday or Thursday and the prints will be ready on Wednesday and Saturday noon, You save 1 cent per print and get good satisfaction, Try our Vulcan film.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The October meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Kilpatrick on Friday, 27th. The opening ode was sung and minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Roll-call showed 28 present.

The Fair Day committee reported lunch proceeds $82.86. Tag Day committee $30.50.

Proceeds of tags were paid to Rev. C. Adams for the navy League and on motion the net proceeds from Lunch Counter were donated to the Madoc Agricultural Society.

Correspondence read including a receipt with thanks from the Navy League for $30.50, also a letter from the Department announcing Provincial Convention for Nov. 21, 22 and 23rd, in Toronto.

Mrs. .S Rollins was appointed delegate from this Branch with Mrs. Geo. Hill as alternate. An appeal from Northern Ontario Fire Sufferers was read and it was decided to hold a social evening in the Town Hall on Friday November 10th also a shower to be held at Mrs. A. Smith on Nov. 3rd Friday afternoon, at which donations of small comforts as scissors, thimbles. needles, thread and pins of all kinds will be received for this purpose. The necessary com mittees were formed.

A paper was read by Mrs. F. Dafoe on "Program Planning" and each member asked to bring additional suggestions for next meeting.

Mrs. A. Smith invited the members to her home for the November meeting. assistant Hostess to be Mrs. Bonisteel. Mrs. Dafoe, Mrs. Herrington and Mrs. Burns. The National Anthem was followed by a social half hour.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

New hay, per ton	$11 to $12
Live hogs, per cwt.	$10.00
Young chickens, per lb.	30c.
Fresh eggs, per dozen	35c
Butter, per lb	45 to 48c
Beef hides, per pound	9c
Calf skins	10c
Horse hides	$1.75
Sheep hides	40c
Beef, hind	10 to 11c
Deacons	50c
New potatoes per bag	$1.00
Flour—	
First patents	4.25
Second patents	4.00
Pastry Flour	$3.60 to $3.75
Graham flour	3.75
Cereals—	
Rolled oats, 20 lbs	.80
Rolled oats 40 lbs	1.80
Rolled oats, 90 lbs	3.75
Oatmeal, 98 pds	4.20
Gold Dust cornmeal	3.00
Feed—	
Bran	$1.25
Shorts	1.40
Middlings	$1.65 to $1.75
Feed Flour	2.00
Ground barley	2.00
Oatchop	2.00
Crushed oats	2.00
Corn chop	1.75
Barley and oat chop	1.85
Wheat screenings	$1.75 to $1.80
Mixed grain	2.00
Oil cake	2.00
Special hog feed	1.80
Bulk Grain—	
Corn per bushel	1.00
Barley	50c
Oats	45c
Buckwheat	60c
Prices at mill	
Old wheat	$1.00
New wheat	90c

St. Peter's Church, Madoc

Thanksgiving Day (Nov. 6th)

Grand Musical Recital

8 P. M. (after Fowl Supper)

SOLOISTS

Mrs. M. Williams — Mr. G. Stallworthy
Mrs. Ruby Stallworthy — Mr. P. Cooke
Miss Lighterness

Solo Violinist—Mr. W. Scrutton

Cornet—Mr. C. Wellington

Pianist—Mrs. Ashley

Organ and Musical Director—
Mr. Wm. Hocking, C. C. O.

Supper and Concert 50 cts. *Concert only, 25 cts.*

A BIG MUSICAL TREAT

EXODUS TO U. S.

On Saturday of last week the first of a series of migrations from our cold northern climate to the the warmer regions of our Southern neighbour took place when Charles Thompson and family left Madoc for Watertown, New York state. Finding the freight [illegible] excessive Mr. Thompson decided to transport himself and chattels by wagon thus adopting the methods of the early settlers in trekking across the trackless prairies of the Great West. Mr. Thompson expects to make the trip in 8 days,

On Monday of this week Mr. Loomis Reeves and family left Madoc for Watertown where he intends to cast his lot with Uncle Sam under the protection of the Screaming Eagle and the Stars and Stripes.

As these families are [illegible] producers as well as consumers Madoc will be poorer by their departure,

The Review wishes them success in their new home across the line,

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. West was the scene of a jolly gathering on Monday night when the Young People of St. Peters Church, to the number of 50 or more met for another of their social gatherings.

The house was decorated in black and yellow, with witches and pumpkins much in evidence, made a very pretty and suitable setting for the mysterious figures in costumes quaint and ghostly, all suggestive of Hallowe'en. With cozy grate fires and an orchestra dispensing bright music, the whole place indicated cheer and sociability, Games and contests, solos and singing, made up the evening's programme,

Lunch was served and the evening brought to a close with rousing cheers for the host and hostess, the orchestra and the social committee,

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Mr. John Cuttle is able to be around again and will soon be walkwith the aid of crutches.

Mr. and Mrs. McGuire and daughter Patricia took dinner with Mr. and Mr. H. Mullit Sunday.

A large number from here attended anniversary services at White Lake on sunday Rev. Grant from Thomasburg occupied the pulpit.

Mr. R. S. Woods returned from the States last week.

Mr. C. Demille of Crookston, also Mr. N. Kilpatrick called on Mr. J. Cuttle, Sunday.

Miss Hazel McGuire entertained company Sunday.

Mrs, Robt. Noyes is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lancaster of Crookston also Miss Mary McEathron spent Thursday at Mr. Henry Williamsons.

Cattle buyers called through here on Friday.

Every little shower is appreciated as everyone is complaining of dry wells.

Mr. Felex Shannon is visiting friends around here.

Bannockburn

Mr, and Mrs, Robert McLeod Frankford were Sunday guests of the formers parents here,

Mr. and Mrs . G, B, Gordon spent Sunday at Mr W. Warrens.

Miss Irene Green Frankford was in town Sunday.

Mr. Henry Lloyd returned home on Monday,

Mr, and Mrs, W. Best visited at Ed Sandford's on Sunday.

Mrs. Pheobe Brant returned to her home in Deseronto after spending a few days at W, Warrens,

Mrs. S. McAdams spent Monday in Tweed.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Andrews have returned home

Gilmour

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dafoe Jr. visited Mr. and Mrs. D. Sargent on Sunday.

Mr. E. Palmeteer, Mr. and Mrs. D. Sargent and family spent the tea hour at Mr. Thos. Dafoe's Jr.

Miss Rose Dafoe visited Miss Annie Greenlee on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. McMurray visited her mother Mrs. L. Smith on Tuedav.

Mr.Wm. McMurray and Mr. A. Harry motored to Belleville and back on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dafoe were in St. Ola on Saturday.

Mrs. C. Spisser visited Mrs. S. Greenlee on Sunday.

Mrs. Thos. Picketts visited Mrs. S. Greenlee on Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the show in St. Ola on Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

PREMIERS AS PROPHETS.

Recognized Ability When Young Men Made Maiden Speeches.

How two Canadian Prime Ministers, many years apart, had the foresight to recognize the qualities for leadership displayed by two young men in their maiden speeches at Ottawa was recalled the other day by the veteran Charlottetown journalist, J. E. B. McCready, in conversation with an Ontario visitor. Mr. McCready is a storehouse of invaluable memories and information covering over half a century of political and journalistic life, and the impress of his personality is still one of the assets of the St. John Telegraph. It is to be hoped that Mr. McCready will yet find oportunity to preserve the rich material he has in his possession.

He was, for example, at Ottawa during the early Parliamentary days of Confederation, as clerk of a House Committee and as a press representative. He recalls the first speech made by Laurier, as the youthful and practically unknown member for Drummond and Arthabaska. Several Quebec members had spoken in French in a debate that had become somewhat dreary. Sir John A. Macdonald, as the House leader, busied himself with his papers, sorting them out while holding a big pen in his teeth, and paying little attention to the eloquence of his French-Canadian fellow-members, but when the young man from Drummond-Arthabaska, rising quietly from a back seat, commenced to speak, and in English, and as the eloquent sentences followed each other, the great Conservative leader laid aside his pen, closed his desk, swung halfway round in his chair, and, with his long legs crossed, listened with ever-increasing interest to the maiden effort of a man who was one day to fill his seat.

Mr. McCready recalls the effect the speech made, not only on the whole House, but on the leader whose quick ear told him that a new force had entered Parliament; a prospective leader many years hence was speaking.

The aged journalist couples this memory with a strikingly similar one in later years, when Laurier, now in the maturity of his talents and the maximum of his power, was paying little attention to another prolonged and wearisome debate — and how many there must be of them!—working at his papers, talking to a Cabinet member, or plying pencil or pen, when another young man rose from an obscure seat to make his initial speech. History repeated itself as the leader gradually centred his attention on the tall, thin man, this time from the West — another Premier in the making, so it chanced. He who was the rising Liberal leader of that rapidly receding day—away back in 1874—heard Arthur Meighen, the member for Portage la Prairie, when he made his first of many speeches in the House of Commons. He remarked, according to Mr. MCready's recollection:

"At last the Conservative party has a leader in sight!"

Fifty Years on Job.

Fifty years as secretary of one Sunday school is the distinction held by Isaac Hord, for more than half a century an active and zealous worker in the Mitchell Methodist Church. During all these years he has only been absent rrom Sunday School eleven Sundays.

On the fiftieth anniversary of his first appointment as secretary, the officers of the Sunday School presented Mr. Hord with a beautifully illuminated address. Five of the eight superintendents who have worked in the school with Mr. Hord were present and gave brief addresses.

They are John Phinnimore, of Mitchell, Ont.; S. Nethercott, who has resided in Woodstock, Ont., for the past thirty years; F. B. Holtby, of St. Thomas, Ont.; G. E. Sawyer, now associate superintendent; and F. A. Campbell, who has held the position for many years now.

Sixty-two years ago, Mr. Hord started to learn the dry goods business in London, Ont. Eight years later he moved to Mitchell, where he has since resided. He was married fifty-five years ago.

During his term as secretary of the Mitchell Sunday School, there have been eighteen pastors in charge of the church. Five of these are still living and several were present at the reception to Mr. Hord.

He has attended World Sunday School Conventions at St. Louis, 1893; London, Eng., 1898; Jerusalem, 1904; Washington, 1910; Zurich, 1913; and international conventions at Boston, 1896; Denver, 1902; and more recently at Toronto, Louisville and Buffalo.

He was secretary of the Perth County, Ont., Sunday School Association for twenty-two years.

Laurence Lyon the Author.

Laurence Lyon, the well-known Canadian barrister, former member of the British House of Commons, is credited by the British Weekly with being the author of "Pomp and Power," the recently published book which discussed personages and events so frankly as to arouse considerable public interest. The British Weekly is a well-known nonconformist journal and is edited by Sir William Robertson Nicholl. It says that it seems to be generally admitted now that Mr. Lyon wrote "Pomp and Power."

Laurence Lyon was born in Toronto in 1875, being the eldest son of the late John Laurence Lyon, of Osgoode Hall, Toronto, barrister-at-law, and Lucy, daughter of the late Rt. Hon Sir Henry Strong, Privy Councilor, and Chief Justice of Canada. His wife is a daughter of the late Sir Henri Taschereau, Chief Justice of Quebec.

Mr. Lyon, who now resides in Paris, was called to the Ontario Bar in 1898, and to the Quebec Bar in 1900. He was proprietor of the Outlook, a weekly journal, from 1916 to 1919. He was elected to the British House of Commons in 1918.

How far away?

is your nearest neighbour, the Doctor, the Vet., the Store – all those whose knowledge, help and friendship are essential to your social and business life.

THEY are no farther away than your telephone—if you have one—otherwise the distance must be measured in miles or in valuable hours.

Bridge the gap with a handy telephone! Distance is no barrier to this modern time-saving convenience. Its "long arm," reaches out for the man you want and *gets* him on a moment's notice—gets your message to him and his answer back immediately.

Don't close your door a day longer to the freedom the friendliness and pleasure a telephone brings into your home. It will save your wife from loneliness. It will summon help quickly in case of fire or sickness. It will pay for itself in a dozen different ways.

If you are without a phone now is a good time to learn how easily you can have telephone service. *Ask us about it—NOW.*

Northern Electric Company
LIMITED.
TORONTO

AGENT WANTED

For the MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Madoc

Commission from $1500 to $3000 yearly. Good opportunity. Salesmen furnished you free. Reasons for selling—I have decided to go south for the winter. Will rent or sell buiilding now occupied by Massey-Harris.

I HAVE ON HAND FOR A QUICK SALE

One Dominion Organ, new, complete with stool and drape, price $140.00, for $60.00.

One Edison Diamond disc Victrola, "Mahogany," cost $315.00, and $100.00 worth of records. All for $250.00.

One set of light driving harness, used once, good as new, cost $90.00, for $25.00.

1600-pound Safe, worth $250.00, for $50.00.

And many other articles at a real bargain.

LOOMIS S. REEVES

Phone 25. P. O. Box 25

THE JOY CLUB

Meeting was held on Saturday last at the home of Mrs. H. McMechan at 3 p. m.

The Meeting was opened by singing the "The Maple Leaf".

Marion Robinson very kindly offeded to have the club meet there for next meeting.

Moved by Sadie Kilpatrick seconded by Mary Clarke that the club-girls plan a social evening carried.

Bessie Morrison (President of the club bave an interesting entertainment consisting of songs, reading and speeches.

Lunch was served at 4 p.m.

The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem. Bessie Morrison, Pres. Sadie Kilpatrick, Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING

—OF THE—

East Hastings Liberal Association

WILL BE HELD IN THE

VILLAGE OF TWEED

Wednesday, Nov. 8th

at the hour of Two O'Clock in the Afternoon, for the Election of Officers and General Business.

HON. W. R. MOTHERWELL

Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion of Canada, and **Mr. F. Wellington Hay,** Leader of the Liberal Opposition in Ontario, will address this meeting.

Liberals and all in sympathy with Liberalism are cordially invited to attend this meeting. Ladies particularly invited.

J. E. SHOREY, Secretary. J. V. WALSH, President.

GOD SAVE THE KING

Butter Wrappers, printed and plain at The Review.

Don't Argue

¶ THERE is no sense in arguing or disputing as to what really is the correct time.

¶ CARRY a "MAYBEE" watch and there is no room for argument—that will settle it.

WE carry watches from $5.50 up—a watch for any dress or pocket, whether man, woman or child.

Special, while they last, 15 jewelled movement in gold-filled case for ***$16.00.*** *A real bargain.*

GEO. F. MAYBEE

Jeweller and Optician

Est. 1896

Stewart and Columbia Phonographs and records

Ticket agent Canadian National Railways.

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.

THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE

It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.

If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.

PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.

Danger Next Door

By R. RAY BAKER

© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Something startled John Ransom out of his dream.

Actually he had not been sleeping. It was only a doze, with his mind immersed in retrospection, and the revelation concerned the woman who had caused everything seven years ago—Wilbur's mother. There had been a vestige of a smile about John's face during the pondering, but now he frowned reproachfully and berated himself in severe terms. It must not happen again, because it was a sacrilege against his creed. For John Ransom was a misogynist, made so by those seven years of brooding.

He checked a yawn and wondered what had brought him from the grasp of semi-sleep. Enlightenment came in the form of a "Hello!" It was bellowed by the lusty lungs of his robust son, who had been conducting a circus with stuffed animals and wooden clowns in the room set aside for his play.

The father stole quietly into the playroom, where animals and clowns sprawled in ungainly attitudes on the floor, with legs and arms extended stiffly in a variety of directions. This did not seem inappropriate for the clowns, but for dignified creatures like giraffes it must have been most humiliating. Wilbur stood at the window, making energetic gestures with his arms, apparently trying to signal some one.

In the window opposite, in the house next door, was framed a vision in pink, a dainty little girl with face wreathed in golden hair beribboned to match her garb. She was smiling winsomely and invitingly, her head to one side, as she tried to interpret Wilbur's weird pantomime.

"Come away from that window!" John called peremptorily, when he realized the danger confronting his son—that a vampire had begun operations while the father slept at post, as it were.

He led Wilbur from the point of peril and into the library, where he sat and looked his son over with frank disapproval. The youngster was too attractive, but that could not be remedied. It was not strange that a vampire had started to work! Well, there were things that could be remedied. The blouse was an unnecessary evil, and a real boy's shoes should not be so nicely laced, and his hands and face were too well scrubbed. Confound that Isabelle! The old woman was expected to look after the boy, as well as the house, but not to make a coxcomb out of him.

"You stay away from the house next door!" John ordered. "Don't you ever let me catch you over there. Play with the boys. About time you had a new baseball bat and glove, isn't it? I'll get them tomorrow."

The idea of keeping Wilbur from the company of girls was no mere whim; it was an obsession, based on the unfortunate experience with Wilbur's mother seven years ago, when certain legal papers had been signed and she had gone West, where later she had died.

Now, Wilbur was accustomed to obey orders, and he faithfully shunned the house next door. But his father had said nothing about keeping folks away from the Ransom premises, and John came home from the office one afternoon to discover his son playing with the pink-clad girl within the confines of his own fence. He lost no time in dragging Wilbur into the house, having summarily dismissed the new-found playmate, who made faces with the aid of her tongue and nasal organ.

"Who is she?" demanded the father. "I'll have to see her mother about it."

"Her name's Jefferson," Wilbur admitted, squirming uneasily. "She jes' moved in the other day. Her mother's a dressmaker, and she hasn't any father. He got drownded or something."

A few days later Wilbur came from school in company with the girl next door—and he was lugging her books!

"I couldn't help it, pa," Wilbur pleaded. "She jes' tagged after me and handed her books to me. Besides, I kinda like her. What's a fellow to do?"

"Don't worry about what a fellow's going to do," John admonished him. "I'll do the doing. You leave it to me. In the meantime I see Skinny Garrison and Bill Reed approaching, and you had better go out and play with them."

"I don't want to play with those fellows!" Wilbur protested. "They're too rough. It always ends up in a fight, with one of them sitting on my neck. They're older and bigger."

John knocked the ashes from his pipe and stood up.

"That's what you need, son. You go and play with Skinny and Bill; and you sit on their necks. Send them home with black eyes. When they get rough, get just a little rougher yourself."

So Wilbur went to answer Skinny's whistle, while John Ransom pulled a cap down over his forehead and made his way to the house next door. He had determined to tell the little vampire's mother a thing or two about his wishes in regard to Wilbur. He felt like Daniel entering a den, but Wilbur must be saved at any cost from the peril that lurked next door.

He mounted to the porch and pounded vigorously on the door, which was opened by a woman of perhaps thirty. She was plump and her hair was done up plainly yet attractively. It was nice brown hair, with beautiful touches of red. She was not such a vampirish looking person, but you never can tell.

"My name is—" John began, more civilly than he had intended.

"Yes, I know," she interrupted sweetly. "You're my next door neighbor. How do you do? Really I didn't expect a call so soon. But come right in."

John Ransom wanted to remonstrate, but he felt himself carried into the house by a force more irresistible than physical strength.

While he ranted at himself under his breath for being a weak old fool, he was ushered through the hall into the living room. Soft words had cooled his fire, and he had no weapons of attack. He had forgotten how to deal with women, he guessed. But he would have his say, when opportunity offered.

He found himself deposited in a most comfortable chair, while the woman settled herself on the divan. He cleared his throat to give utterance to his message, but he found no way to begin. Confound it! Why had he thrust himself into such a helpless situation? "What's a fellow going to do?" he asked himself helplessly.

Slender fingers smoothed out the velour of a divan cushion.

"I'm giving little Sue a birthday party," the woman announced, "and of course your son is coming. Sue likes him so much. Wouldn't you like to help decorate? And about the ice cream—do you think we ought to have plain vanilla or strawberry?"

Before John could get a grip on himself he blurted out:

"Well, I must confess a preference for strawberry; and I'm sure the children—"

Some time later, when John Ransom returned home, it might have been noticed that he wore an ornament unusual for him. It was a smile.

But the smile vanished when he discovered a free-for-all fight taking place in his yard. As he entered, Wilbur sent Bill Reed sprawling on the lawn and then proceeded to lay out Skinny Garrison and find a seat for himself on the latter's neck. Wilbur grinned triumphantly at his father, but the father was not enthusiastic.

"Wilbur Ransom!" he called. "You get up immediately, and you, Skinny and Bill, you make tracks about as fast as you can travel. Wilbur, I'm ashamed! What would Sue Jefferson think? A common fighter!"

"But pa—" the common fighter protested, standing up and staring wide-eyed, while Skinny and Bill decamped, both crestfallen.

In the library John had recourse to his pipe, which he pulled on with avidity. Wilbur scowled. This father of his was beyond all understanding.

"Don't scowl, son," cautioned John. "It mars your rather—er—handsome face. And straighten your tie. I've been to see Sue's mother, and there's a big birthday party coming off over there. You're invited, because Sue likes you, and so am I, because they need somebody to decorate the house. Son, you need new clothes. How'd you like a nice sailor suit? And I wonder how a brown plaid suit would look on me—something with a sort of youngish cut?"

SIT ERECT AND LIVE LONG

Writer Asserts That Correct Position Has Much to Do With the Preservation of Health.

Man is built to sit. We used to think the horse was not mechanically equipped for that posture, but an observing correspondent corrected us. The cat and dog sit, and they seem to enjoy doing so.

Many contrivances for easy and comfortable sitting are in use—rocking chairs and easy chairs in a variety of shapes. Some doubt exists as to the wisdom of the habitual use of these conveniences built for lazy comfort. It is said that when one relaxes and leans back while at work, if he has a sitting job, that his back muscles become weak and the vital organs in the lower part of his body are thrown out of place. Long-continued easy sitting of this kind is likely to develop functional weakness, we are told.

We knew a man who learned to sit right—erect, with no back support. For many years his professional duties required him to sit, and very comfortable swivel chairs were provided for him. But he acquired the habit of sitting in the correct position with no back support, and could do so for five hours at a stretch without fatigue in the muscles of his back. He lived to a great age entirely free of all abdominal disorders—stomach, bowel, liver or kidney—and attributed the fact largely to his habit of sitting erect.—Chicago Journal of Commerce.

How Adder Controls Its Fangs.

The way that poisonous snakes use their fangs to inject poison is one of the most wonderful things in Nature, and in the case of some of them—for instance, the common adder or viper, which lives all over Europe—this poison fang and its venom are only used as a means of self-defense, or for getting food.

But the adder, as a rule, does not use its poison fang when it bites the animals on which it feeds, and so it has a very curious arrangement by means of which these fangs are laid back in the roof of the mouth and out of the way of the ordinary teeth, which are used for feeding. Thus the adder can use one or other sets of teeth just as it likes, when it kills its foe, and it can tuck its fangs securely out of the way and use its ordinary teeth when it wishes to swallow a mouse. In some other poisonous snakes the fangs are fixed and can not be used in this way.

Lucy Publishes Another Diary

Sir Henry Lucy, better known as "Toby M.P." of Punch, is rarely a profound but always a sprightly commentator upon English public men, and his published diaries always make interesting reading. These he has now added to by the publication of the notes he made between the years 1890 and 1910, or rather judicious extracts from them. Not only as a member but as an inveterate diner-out and successful host he had the best of opportunities for knowing the great figures in the political world, and of seeing sides of them that were not always presented to the public. He never failed to get hold of the gossipy little things that sometimes give one a clearer picture of a man than pages of solemn biography. For instance, he tells us that Cabinet Ministers are always expected to attend the Royal Academy dinner. On one occasion Balfour was conspicuously absent, and inquiry revealed the fact that the previous year he had attended, but had found himself next to the president and hemmed in on the other side by Cabinet colleagues. He mildly protested against the arrangement, saying that while he had the greatest esteem for his colleagues he saw them every day, and would rather have been placed next to persons whom he did not so often meet. He was told that the seating arrangements were in accord with long established custom which could not be varied. "Very well," he said, "you will have to dispense with my presence in future," and he attended no more.

"Toby" was of opinion that as a leader of the House Balfour was a failure when he first undertook this duty, and ten years later he confirmed the original impression. Balfour came to the leadership of the House from the Chief Secretaryship for Ireland, a post which he had handled as well as ever it had been handled, and in which he had established himself as one of the stoutest bulwarks of the constitution, in the eyes of the Conservatives. He did not immediately change his manner in the House, which he treated as though it were composed of Irish members whom he might, if he chose, clap into prison. This inroad of "impetuous, impatient imperialism" was resented by the House, according to the chronicler. Later on when this manner had been modified, he did not try to conceal the indolence and carelessness with which he viewed most of his colleagues. He was obviously bored by having to sit through tedious debates into which rarely anything but the commonplace was interjected. Undoubtedly Balfour's greatest work was done as Secretary for Ireland and as Foreign Minister.

Lord Curzon's industry and intellectuality probably are sufficient to explain his career, but he had a piece of luck when in 1898 a new Viceroy was to be appointed for India. It appears that Curzon when he first entered Parliament conceived the idea of spending his vacations in Asia to gain first-hand knowledge of Far Eastern affairs. While visiting Afghanistan he became acquainted with the Amir, Abdur Rahman, and a fast friendship was established between them, consolidated by future meeting and correspondence. Since keeping Afghanistan a quiet and orderly neighbor is always an important preoccupation of the Viceroy of India, it was recognized that Curzon was particularly well qualified for at least this part of the job, and he was appointed. We are informed that eighteen years before Asquith reached the goal, he announced in set terms that one day he would be Prime Minister. At the time he was a private member with no visible prospect of promotion, and while the announcement seemed rather a humorous one, Lord Randolph Churchill, who was of the party, thought it a not improbable climax of his career. He said that Asquith lacked only blood; he had plenty of iron of the right quality.

Lucy was host to Lloyd George at the time the latter as Chancellor of the Exchequer was in the thick of his fight for his insurance bill. His slogan, summing up the scheme, was "You give me four pence and I'll give you nine pence." Lucy produced four pence and asked for his nine pence. Holding the coppers in his hand the author of the bill proceeded to explain what it would be necessary for Lucy to do before he received his nine pence. In the course of his talk he slipped the four pence into his pocket, and that was the last the owner ever saw of them. Lord Castlereagh, a political opponent of Lloyd George's, who was present remarked, "So like him." We are interested to learn from Lucy that the author of the famous solution of the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy was W. S. Gilbert, who said that Sir Beerbohm Tree could settle the matter by reciting in the presence of the coffins of the two reputed authors a passage from "Hamlet," for one of the corpses would be found to have turned over.

Lucy comments upon the late King Edward's delight in sport, and the pleasure he had in having his sporting friends about him at court. After his death, however, these disappeared, and people of different tastes took their places. We imagine there must be similar changes with the accession of every new monarch. There are some persons who are by right entitled to appear or do not appear as they see fit. There are others whose appearance is due to personal favoritism on the part of the sovereign, and not unnaturally these are often different people under different sovereigns. Lucy has by no means exhausted his material despite the prolificacy of his writings, and we look for still later entries in his interesting diaries.

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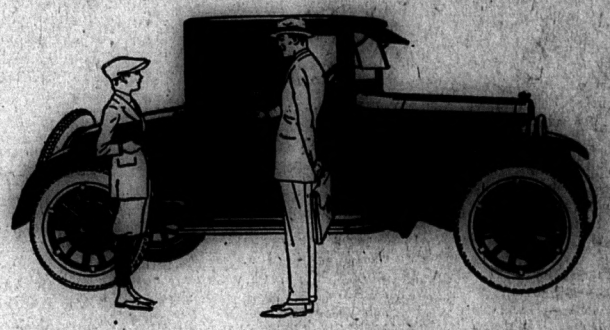

WITH THE FUNNY MEN

A CLASH OF WITS

An Irish joker entered a shop and asked for a yard of milk. The shopkeeper was ready for him; he dipped his finger in the measure and drew a line of milk three feet long on the counter. "There ye are," he said.

Pat was rather taken aback at this, but recovering from his surprise he asked, 'How much is it?"

"Eight pence," said the shopkeeper.

"All right," said Pat cheerfully. "Roll it up an' Oi'll take it."

Something in This.

Sailor—The navy's got it all over the army when it comes to speed.

Soldier—The devil it has! How do you make that out?

Sailor—The navy is always ready to move at a moment's notice.

Soldier—Well what of that?

Sailor—And it takes Weeks to set the army in motion.

Practice Makes Perfect.

"I've been in the penitentiary 20 years, mum. What good would it do me to get out?"

"You could begin life over again," said the sympathetic prison visitor.

"Could a piano player quit tickling the ivories for 20 years and begin right where he left off, mum?"

"I suppose not."

"Neither could a burglar.

His Trip Back.

"Your husband is quite enthusiastic over this back to the soil idea," remarked the neighbor woman.

"Yes," snapped his wife, "but the only chance John ever will have of getting back to the soil will be when the undertaker takes him there."

Caged.

Mrs. Crawford—I don't see how she's going to benefit by having her husband sent to jail.

Mrs. Crabshaw—She admits that she won't get any money out of him, but she'll have the satisfaction of knowing where he is nights.

Jimmie—What is Jack looking so sad about?

John—His habit of saving money died down last Saturday and he tried to open his iron bank with a hammer, but he only put dents in instead of getting money out. Now he is afraid to ask his father for the key to it and the only pleasure he can get out of his savings is to hear them rattle.

Laying Down a Barrage.

"Do you hear from your son at college?"

"Early and often," said Mr. Grabcoin. "I get so many requests for money by mail, telegraph and long distance telephone that I hesitate to 'listen in' with my radio outfit, for fear I'll hear son's voice making another appeal."

Has Been About Some.

"Your boy has graduated?"

"Yes," said Mr. Grabcoin. "Now he wants to go abroad and see something of the world."

"Why don't you let him see America first?"

"You couldn't interest him in a proposition like that. He traveled with the football team."

Beyond Recall.

Caller—'Ere, mister, if I gets a restitution of conjugal rights against my 'usband, can the law make 'im come back to me?

Lawyer—We could get a decree to that effect, madam. Where is your husband?

Caller—'E's doin' a life sentence.

Better Days.

The bride was found weeping.

"What's the matter?" asked her mother.

"It's raining on my wedding day," sobbed the bride.

"Don't cry," comforted the more experienced mother. "There'll be other wedding days."

SPURS HER AMBITION

Mayor—Why do you wish to be appointed movie censor? There's lots of work and no salary to the job.

Mrs. Filmhound—Oh I'm not afraid of the work. And, besides, I'm just crazy to see the pictures that have to be suppressed.

COULDN'T MILK BICYCLE

"Don't you want to buy a bicycle to ride around your farm on?" asked the hardware clerk, as he wrapped up the nails. "They're cheap now. I can let you have a first-class one for $25."

"I'd rather put $35 in a cow," replied the farmer.

"But think," persisted the clerk, "how foolish you'd look riding around on a cow."

"Oh, I don't know," said the farmer, stroking his chin; "no more foolish, I guess, than I would milkin' a bicycle."—Fruit Dispatch.

A Martyr.

"What's become of Rantington Roarer, the eminent tragedian?"

"He's playing small parts in the movies."

"He used to say he'd starve before he'd prostitute his talents on the screen."

"Maybe he did. He was considerably underweight when he signed up."

Improving.

"You had a narrow escape from that motorcar, my friend."

"I did, indeed," replied the pedestrian as he took a tape measure out of his pocket.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to measure the distance I jumped. I believe I exceeded my previous record fully two feet."

A GOOD AUTHORITY

"Jack may escape after all. The young widow says he is clever but impossible."

"If the young widow has found him impossible he must be clever."

A Modern Romance.

They went to school together,
They grew up side by side,
But he never knew he loved her
Till her rich uncle died.

Time to Economize.

"A thousand dollar loan will put me on my feet," said the citizen in distress.

"Get on your feet first and I'll talk to you," replied the banker.

"Eh?"

"You have a brand new sport car parked out in front."

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ABOUT THE AIR.

French Scientist Talks About Space Up Above.

What is above the air we breathe? This is a problem which is more and more engaging the attention of science, and it is a matter of singular interest and fascination for the human race. In the Revue de Paris M. Houllevigue, a French scientist of great eminence, gives the most recent theories on the subject.

"The air which we breathe," he writes, "extends upwards for about 12½ miles, after which it contains so little oxygen that it would not support human life. Explorations have been carried out by 'sounding balloons' to a height of about 24 miles, these balloons being fitted with instruments which record the temperature and bring back specimens of the atmosphere to the earth.

"Well above the level of 24 miles, according to the latest theory, there is a film of ozone, a form of oxygen which differs from oxygen in that its molecule is a condensation of three atoms, whereas in the molecule of oxygen there are only two atoms. This film serves as a protection against radiations from the sun, which would in the long run destroy life if they were not intercepted. If this thin and fragile protective skin were to vanish, life as we know it would become impossible on the earth.

"Above this film ozone from 50 to 100 miles above the earth is probably an atmosphere of hydrogen and helium, two of the lightest gases we know. The existence of this atmosphere has recently been verified by two observers, who have discovered the characteristic lines of hydrogen in the spectrum of shooting stars (meteorites) passing through it. It is confirmed by the presence of hydrogen in meteorities that are large enough to reach the earth. Most meteorites on passing the lower level of the hydrogen layer and coming in contact with oxygen detonate and are reduced to dust. It is not through the heat which they generate in their fall that they are destroyed, because in these upper regions of the atmosphere matter is extremely tenuous, like the vacuum in X-ray tubes.

"Beyond the hydrogen layer is probably a wide belt of a rare gas, coronium, which has not yet been discovered on the earth, but which is known from the spectroscope to exist in the sun, and then beyond this is the nothing of cosmic space—or rather the ether which pervades everything, and which no one can understand. Comfort on the earth is largely affected by the equilibrium set up through the ozone film between the sun's destructive and its pleasant rays. There are days and seasons when the film lets the destructive rays through in a larger proportion and when the temperature rises.

"Modern meteorology holds that the movements of the barometer and temperature are in close relation with changes in the upper atmosphere, so that there bad or good weather may be prepared for us. But volcanic dust in the lower atmosphere has a great influence on climate, though it is only temporary. It may even cause a fall for years of two or even three degrees as compared with the normal average. Thus Paris may for some years have the climate of Rotterdam when there is much dust in the air."

Crying Over Onions.

In a sense, we are always "crying," and onions only make our eyes weep more rapidly than usual. Our body is perpetually supplying tears to our eyes, and every time we blink these tears are smeared by the eyelid across the ball of the eye in order to clean it.

Onions contain between their layers an acrid oil. This oil is highly volatile, that is, on reaching the air it quickly turns into a vapor and releases a sulphur compound which it contains.

This sulphur makes the eyeball smart, and the eye nerves at once signal to the brain for an additional supply of tears, as an added protection against the sulphur. This extra supply is produced so rapidly that it cannot be carried away imperceptibly down the nose in the usual way, but overflows—and so we weep.

Salt.

Salt enters so largely into our physical make-up that, to compensate for the daily loss occasioned through perspiration and so on, we must have salt or die.

There are, of course, cases where an absolutely saltless diet has been temporarily prescribed for certain diseases, but, on the whole, the scientific rule is that human life is impossible without salt.

In practice, however, a good many savage races of mankind do live without salt, and even Europeans, forced through some particular circumstances to do without it, have managed to live.

In reality, however, they have all the time been taking salt, not consciously as a separate article of diet, but in other forms contained in their food.

The Slowest Crop.

The "slowest" crop in the world is the giant bamboo of India. It blossoms only when it reaches its thirtieth year, and then dies. In the meantime it bears an enormous quantity of seed, which is gathered and used as grain by the natives.

WHERE DO PINS GO?

This Is a Conundrum, Like the Winter Resort of Flies.

Our everyday life is full of interesting little problems. Take the old question as to where flies go in the winter time. We have all decided that we don't know and that we don't want to.

But there are many other conundrums. Consider the great pin question, for instance. This is extremely mysterious, because a pin is virtually indestructible. The number of pins made in the course of the year, and lost, stolen, or strayed, but never by any chance ever seen or heard of again, probably exceeds the estimated population of the globe to a considerable extent.

Yet these hundreds of millions of pins disappear like "snow in thaw" as quickly as they are manufactured. Nobody ever tries to lose a pin. Nobody deliberately throws pins away as they do match sticks. Where do they go? Nobody knows. It is one of the unsolved mysteries of life.

Of course, Dame Nature herself is the most amazing spring-cleaner there is. By the end of winter the country is washed and scrubbed and scoured and holystoned and furniture polished. Now comes the question: "Where do leaves go to?" There are thousands of leaves on a big oak or ash or beech, yet in January there is not an average of half a leaf per tree in all Britain; and by the time spring is half over a dead leaf, except in the very depths of a thick wood, is pretty hard to find. The countless leaves have all been swept up or buried, and the countryside cleared of all last year's lumber.

These are among the great mysteries, but there are minor ones equally puzzling. The moment there is a taxi-strike or street car stoppage, out come hundreds of four-wheelers and other vehicles. At any other time one would have to go to a museum to find a single specimen.

Simultaneously with these ancient vehicles, at such times of transport shortage, the old horse bus reappears. There is a poem entitled "The Busman's Farewell to His Knife-board," which seems to suggest that the last bus had been used for firewood.

But no! The occasion brings them forth. Where have they been hibernating?

Tiny Celebrities.

Lord Halsbury, who was Lord Chancellor for a longer period than any peer of this generation, was a very little man.

The late Bishop of Ripon was one of the church's greatest orators, yet he was one of its smallest men. Lord Roberts was so small that he was known as "Little Bobs," but few would deny his right to be called a great man.

Many of the great figures in the history of the world have been small men. Napoleon was known by his soldiers as the "little Corporal." He was not only short, but "tubby."

Gen. Gordon and Lord Wolseley were both small men, and Nelson was, measured by feet, of no high standing.

Among great sailors, Lord Fisher was one of the "little" celebrities, though that did not prevent him rising high in the esteem of the navy.

Brunel, the engineer who designed the biggest steamer of its time, was a small man of nervous temperament. Beethoven, one of the world's greatest masters, was well under the average height, while Warren Hastings and Lord Clive, two of the greatest figures in the history of India, were both uncommonly small men.

Dr. A. S. Vogt, Canada's most famous musician, is probably the best known little man in the Dominion. W. L. M. King, the Prime Minister, is far from being what could be called a big man.

Rice In Java.

Rice is the most important food product of the island of Java. The islanders believe that rice has a soul. In order to keep on good terms with the "rice soul" prayers are offered to the rice plant, and offerings of fruit and flowers are made to it. One of the prettiest ceremonies of the island is the "wedding of the rice," a make-believe marriage ceremony which takes place every year at harvest time. On the "lucky" day the Dookoon calls the relatives and friends of the owner and leads them into the field. They are all in holiday dress and wear garlands of flowers about their heads and bodies. The Dookoon selects two stalks of rice of the same length and thickness to represent the bride and groom. Then four other stalks, two to represent the best men, are selected. The "bridal party" is smeared with yellow unguent, decorated with garlands of flowers, shaded from the sun with a palm leaf awning, and the stalks are cut around them. After a great feast the party sets out for the granary, where the bridal party is locked for forty days to denote the passing of the honeymoon.

A Vibration.

It is reported that certain experiments have shown that a vibration of sound having an amplitude of less than one-twelve-millionth of a centimeter could still affect the sense of hearing. Such a vibration would be so short that it would have to be enlarged 100 times before the most powerful microscope could render it visible, supposing that it were capable of being seen at all. Old persons, it is said, do not hear high notes which are audible to young persons, and there is reason to believe that babies hear notes that are inaudible to their elders.

Marconi.

Marconi, the inventor of wireless, attributes much of his success in life to the early training received from his mother, a gray-eyed, keen Irishwoman.

Experiments show that during profound sleep a noise sufficient to awaken the sleeper produces a perceptible rise in the temperature of the brain and the head.

OLD ENGLAND'S WEALTH.

Something About the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street.

Another chapter is to be added to the romantic history of the Bank of England as a result of the decision to reconstruct the old buildings on more modern and commodious lines.

It is intended to raise the structure to a height of four or five floors so as to provide accommodation for the whole staff, the greater part of which is now working in various offices in other parts of the City. Many features of the old bank, including the present outside walls, will be retained.

Since 1694, when the Bank of England began business with a staff of fifty-four clerks, all of whom worked in a single room with the directors, until the present day it has come through many trials and tribulations. Its founder was a Scottish banker named William Paterson, and its first task was to raise money to help the Government to carry on the war with France. The sum of over $6,000,000 was subscribed in a few hours.

The first real disaster that faced the bank was in 1707—thirteen years after its opening—when London was thrown into a panic by a threatened invasion by the "Pretender." Other banks then seized what they thought was the opportunity to ruin their rapidly-growing rival, and caused a "run" on the funds. But as fast as the money was paid out, the Dukes of Marlborough, Newcastle, and Somerset, with other nobles, hurried to the bank with bags of gold which was as quickly poured into the "Old Lady's" Coffers.

Another occasion when the bank was seriously threatened was in 1745, when the second attempt was made to restore the Stuart dynasty to the British throne and Bonnie Prince Charlie got as far as Derby in his invasion of England. Panic seized London, and the bank was invaded by crowds surging and struggling to exchange their notes for cash.

The directors managed to check the rush by an ingenious stratagem. Persons in the employ of the bank were given notes to present for payment at the counter, and the cashiers, to gain time, paid these in sixpences. Those who received the cash after leaving the bank returned by another door and paid the money back again. In this way the real customers were hindered from presenting their notes and the bank was saved.

For many years criminals reaped a rich harvest out of the Bank of England and forgeries were perpetrated on a great scale. Henry Fauntleroy, one of the most skilful criminals who ever stepped into the dock, robbed the bank of £360,000 by this means, and his excuse, when he was sentenced, was that he bore a grudge against the bank for having destroyed the credit of his business. Equally cunning was Charles Price, who would alter the amounts on bank notes in a way absolutely undetectable.

In four years no fewer than eighty men were hanged for defrauding the "Old Lady." Among them were William Guest, a cashier, who filed down the bank's new guineas and converted them into ingots of gold, and John Mellison, who fabricated notes by the hundred with amazing skill—watermark and all complete—and cashed them.

By the Royal Charter granted her in the time of William III. the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street has the right to brew and sell beer without a license, and presumably there is nothing to prevent the governors, did they so choose, from opening a public bar on the new premises and undertaking to supply the neighborhood with beer.

Romance of De Morgan.

After his failure in his lifelong work as a potter and tile maker, de Morgan, bereft of what had been the aim and occupation of so many years, pondered vaguely how to fill the empty days, and thought of writing a history of pottery, says A. M. W. Stirling's "William de Morgan and his Wife." Then in the guise of an incident of small importance, came the event which was to change the current of his life. He was then sixty-seven years old. At first he did not treat his new occupation seriously. "My book," he explained later, "was written in the serenest independence an author can enjoy, to wit, a total disbelief in ultimate publication. I never considered the feelings of my reader for a moment—nor his eyesight!" He told his story in the leisurely, discursive, colloquial fashion in which he transcribed letters to a friend. He wrote as he saw, as he felt, as he knew—unhampered by the fear of little gods or great men—press, publishers or public; and thus, as ideas begotten of the heterogenous experience of years poured from his brain, molded into fiction, the keynote of his work was a great sincerity.

Pick and Nick.

Even late into the autumn picnics are in full swing, but how many of the thousands who enjoy them could say why they were given their name?

The explanation is simple. When a picnic was being arranged it was the custom for those who were to be present to promise to supply food and drink.

A list of the things necessary was drawn up and passed round, each person picking out the articles he or she would supply. The name of the article was "nicked" on the list—that is to say, a mark was placed against it. The open-air entertainment thus came to be known as "Pick and nick." The custom is said to date from 1802.

British "Probs."

Chaotic conditions in western Ireland have increased the difficulty of forecasting the weather for the British Isles as important observatories for detecting the cyclonic disturbances from the Atlantic are located in that disturbed area.

Less Pot-washing

SMP Enameled Ware has the smooth surface and polish of fine crockery—without the breakage. And it is so very easy to clean—just like china, and therefore makes light work of pot washing.

Whenever you are buying kitchen utensils be sure they carry the SMP trade-mark.

Diamond Ware is a three-coated enameled steel, sky blue and white outside with a snowy white lining. Pearl Ware is a two-coated enameled steel, pearl grey outside and inside. You can't go wrong if you buy either.

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WARNER LIQUID SOLDER—Positively seals holes in Radiator or water jacket. Will not clog circulation, but does prevent rust and scale. A valuable asset to new radiators.

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Machine Shop and Garage
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Paint Your Auto with
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A Practical Product for the Automobile Owner
Ready for Immediate Use
Sets slowly, permitting even the novice to secure an even, satisfactory job.
Dries in about 24 hours with a beautiful lustre that will stand weather and wear
Comes in 10 Popular Colors. Put up in Quarts, Pints and Half-Pints. Ask for Color Card
FRANK DAFOE

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF STATIONERY DO NOT FAIL TO LOOK OVER OUR NEW LINE OF THE FINEST AND MOST
Up-to-date Stationery in Madoc

Kildare Linen Finish
Boxes - 50c
Tablets - 25c
Envelopes - 20c

QUEEN ANNE
Boxes - 50c
Tablets - 40c
Envelopes - 25c

HOLLAND LINEN
Quire - 20c
Boxes - - 50c
Envelopes - - 20c

Boxes - - 45c
Tablets - - 35c
Envelopes - 20

DUTCH FABRIK

Review Stationery Store

10 DAY SALE
Nov. 1 to Nov. 11 inclusive

FOLLOW THE CROWD !
TO
McINTOSH BROS.

10 Extra Special Bargain Days
Nov. 1 to Nov. 11 inclusive

SALE BARGAINS

Change of Management SALE

BARGAINS SALE

Goods Must Be Sold Regardless of Cost !

The Following Reduced Prices Good for Sale Days ONLY !

Dry Goods Bargains

READ THIS !

SERGE (pure wool, any shade, 50 in. wide, worth $1.25 yd, Sale yd. . . . **85c**

SERGE (pure wool), any shade, 40 in. wide, worth $1 yd., Sale yd. . . . **70c**

SCOTCH TWEED, made in Scotland, 4 shades of grey, checks and plaids, 54 in. wide, reg. $1.75 yd., sale, yd. . . **1.55**

DELAINES 1 yd. wide, in light and dk. shades, mostly dots, reg. price 50 cents yd., Special Sale, yd. **43c**

VELVETEENS. A large range of velveteens, any shade, regular price $1 per yd., Sale to clear, yd. **79c**

FLANNELETTE. All patterns of 1st quality flannelette, 1 yd wide, 4 yds for **85c**
Another line, 5 yds. for **98c**

SILKS. All Paillettes, Duchesse, Taffetas, Crepes de Chine, Georgettes, etc., reg. up to $2.25 yd., clearing at . . Sale, yd. **1.59**

PERCALE in any shade, light or dark, 1 yd. wide, clearing at, yd **21c**

Cretonnes, Art Sateens, Curtain Madras and Nets clearing at extra special bargains.

10 yds. Grey Cotton for $1.00

Many other special attractions in this line.

Graniteware

21-qt. Dish Pan, reg. $1.10 . . Sale price **89c**

Large Galv. Tubs, reg $2.75, Sale price **1.99**

10-qt. Granite Water Pails, reg. $1, Sale **89c**

Potato Pots, Kettles, Cake Pans, Wash Basins, etc., greatly reduced.

Extra special values in ALUMINUM.

BUTTER CROCKS—2-gal. 79c, 3-gal. 98c, 4-gal. $1.29, 5-gal. $1.49.

Special Snaps

UNDERWEAR

Ladies' Underwear

Turnbull's Natural Wool, finest qual., reg 1.75, specially reduced **1.59**

York Knit, long or short sleeve, reg. 69c garment. Sale **59c**

Another line reg. 60c, reduced to, gar. **49c**

Men's Underwear

Atlantic—heavy, soft, 100% pure wool, double back and front, reg. 1.75. Sale, garment **1.59**

Fleece Lined, special sale, garment **85c**

Turnbull's Natural Wool, reg. 1.75 gar., special sale to clear **1.59**

Children's Underwear

Fleece Lined, regular price 75c, Sale **65c**

Turnbull's, York Knit, etc., greatly reduced for Sale days.

Special Attractions

Gents' Furnishings

Overalls & Smocks, best grades regular 1.85, special for Sale **1.55**

Pants. Corduroy pants, reg. 4.25. Special to clear **3.69**

Khaki Drill Pants, reg 1.95, Sale to clear **1.65**

Mackinaw Coats (Special), reg. price 9.50, special for Sale days **5.95**

Sweaters (extra heavy), grey only, regular 1.75 Sale **1.49**

Shirts—Regular 1.95 . . . . . Sale **1.79**
Regular 1.75 . . . . . Sale **1.59**
Regular 1.50 . . . . . Sale **1.39**

Sox—Heavy Wool sox . . . . Sale, pair **39c**

Boys' Sweaters—Greatly reduced for 10 days.

Other Attractions on Display.

Attractive Bargains !

Ladies' Wear

Bargains ! Bargains !! Bargains ! ! !

All Dresses, Coats, Skirts, Sweaters, etc., must be sold regardless of cost.

DRESSES (Price and quality a guaranteed surprise). 4 doz. Serge and Tricotine Dresses showing Sale days only. (A call solicited).

Don't Miss This, Ladies ! !

SKIRTS. 3 only pure wool plaid skirts, reg. $7.50, clearing at . . . . Sale **5.95**

1 doz. only Navy (pure wool) Serge Skirts, all sizes, clearing at, Sale **3.79**

SWEATERS. 2 doz. 100 per cent. pure wool knit-to-fit Ladies' Sweaters, about 10 different shades, reg. price $6.50 to $7.50, choice to clear at **5.75**

BLOUSES worth up to 2.50, Sale to clear **79c**

Children's Wear

CHILDREN'S DRESSES. 2 doz. Flannel and Homespun Dresses to be offered at Wonderful Reductions.

TOQUES, Pure Wool, reg. 75c . . . Sale **69c**

MITTS **29c, 45c, 69c**

Special Reductions

Hosiery

Ladies' Cotton Lisle Hose, special Sale 5 pairs for **98c**

Ladies' Cashmere Hose at, per pair **43c**

Ladies' fine rib. Hose (pure wool), reg. $1 pair, Sale to clear, pr **85c**

Ladies' Heather Hose (A specialty for Sale days)

Children's Little Daisy Hose, up to size 6, Sale **45c**

Sizes from 6 to 8 . . . . . Sale **55c**

Sizes from 8 to 10 . . . . . Sale **65c**

Buster Brown Hose, reg. 50c . . . Sale **39c**

Children's Heavy Ribbed Woollen Hose, reg. 50c pr, special for Sale days . . **42c**

(Other special attractions in Hosiery)

Suede **Gloves** on Sale

GLOVES, washable Suede, clearing at, pr. **69c**

LADIES' COTTON GLOVES (a snap), 2 prs. for **25c**

CHILDREN'S MITTS at special reductions.

COME - BUY - SAVE

IF YOU COME **10 DAY SALE** YOU'LL SAVE MONEY

Commencing Wed., Nov. 1, Ending Sat., Nov. 11 (inc.)

NOTIONS

10 Mercerized Cotton **95c**

7 Spools Thread for **49c**

6 Sweater Wool for **98c**

1 lb. Scotch Fingering Yarn for **1.00**

1 lb. Stanfield's Yarn **79c**

2 Brooms, Sale **85c**

1 Vanity Bag, regular 1.50, Sale **99c**

All 5-cent Pencils at . . . **4c**

All 5-cent Scribblers at **4c**

LOOK !
Extra Special Prices in
DOLLS
During Sale Days.

Drugs and Soap

SOAP—Extra Special Value, 16 bars for 1.00

Lemon Soap, 6 for **25c**

Shaving Soap per cake **8c**

Talcum Powder, can **21c**

All Liniments and Patent Medicines at Cut Prices for Sale days.

Colgate's Tooth Paste **21c**

Stationery

An extra large display of fancy stationery, no box exceeding **50c**
(Worth up to 2.00)

DISHES

97-piece set Oakworth Dishes, reg $40 set, Sale only . . **25.00**

97-piece Indian Tree pattern, reg. $30 Sale **18.75**

Plain White Cups, each **9c**

Plain Wh. Cup-Saucer **13c**

Heavy Tumblers, 6 for **25c**

All Fancy China Half Price

Handsome Toilet Sets, clearing, set **6.98**

Bowls from . . . . . **13c** up

PHONE 23

PROMPT DELIVERY

COME EARLY — **McINTOSH BROS., Madoc** — **Delay Means Disappointment**

North Hastings Review

$1.50 a Year, $2.00 if not paid in advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No. 45 **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Wednesday, November 15, 1922** Postage Prepaid

Go to Cross'

Go To Cross' for Staples
Go To Cross' for Women's Fine Coats
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Go To Cross' for Wool Blankets
Go To Cross' for Overcoats and Sweaters
Go To Cross' for Hair Nets and Notions
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Go To Cross' for Underwear for Men
Go To Cross' for Brooms and Soap
Go To Cross' for Hosiery and Gloves
Go To Cross' for Womens' and Children's Underwear
Go To Cross' for Men's Hats and Caps

GO TO CROSS'
FOR THE 101 THINGS YOU NEED ABOUT THE HOME

The Old Established Firm of
CROSS & CO.

CREAM WANTED

We pay the highest market price for cream, we furnish cans and pay express charges.
When roads are passible will collect cream by truck.
We are prepared to give you a first class service.

TWEED CREAMERY
Tweed - - Ontario

THE STORE OF QUALITY

During the long Fall and Winter evenings the home should not be without music. And it is not music unless played by a

BRUNSWICK The Machine with a Soul

Brunswick Phonographs and Records are the world's best choice. Latest and Popular Sheet Music.

NALON & THOMPSON
MADOC, Phone 117 ONTARIO

Assisting the Farmer

THE interests and requirements of agriculture are fully understood and well served by this bank. To encourage progressive enterprise in the farmer and to make his financing as easy as possible, practical assistance in the form of loans is given, and complete banking facilities, specially adapted to farm business, are available at each one of our branches. Consult our local manager.

THE DOMINION BANK
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This College has an international reputation for reliability and efficiency. Students have come from all over Canada, the United States, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the West Indies and South America. They are attracted by our high standards and the success of our graduates.
Write for free prospectus. I. L. MOORE, Principal

ANNIVERSARY OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH

Marking as they did the festive of Thanksgiv... and the 45th ...iversary of the ...ch, ...day and Monday, Nov. 5th and 6th, were red-letterr days for the people of St. Peter's Presbyterian Church.

Splendid congregations morning and evening, listened to forceful messages from Rev. A. S. Kerr of St. Andrews Church, Belleville as he appealed for a deeper devotion and more consecrated activity on the part of the individual. In the morning a selection by the choir. "He lifted me" and in the evening a solo, "Crossing the Bar" by Mrs. M. Williamson were helpful contributions to the services, The Methodist congregation had withdrawn their servile for the evening and the Rev. Mr. Higgs shared with Mr. Kerr in the conduct of the service.

On Monday night the congregation and friends from town and country gathered round the festive board for Thanksgiving suppen, and it was a supper, both in quality and quantity to satisfy the most exacting tastes.

When justice had been done to the good things, adjournment was made to the church auditorium, where, under the direction of Mr. Hocking, the organist of the church, a high class programme was given of selections vocal and unstrumental, by the following artists:--Mrs. M. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Stallworthy, Miss Lightness, Mr. P. Cooke, soloists Mr. W. Scrutton, violin, Mr. C. Wellington, cornet, Mrs. Ashley, piano, Mr. Wm. Hocking, organ.

During the evening. Rev. Mr. Wood, Foxboro and Rev. Mr. Higgs, Madoc were called on and with their short addresses of wit and wisdom. received a warm welcome and attentive hearing.

Queensboro

Large congregations attended the morning and evening services in the United Church on Sunday last on the occasion of the Anniversary. Rev. Mr. Wight, Tweed, was the preacher. The collections for the day amounted to over $150.

Miss McCaw, Miss Hilda Pyne and Mrs. Twiddy are spending the Thanksgiving holiday at home.

Mrs. R. C. Sager and Mrs. Robinson, who have been visiting in Ottawa returned home on Wednesday last.

Mrs. F. W. Thompson and Miss J. Thompson are visiting in Toronto

Mr. Andrew Alexander has returned from his trip to Saskatchewan.

Mr. E. Twiddy also returned last week from the Western harvest field and spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs.. Dyeh.

Mr. Harry Green has been re-engaged in the Elzevir Cheese and Butter Factory. Mr. Harry Love succeeds Mr. Hubert Bailey in the Madoc factory the latter having been appointed Cheese Inspector for the district.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey, Madoc spent Sunday with Queensboro relatives.

Mrs. Fred Fleming, Bancroft, is a guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCumber have left Queensboro for Thomasburg, where they will in the future reside.

READ THIS WEEK'S ADS.

From a Review reader's standpoint the advertisements are the most valuable part of the paper. Here is to be found the quality and the price of each article.

If the advertiser is a truthful salesman, the purchaser, even though inexperienced, may with perfect confidence make his purchases.

From statements made to us by commercial travellers there is scarcely a town of the population of Madoc in the Province that has a larger supply of goods of good quality than on the shelves of the stores of Madoc.

ANNUAL MEETING OF COOPER'S CLUB

The annual meeting of Cooper's United Farmer's Club was held in Orange Hall last Wednesday evening. The hall was comfortably filled with the farmers, their wives and families, of the district, who seemed to take considerable interest in the business routine of the meeting. This is one of the most active of these rural organizations in Hastings County, providing as it does an outlet for the social and economical activities of those whose occupations compel them to live in the Country.

At theconclusion of the business part of the meeting Mr. Robert Wood of Harts Farmer's Club was elected Chairman and he called on Mr. McKee of Toronto who supplied for J. J. Morrison to address the meeting Mr. McKee delivered an interesting address on the origin and development of the U. F. O. of Canada. No one, no matter what his occupation could follow the speaker in his recital of the hardships, the trials, the discouragemente, the injustices and the dishonest practices of the Elevator and C.P.R. monopolies toward the Western farmer in his effort to harvest his wheat, without a feeling of the intensest sympathy.

FIRE DEPARTMENT

Our town council conscious of the fact the property of all our citizens has not equal fire protection and fully alive to the responsibilities of their postion motored to Marmora last Friday to inspect the fire protection there.

The Marmora council kindly gave a demonstration of a chemical engine The work done by this engine was so satisfactrory that our council was very favorably impressed with it.

Marmora has two of these chemical engines and they claim that these engines have more than paid for themselves by saving the citizens property. One great advantage of these engines is that they are always ready for action and being light they can be quickly transported to the scene of the fire and put into operation before much damage has been done.

We do not know what conclusion the council has arrived at but this village has not the fire protection it should have. Should a fire break out in the outskirts of our village in a time like the present when water is so scarce the property would be almost at the mercy of the flames.

We were very much surprised to find that Marmora has a very live industry established there in the shape of a soap making establishment, employing about half a-dozen hands and turning out a product for which there is an unlimited demand.

THE WILLING WORKERS

The Willing Workers of St. John's Church had avery pleasant time on Friday evening when they entertained about 25 at Miss Sutton's home. The entertainment consisted of a minstrel show. First the negroes sang a patriotic song, "Hark the Drum". The President, Thomas Henry Cabbage then announced that the Gypsy Queen would dance for us. Then came a selection, My Old Kentucky Home, from the Agony Orchestra which rendered it up in fine style. A cabin dance followed in which four pickininnies showed what they knew about dancing. Then aunt Jemima Carrot gave us the recipe for her famous plaster with which she once caught a burglar. Songs, choruses and recitations followed until at nine o'clock when refreshments were served. Then all joined in singing "O Canada" and the National Anthem. The proceeds of the evening were $5.00. The Secretary.

Read every ad. in this week's Review. It may mean the saving of dollars to you.

The Hon. T. A. Crerar who was leader of the Progressive Party in the House of Commons during the past session has resigned.

New Corsets

Style and Comfort

are two necessary points when buying Corsets, to say nothing about quality. In "D & A BIAS FILLED" we are offering

100 % Value

and we ask you to inspect the new lines now in.

Priced 98c to $9.00

Quinn & Quinn

Ford
SALES AND SERVICE

Truck Utility--Car Speed

The regular Ford Car Chassis gives you Ford Car speed—the box body gives you the facilities of a truck. For handling light merchandise—for retail delivery purposes—for carrying the tradesman, his tools and materials to a job; for running in to market with farm produce, no outfit is so convenient or so economical as the Ford Rapid Delivery Runabout.

We will make it easy for you to own one of these business builders. No red tape. Just a moderate initial payment and the Ford Rapid Delivery Runabout is yours. You can take a year to pay the balance in equal monthly instalments,

FRANK SMITH
FORD DEALER MADOC

TRUCK SERVICE

We are now in a position to ship our orders to Madoc and surrounding territory by our own truck. This gives quick service and delivers the goods to your door.

If Requested We Will Quote Delivered Prices.

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Phone 27w Tweed, Ont.

She Wanted to Get Married

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

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Will Cunningham, trudging slowly down the tree-bordered road, came to a stop at last in front of a charming little home which sat back a little distance from the road. There was a broad, well-kept lawn in front of the house, with a neat brick walk leading from the street to the broad porch. The house was vine-covered, and yet new, and was altogether pleasing and homelike.

A girl was standing halfway between the street and the house on the walk looking the place over carefully. She was a slim girl, a youthful girl, and she was dressed quietly, yet in perfect style. As she turned, upon feeling Will's eyes upon her, Will saw that she was exceedingly pretty in an animated, intellectual sort of a way.

For a moment Will hesitated. Then the girl's piquant face lured him. He tipped his hat.

"Might I get a drink here?" he queried. "It's hot walking in the sun."

The girl looked him over appraisingly. Apparently her inspection was satisfactory, for in a moment or so she smiled.

"We'll see," she said. "I don't live here myself, but I imagine there must be some one at home. Come," she exclaimed.

Will hastened up the walk to her. Closer inspection revealed the fact that she was altogether lovely and desirable. Will's heart beat more rapidly. Here, at last, was the sort of girl he had always dreamed about!

"I judged you must live here," said Will, pleasantly. "You looked as though you might be considering a location for a new vine or rosebush or something."

The girl flashed a smile at him.

"I don't live here—yet," she said enigmatically. "Perhaps I'll never live here. I don't know."

An expression of deep worry clouded her face for a moment.

"Do you know," she said, "this is the first time in my life I've ever seen this place!"

The girl's words indicated a mystery of some sort. What had brought her to this house? Why had she never seen it before, if it was possible she was going to live here?

"You interest me," said Will. "Let's sit here on the porch while you tell me all about it."

It seemed to Will that for a moment the girl resented this apparent prying into her affairs. Then she smiled at him again.

"It's odd," she said, "but we seem to be like old-time friends. And yet I've never seen you before. It really would help to tell some one the story. And after we get you a drink—"

"Never mind the drink," said Will. "I'd rather hear your story."

There were several big, comfortable chairs on the veranda. The girl selected a wicker rocker and Will established himself in a swing opposite her. He gazed at the girl in a friendly way. Their eyes met and she smiled at him.

"It's an odd thing for me to be sitting here and talking to a perfect stranger in this way," she said. "But it's really no stranger than the things which have happened to me during the past month or so.

"I'm an orphan," she continued, "and I've been brought up in boarding schools. It was all right at first. I had a fine time, and it wasn't so bad at the holidays when I had no home of my own to go to, because I had a lot of girl friends, and was always being invited by them to spend the holidays at their homes.

"But things have changed during the past two or three years. I can't stay in boarding schools and colleges and universities all my life. All of my friends have been out of school for several years now. Quite a number of them are married and have families of their own.

"So about six or seven months ago I decided that I'd get married myself. I wasn't in love with anyone, but I felt if the right man came along it wouldn't be hard for me to fall in love with him.

"There was a young professor at the university where I was taking a post-graduate course who was fairly good looking, and who seemed to like me a lot. He was always paying attention to me and sending me books and flowers and candies and taking me to shows and so on. I can't say that I was head over heels in love with him, but I did like him quite a good deal. I thought the matter over carefully and finally I decided that I'd marry him, although his pay was very small and he didn't thrill me very greatly. So I had to do something. I simply couldn't keep on living the way I was, and he was the only man who'd ever come into my life to any great extent.

"We had planned to elope about two weeks ago, and then—"

The girl broke off suddenly. An expression of horror came over her face. Will followed her glance and saw that she was gazing in fascination at an old man who had turned in from the street and was laboriously coming up the walk toward the home. There was that in the way the old man walked and in his bearing which indicated beyond the shadow of a doubt that he belonged to the house.

"Oh, I won't do it—I won't do it!" cried the girl, miserably. "I'd rather be an old maid all my life. Come, help me get away from here—quick!"

The girl caught Will by the hand and hurried him off the side of the porch and around the side of the house. As they ran the girl looked back.

"He didn't see us!" she cried. "We can get away yet. Oh, I must get away. I could never stand it to marry that old man."

There was a beautiful garden at the rear of the house, but they didn't stop to admire its beauties. Beyond the garden was a paved street and on the other side of the street was a heavily wooded park. The girl still held frantically to Will's hand as she hurried him across the street and into the park. And she did not stop until the far side of the park was reached. There she dropped, panting, upon a seat and Will sat down beside her. For a moment the girl was silent. Then she lifted a pale face to Will.

"Thank you so much," she said. You're probably wondering what it's all about. You see, I've a guardian who handles all my money and everything. I've never seen him—that is, I never saw him until just a moment ago. When it leaked out at school that I was going to elope he heard about it. He wrote me at once that he'd fallen in love with my picture that I'd sent him, and he asked me to marry him. He sent me pictures of that duck of a house, and I thought it was wonderful. But he said he was older than I am. Still I thought I'd take a chance. He sent me tickets and everything to come here. But I never thought he was as old as that horrid old man who started up the walk. And now—" here tears came into her big blue eyes, "I don't know what in the world I'll do."

Will took her hand sympathetically in his. She didn't draw it away.

"Poor little girl," he said. "I don't blame you for not wanting to marry that old man. Of course you didn't want to marry any one so awfully much older than you are. Now—now would you think a fellow of my age was too old for you?"

The girl gave a quick, shy glance. Her cheeks were rosy.

"Why, no," she said. Then looked away shyly.

"What did you say the name of your guardian was?" asked Will irrelevantly.

"I didn't say," responded the girl, tartly. "But I'll tell you. His name is Will Cunningham."

With his free hand Will reached into his pocket and pulled out a business card. This card bore his name and his business address. He handed the card to the girl without a word, but looking at her intently as he did so. He saw the color die out of her face, then rush back again stronger than ever as she looked at him in the utmost astonishment.

"Why, what are you doing with his card?" she demanded.

"It isn't any one's card but mine," said Will. "I'm Will Cunningham, your guardian."

"But that old man—he very evidently belonged at that house."

"He's my caretaker," Will explained.

"Oh," gasped the girl, as she turned her face away, presenting only a rosy profile to Will.

"Do—do you think I'm the right man?" queried Will huskily. "Do you think you could learn to care for me?"

The girl jumped briskly to her feet, then started walking back toward Will's house.

"Perhaps," she said. "I—I don't think it will be very hard."

SEEDS THAT SECRETE GLUE

Provision Made by Nature for Plants Growing on Land Subject to Long Dry Spells.

Natural glue to stick them to the ground is secreted by some seeds, we are told by a writer in the Scientific American. In neighborhoods subject to long dry spells, he says, it is an important matter to plants to get their seeds underground as soon as possible, especially if the location is windy. He goes on:

"One of the methods by which they accomplish this is by exuding a sort of natural mucilage as soon as they obtain any water. A German botanist studying plants in northwest Africa found that out of 900 varieties more than 36 per cent, 332 to be exact, are marked by this feature. In studying them he found that after being wetted and then dried they adhered strongly to whatever lay beneath them, whether this was filter paper, earth, or the slide of a microscope. The first rainfall, therefore, literally glued them to their places, giving them a foothold to start their struggle for existence as soon as the needed rainfall comes; even a heavy dew will sometimes suffice to liberate the 'glue.' This anchorage to the ground also serves the purpose of assisting the young root to make its way into the soil, as well as the sprouting plant to escape from its imprisonment within the seed."

Queen Victoria's Joke.

Queen Victoria, by all accounts, had not a very great sense of humor, nevertheless she has been credited with making a joke. On the birth of the prince of Wales, it is said the bulletin read: "Her majesty and the prince are perfectly well." When this was shown to the queen by Prince Albert, previous to its publication, she said with a laugh: "My dear, this will never do." "Why not?" asked the prince. "Because," replied the queen, "it conveys the idea that you were confined also." Prince Albert was a little dumfounded, but the bulletin was altered to: "Her majesty and the infant prince are perfectly well."

A Split Commission

By LILLIACE MITCHELL

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John Bainbridge was gulping the last drop of coffee at the breakfast table with an eye on his watch, which was propped up before him, and one eye on the boarder who sat across the table. He did not want to be late again, for old Manson was getting grouchy of late. When the waitress came in and said that Mr. Manson was on the telephone and wished to speak to Mr. Bainbridge, John fairly gasped.

"There are half a dozen agents out there right on the ground to show this fellow the place," he heard Manson saying. "Nevertheless, I think that we should be represented. I'll leave the car at the corner and go down town the rest of the way on the 'L.' You skip out there and hang around. If we could make the sale it would mean a fat commission for you. Bainbridge. Go to it. Get it!"

Bainbridge was one of the younger salesmen in the realty corporation and as yet somewhat unversed in sales talk. As he hurried toward the corner to get into the sedan which was waiting there, he sniffed at the air of the early morning, and thought what a wonderful day it would be in the country where he was going. He wished that he knew some charming girl to take with him, somebody who loved the smell of clean, fresh country air. He rapidly thought over the list of girls he knew. It was a short list and they all lived fairly near.

He stopped before the Adams house and Eloise herself answered the door. She blushed scarlet when she saw him and asked him to step inside. "I got up late," she began apologizing, "and I haven't had a chance yet to—"

"Oh, well, never mind," John Bainbridge cut in; "I had to drive out to the country and I thought—" he eyed her soiled frock and her unlaced boots distastefully.

"If you'd phoned," she began, "but now it would take me a half-hour—"

"Better luck next time," he said as he hurried off. He gave a short whistle as he shoved in the clutch. "But she surely is charming in the evening!"

At Anna Compton's the maid answered the door, a saucy maid, who did not trouble to go upstairs, but who called up that a gentleman wanted to see Miss Anna. He heard Anna's voice, now more on the querulous order than the lilting, laughter-loving voice that he knew.

"That doorbell wakened me! Send him away; he's probably a man with coupons from some photograph studio or somebody wanting something!"

It was an almost dazed young John Bainbridge who again stepped into the sedan belonging to the Acme Realty corporation. The time was fleeting and he must start out for the long drive that was ahead of him. He could not risk being late, and yet it seemed a pity to take such a good drive alone when some one else might as well enjoy it, too. Besides, he would like company. The traffic was getting heavy now and so he took a short cut up a side street. He saw a few familiar houses and remembered Mary O'Brien lived along here in one of these houses. He saw the very house now and undecidedly drew up at the big white stone in front that pointed out the fact that they had once had enough "carriage company" to use a block.

Here again the girl of the house answered the door—Mary O'Brien herself. Her hair was smooth and prettily dressed and her shoes were well polished, strapped ones that were fastened properly. Her apron, though, was a mass of blue and yellow streaks.

"Hello, Jackie!" she greeted with a wide smile. "Thought you never were going to come around any more. Come on in."

"I can't," he temporized, "I stopped just for a minute. You see, I'm going to take a long drive out into the country to try to sell a wealthy commercial artist a gentleman's country place and I had room in the car and thought maybe you'd like to drive along."

Her eyes danced. "I'd love it!" she exclaimed enthusiastically.

"But," he went on evenly, "I—I thought maybe you'd be dressed enough to go—I've got to get there at once."

But Mary was already tugging at her apron that covered her from neck to hem. "The kitchen needed painting and I thought that Mary O'Brien, house artist, might as well do the job. But I'm all dressed. Just let me get a hat and cover the paint jar so it won't dry up."

She now had the apron off and a neat dark blue frock was revealed.

"Yes, Jack Bainbridge. Don't know, I suppose in time for lunch," he heard her telling her mother. "All right!"

And all the way out to the town where the wealthy commercial artist lived, or rather was stopping at the hotel, Mary O'Brien told him of all that had happened since she had last seen him, and John Bainbridge found himself laughing as he had not laughed for months. Some way his mouth had cultivated a smile, but the laugh was, or had been, gone. She sat in the back of the car while he drove the prospect about, and when the house was shown, Mary made several suggestions as to what might be accomplished here and there with a little paint.

It was a surprised John Bainbridge who heard the commercial artist suggest a check to bind the bargain until his attorneys could look up the title.

"You'll have to take half the money," Bainbridge told Mary as they drove home after luncheon.

She stared, then laughed and shook her head.

"But I never would have sold him alone!" expostulated John. "He liked the way you told him to fix up the solarium and the little room off the study. He said I had a fine little wife," he ended wistfully. "Mary, why not—"

"I told mother I'd be home for lunch," said Mary, her eyes straight ahead and her cheeks very pink.

"And the commission is enough on that one piece alone to get our furniture," said John Bainbridge, his eyes on the narrow strip of road ahead. "Wasn't it lucky, Mary, that you were dressed and ready!" And he smiled as he thought of Eloise and Anna.

"GHOSTLY" DANGER WARNING

Melanchthon Always Firmly Believed That Timely Messenger Was Not of the Earth.

One of the most accommodating and beneficent "ghosts" of history was that which appeared to Martin Luther's friend and co-worker, Philip Melanchthon, at the time of the second diet of Spires in 1529. A close friend of Melanchthon's, Simon Gryneaus, had met Bishop Faber of Vienna on the street and became involved in a bitter argument over subjects in dispute between the Catholics and Protestants. The bishop is said to have instigated the king's agents to arrest Gryneaus for his heretical utterances.

Melanchthon, Gryneaus and some friends had just sat down to supper when Melanchthon was called to the door to converse with a venerable man of strange appearance and actions. The stranger warned Melanchthon that his friend was in danger from the authorities and should take instant steps toward safety. Gryneaus was warned, and immediately fled into hiding, but the king's agents arrived in search of him as soon as he had left the house.

The old man was never seen or heard from again, and it was the opinion of Melanchthon and his friends that he was a divine messenger sent by heaven to warn Gryneaus of the plans of his persecutors.

Butter Wrappers, printed and plain at The Review.

DODGE BROTHERS
BUSINESS COUPE

With this coupe Dodge Brothers have proved once for all that a closed car can be as sturdy and practically as inexpensive as an open roadster.

This is largely due to the all-steel body—the first ever marketed—which admits of lower cost of manufacture through standardized machine production. Unlike wood, the steel surface will take a finish of enamel, baked on at high temperature. This process results in a permanent lustre, and eliminates the trouble and expense of repainting.

The wide straight seat is upholstered in genuine Spanish blue leather, durable and readily cleaned.

The price is $1565 delivered

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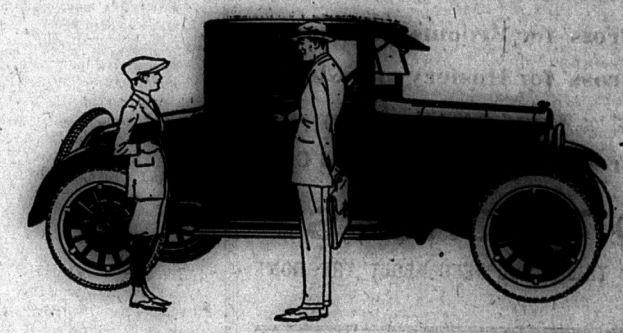

TOO FUSSY

"Are these eggs strictly fresh?"

"Madam this is no time to be fussy. Nowadays you're lucky to get any kind of eggs."

Musings of a Motor Cop.

Sweet Hortense has gone too far
In debt, 'tis plainly seen,
While she's paying for her car
She can't buy gasoline.

The Modern Version.

The Boss—Young man, have you ever been to college?

Applicant for Position (in blushing apology)—Er—well, yes, sir, I have—but it was only a small college and I stayed only three months.—Life.

Early Prejudices.

Little Ella—I'm never going to Holland when I grow up.

Governess—Why not?

Little Ella—'Cause our geography says it's a low, lying country.—London Answers.

Nature Does Nothing in Vain.

The Cynic—If you girls have to hide your ears, what's the good of having ears?

The Flapper—Why, if we had no ears, where would we hang our earrings?

No Inducement.

"Rejected you, did she? Did you tell her you could support her in the style she was accustomed to?"

"Yes, but she said she was looking for something better than that."

And Consultations Are Frequent.

Marks—My wife always consults me about every article of attire she buys—hats, shoes, gloves, everything.

Parks—My wife does, too; that is, she asks me for the money.

Not Everything to Be Desired.

"Congratulate me, Jim. I am engaged to Betty Flyrte."

"I'm awfully sorry, old man, but I can't conscientiously do it. I'm engaged to Betty myself."

BRANTFORD.

Facts About the Beginnings of Thriving City.

Brantford's origin was so closely bound up with the Six Nations Indians that it is difficult to realize that a city now so highly industrialised is only seventy-five years old. Its population of 35,000 is largely dependent on a remarkable aggregation of factories, though happily these are in turn mostly dependent upon agriculture, which is so important and prosperous an industry in the Dominion. Aside from the manufacturing of agricultural implements, however, Brantford has earned a quite unusual place of its own in science and literature, through the invention there of the telephone by Alexander Graham Bell, and through the writings of Pauline Johnson, Sara Jeanette Duncan and Norman Duncan.

It was Governor Simcoe's desire that the Grand river should be re-christened the Ouse, after the river of that name in Yorkshire, but in this, as in his efforts to apply the name of York to Toronto, he did not permanently succeed. Joseph Brant gave his name and a considerable halo to this whole region, although Joliet was the first white wayfarer to pass through these solitudes, in 1669, on his way to Quebec from the discovery of Sault Ste. Marie.

Brant was a persistent friend of the British cause, having fought against the French in 1759, against Pontiac's efforts in 1663, against the Americans in the Revolutionary War and again in the Indian uprising west of the Ohio in 1791.

It was through his efforts mainly that the Six Nations secured the big land grant in the valley of the Grand for their services in the Revolutionary War, and moved from the Mohawk Valley in New York State to Upper Canada. The original grant was twelve miles wide along the Grand from its mouth to its source. This amounted to 768,000 acres. But through subsequent sales to private persons and concessions to the Government it was reduced to 44,000 acres. The old Mohawk Church on the edge of Brantford, built soon after the Indians moved to the Grand, was the first Anglican church in Upper Canada and is one of the province's most cherished relics.

Brant was well acquainted with European manners, and a visitor to him in 1792 reported that he received his guests "with much politeness and hospitality. Tea was on the table when we came in, served in the handsomest china plate—our beds, sheets and English blankets were fine and comfortable. Two slaves attended the table." But "Mrs. Brant appeared superbly dressed in the Indian fashion. Her blanket was made up of silk and the finest English cloth, bordered with a narrow strip of embroidery [illegible]"

DR. W. P. J. ALEXANDER
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SOME SMILES

A PROLONGED COURTSHIP

The old man regarded his remaining unmarried daughter critically.

"Let me see, Alice," he reflected. "Young Smythe has been calling on you regularly for six or eight months, hasn't he?"

"Yes, father," simpered Alice.

"Well," continued her parent, "if he asks you to marry him when he comes tonight, tell him to see me. Understand?"

"Yes, dad," giggled Alice. "But suppose he doesn't ask me to marry him?"

"H'm," reflected papa. "In that case just tell him I want to see him."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Bad Advertising.

"Can't I sell you some of these pork and beans goods?"

"What brand?"

"The Sweepstakes."

"No, indeed. I saw an advertisement giving a picture of a fellow who had taken one bite of those and was wearing a grin that was positively idiotic. I don't want to take any chances on looking that way."—Retail Ledger, Philadelphia.

Why the Crowd Laughed.

Lecturer (in loud voice: "I venture to say to this crowd of people that there isn't a man in this audience tonight who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our vast forests!"

As he paused for breath a little man in the back row rose timidly: "Yes, I have; I killed a couple of woodpeckers onct."

He Knows.

"My husband is merely a manufacturer of waste baskets," sighed the woman with aspirations. "It seems such a prosy occupation."

"On the contrary there is really much poetry in waste baskets," replied the unappreciated bard.

That Was All.

Roberts—Jiggs did not stay long when he called on you at the office.

Robinson—No; he wanted to borrow £5, and went away as soon as he got it.

"I see; just a case of touch and go."—London Tit-Bits.

MORE VALUABLE THAN DIAMONDS

"What are you doing with that lump of coal?"

"I am taking it to my jeweler's to have it made over into an engagement ring.

Sweet Perfection.

"I have a perfect wife," said Lee;
"Her cooking's not a crime.
And when she makes a date with me
She's always there on time."

The Epicure.

"Would you mind turning off that electric fan, waiter?"

"Yes, sir. Too much draft, sir?"

"It isn't that, but I don't want the aroma of this camembert I'm eating to be blown away."

At Last.

"George, dear, I've something I want to talk to you about."

"I'm glad of that, darling. As a rule you want to talk to me about something you haven't got."—Windsor Magazine.

"Would you marry a man in order to reform him?"

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "If I were to marry I'd want to be the head of a household and not of a reform school."

Tory Whip Has Norman Blood

One often wonders where the descendants of the brave men who made England are to-day. Surely there must be numbers in Canada in whose veins flows the best blood of the mediaeval aristocracy. The pride in good lineage is justifiable—for we all owe considerable to our ancestors.

Having discovered a man who traces his descent in direct line from one of William the Conqueror's most trusted lieutenants—it is interesting to study his personality and activities and attempt to measure the possible though distant influence of a distinguished forebear.

W. A. Boys, chief whip of the Official Opposition in the House of Commons, had an ancestor whose name is inscribed on the roll of honor in Battle Abbey—so there can be no gainsaying his blue blood. The particule "de" which preceded the name proves the nobility of the Norman. He must have been a man of splendid physique to participate in the Conquest, for those were the days when individual prowess frequently changed the fortunes of war. Aside from the dash and gallantry of the founder of the family, he was devoted to the service of his king and country—in other words, a public-spirited gentleman.

Everyboy knows that a chief whip receives no remuneration for the arduous duties he performs—he renders the service gratis to his party. It is Mr. Boys who keeps tab on the Conservative members of the House of Commons, and who advises his leader of their attitude on the various issues which arise. It is to Mr. Boys they must go for permission to absent themselves from the Green Chamber. When a division is pending it is the Chief Whip who is responsible for every member of his party being in his place or paired with a member on the Government benches.

The fine physical traditions of his family have been upheld by Mr. Boys. For many years he was regarded as one of the best tennis players in the Province of Ontario. Now he plays an enviable game of golf, and he has always been an enthusiastic supporter of good, clean sport.

Three times Mayor of Barrie, Ont., he emulated the example of the famous Dick Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of London.

His father, Judge Boys, settled in Barrie in the early fifties, which makes the family a pioneer one in those parts. Boys pere built up a thriving law practice in partnership with the late D'Alton McCarthy, and this is the office that Chief Whip Boys succeeded to when he graduated from Osgoode Hall. This year his son finished at Osgoode and he will be inducted into the hereditary law office.

Mr. Boys is regarded as an outstanding criminal lawyer in Ontario. He has acted as prosecutor for the King in nine murder trials. One of the most interesting to newspaper readers was that of McBrady, the Port Arthur lawyer who shot his son. The father was fifty-five years of age and received a sentence of fourteen years, which was practically a life sentence. Several bad gangs of hold-up men have been brought to justice due to the skill of Mr. Boys, as a crown prosecutor, notable among the list was the Haileybury gang which specialized in robbery with violence.

Mr. Boys gave considerable time to public service before he entered Parliament in the spring of 1912. He served as chairman of the school board and mayor, then came the bye-election of 1912 in South Simcoe and eleven men contesting the nomination. Everybody knew that whoever won the nomination would win the election, and it panned out that Mr. Boys was elected by acclamation.

The Chief Conservative Whip is a man of such prodigious energy that the one criticism he has been heard to utter of Parliament is easily understandable; he asserts that there is not sufficient work around the House of Commons to keep a private member busy. That is the reason that Mr. Boys is such an assiduous worker on the various committees, including the one on divorce.

Land and Water Area of Canada.

The following table gives the land and water areas of each province, territory, etc.:

	Land. (Sq. Mls.)	Water. (Sq. Mls.)
P. E. Island	2,184	.....
Nova Scotia	21,008	360
New Brunswick	27,911	74
Quebec	690,865	15,969
Ontario	365,880	41,382
Manitoba	231,926	19,906
Saskatchewan	242,808	8,892
Alberta	252,925	2,360
Brit. Columbia	353,416	2,439
Yukon	206,427	649
N. W. Territories	1,207,926	34,298
Totals	3,603,336	126,329

The water area is exclusive of Hudson Bay, Ungava Bay, the Bay of Fundy, Gulf of St. Lawrence, and all other tidal waters, except that portion of the River St. Lawrence which is between Pointe-des-Monts and the foot of Lake St. Peter in Quebec.

Want to Trade With Us.

The Ministry of Customs of Victoria, Australia, has asked the Tariff Board for a prepared schedule of items on which to form the basis of a reciprocal trade treaty with Canada, according to a Reuter despatch from Melbourne. It is understood that Canada is drawing up a similar schedule.

More Alloy In Coins.

For 1922-23 the Treasury will save £1,180,800 by the issue of coins manufactured from the alloy at present in use.

SET GALICIA'S VALUES.

How the Canadian Dollar Influenced Central Europe.

The Slavic immigrant means to Canadians either a "bohunk," an unprogressive farmer or a dull laborer, or an Austro-German horde such as Col. George C. Porter has discovered in the West. He is never quite human to Canadians, and he feels it, according to a writer in the Manchester Guardian. But, follow him home and you will discover how big a human factor he is in the economy of Galicia or the Ukraine.

During the period preceding the war, hundreds of thousands of Jews and peasants from East Galicia had gone overseas, the Jews mainly to New York, the Ukrainian peasants to Western Canada, writes L. B. Namier, of Oxford, in the Manchester Guardian. Hurrying home after the war, "the returning emigrant, the unskilled laborer from Canada, the holder of some poor, hard-earned $1,000, found himself a millionaire, a master in his own old village.

"He had suffered much in Canada and worked and saved patiently; he had spent the best years of his life among strangers, despised and bullied," writes Mr. Namier. "It was the thought of the eventual return to his own village which had kept up his courage. And now the return was more glorious than he could ever have expected. Others had fought in the war, but he, the "Kanadnik," the "dollarnik"—owner of dollars—was the conqueror."

Meanwhile his brothers, ignorant and foolish, had fought for any side at all, always accepting, at face value, the promises of governments that they would be given farms. They are still waiting for the farms. And they hate the returning man, for he can buy the farms, and does so.

"With bitter irony the East Galician peasant speaks of the warrior from Canada, and the entire village presents a united front against the man who had been away whilst they suffered. Still they finish by bowing t othe omnipotent dollar."

The exchange has made the $1,000 a huge fortune, and the man whose thick body and thicker head, every Canadian sneered at, is now a big landowner "back home." An interesting sidelight is that every merchant and farmer in East Galicia knows now about Canada. The fluctuations in the value of our dollars which their compatriots brought home have either profited or robbed them; if they were Jews, they learned quickly of changes in the value of the ruble as compared with the dollar, and profited thereby; if they were farmers they got "taken in and cheated. By now, according to Mr. Namier, even the rural Galicians know enough to keep their Canadian dollars until they know the latest exchange quotations.

And so it has come about that the Canadian dollar is the real currency in vast areas of central Europe, thanks to the Galician who did our roughest work and took the abuse of our gang bosses and politicians. Strange, indeed, are the ways by which a nation is advertised, just as strange as the changes in the status of the individual.

Wiles of the Drug Smuggler.

Many ingenious devices are used by those engaged in smuggling drugs into this country.

A favorite method is to use artificial flowers for concealing cocaine, opium, and other drugs. One consignment of opium was smuggled through in the stalks of artificial poppies, while cocaine has been found in violets. Vegetables are even more satisfactory from the smuggler's point of view, for quite a large quantity of drugs can be concealed in a hollowed potato.

Perhaps the strangest trick of all was the use of a stuffed dog. Probably it would never have been detected had not a watchful secret service agent seen the woman with the dog open it and pull out a phial of "snow." Sausages have also been known to harbor other things besides meat.

Not long ago a consignment of ink came under suspicion, and after a thorough search it was discovered that one in every ten of the bottles was a cunningly camouflaged receptacle for cocaine.

Intense Heat In Arctic.

For something like five weeks every summer more heat a day is received from the sun on a square mile in the Arctic than at the equator, asserts Vilhjalmur Stefansson, in the National Geographic Magazine. If the North Pole were located on an extensive lowland, remote from high mountains or any large bodies of water, it would be about as hot as the equator on the fourth of July. There is, however, at the Pole and in many places in the remote north, a local refrigeration that tempers what otherwise would be unbearable heat. We can take it for certain that there is far less permanent ice and snow in the lowland of north Siberia than there is in the mountains of Mexico. It is even possible that tropical Africa, with its one or two snow-clad mountains, contains more permanent snow than do all the lowlands of Arctic Siberia.

Judgment by Lot.

There still exists, if one is to believe the great Canadian explorer, Dugald Campbell, among several peoples of Central and West Africa, the judgment by lot, similar in spirit to some of the ordeals practiced in Europe in the Middle Ages. In West Africa any person suspected of an offence has for a certain time to swim in waters infested with crocodiles. If he comes out of the ordeal without injury — and this happens rarely — he is proclaimed innocent. In Central Africa the accused person has to smoke an enormous pipe filled with tobacco and red peppers. If he succeeds in smoking the contents of the pipe without spitting once — and this, too, happens very rarely—he is freed of all suspicion.

A Good Impression.

First impressions are tenacious. The customer who gets an unpleasant impression on his first visit to a store, is not likely to be a permanent customer. On the contrary, a favorable first impression will insure a steady patronage.

First impressions are often obtained from a firm's advertising, even before the store is visited. A frank, straightforward statement of values and advantages, will create an impression of fair dealing, and bring the customer to the store in a receptive state of mind.

Our advice to merchants is to give careful thought to their advertising and to advertise regularly.

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Some quotations from recent reports:

"I use Long Distance entirely in my business (Hay and Grain). Sales are made quicker and with less expense than by travelling. Since yesterday I sold 2 cars of grain."

"I sold 10,000 jute sacks on which my commission was $100.00 at an expense of $2.80 for L.D. calls."

"I sold 3 customers in..... between $10,000 and $11,000 at a cost of 45 cents for Long Distance [illegible] the [illegible] two cigars."

"We regularly make Long Distance sales to customers from carload lots before placing orders for same."

"We accept reverse Long Distance calls on orders from customers."

We can tell you how to apply Long Distance to almost any business

JAS. A. GOKERS

Manager

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

Help Wanted.

"Who's that?" asked Mr. Jagsby, as he paused unsteadily at the foot of the stairs and peered up at a figure clad in white that gazed down upon him more in sorrow than in anger.

"The ghost of a dead love," said Mrs. Jagsby, who was in one of her sentimental moods.

"Oh, thass all right," said Mr. Jagsby, cheerfully. "I thought you were the wife. Advance, ghost, and lead me up these confounded steps."

Some Accelerator!

Father (from upstairs)—Helen, isn't it time for that young man to go home?

Young man—Your father is a crank.

Father (overhearing)—Well, when you don't have a self-starter a crank comes in mighty handy.

Fat Bequests.

Heinrich—Vot vos you doing, Hans?

Hans—I vos my vill making. To mein vife everything I give—to mein sister the remainder I leave—to mein brudder the residue shall have—und all that vost after that left over to you, Heinrich, is.

It Evens Up Matters.

Papa—What are you doing, Anna?

Anna—Writing a letter to Cousin Albert.

Papa—But you're not able to write yet, dear.

Anna—It doesn't matter, papa. Albert can't read, anyway.

Oh! You Woman!

He—That sparrow you're wearing on your new hat is certainly not to my taste.

She—I know it. According to your taste it should have been a goose with sauerkraut.

Would Sell the Beam of His Eye.

"Blank is so mean he'd dispose of his family tree for firewood."

"Mean! Why that fellow would churn the milk of human kindness and sell it for butter."

A HUSBAND'S RECIPE

"My wife and I used to quarrel all the time, but now we have the most peaceful home you ever saw."

"Indeed! How do you manage it?"

"I simply make my wife so mad she refuses to speak to me."

The Groom.

Here comes the bride,
Into the room,
That shivering mortal
Is the groom.

The Right Instinct.

"Come, Dorothy," said her father impatiently, "throw your doll on the bed and hurry or we shall be late."

"Daddy, how can you?" reproved the child. "I isn't that kind of a muver."

It Was Really Heavy.

Young Wife—I made this cake all by myself, darling.

Young Husband—Well done, love! But—er—who helped to lift it out of the oven?

Correct.

"Tommy," asked the teacher, "what can you tell of America's foreign relations at the present time?"

"They're all pretty poor," said the brightest boy in the class.

LEGENDS OF THE ROSE.

Classic Fables Concerning That Popular Flower.

Mr. Wilfred Whitten, writing in John o' London's Weekly, delves into the far past in pursuit of references to the rose.

"Legends of the rose," he writes, "spread through ancient mythology like its own scent, stealing and giving odor. The Roman rhetorician, Libanius, imagined the pretty story that when Venus, Juno, and Minerva contended for the prize of beauty, Venus first bathed in the Scamander and then looked for flowers, and gathered lilies and violets, but suddenly the perfume of roses reached her; then, throwing away the blooms she had chosen, she made herself a garland of roses and, thus adorned, came to the trysting place on Mount Ida.

"The rose was almost equally the floral emblem of Bacchus, and, indeed, all through the Greek and Roman ages, this queen of flowers, as Sappho first called it, entered into the inspirations of the poets. Anacreon sang of the roses as the joy of the gods, the attire of Venus, and the coronal of Cupid when he joined in the dance of the Graces. By Hesiod Aurora is pictured opening the gates of the morning with rosy fingers, and by Ovid as emerging from her palace of roses. Among the Roman poets none sings of roses with more abandon than Horace; he is for crowning each hour of joy and rest with roses.

"The rose is not mentioned in the Bible. Only twice does the name occur—in the first verse of the Song of Solomon, chapter 2—'I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of valleys'; and in the Book of the Prophet Isaiah, chapter 35—'The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose'; but the rose of Sharon and the rose of Isaiah appear to be the same; and each was a species of narcissus or similar bulb.

"On the other hand, in the apocryphal book of Ecclesiasticus we find a passage which does suggest the rose, though it does not prove its botanical existence in Palestine—

'I was exalted like a cedar in Libanus,
And as a cypress tree upon the mountains of Hermon.
I was exalted like a palm tree in Engaddi,
And as a rose-plant in Jericho.'

"But, as I understand, the rose of Jericho was not a rose.

"There is an old tradition that all roses were originally white. Greece had it, and Israel had it. The Greeks accounted for the change in color by more than one story. Venus, pursuing Adonis, had her foot pierced by a thorn, and the roses on whose thorns she trod turned red. Other classic fables I forbear. But an old Christian legend says that on the expulsion of Eve from Paradise all the roses, which had been white, turned red. The big survival of white roses must still be credited to Eve."

Tigers' "Taste" for Chinamen.

"Once during my residence as a government officer in the Malay Peninsula," writes a British official in the Asia Magazine, "I was watching coolies clearing the jungle for a house that was being built on a hill just above mine. Suddenly I heard an unusual hubbub, and, looking up, saw a black panther lopping away with a Chinaman in his mouth.

"Chinese coolies could seldom be brought to believe in the reality of dangers from animals that they looked on as only cats of abnormal dimensions. I saw this valor of ignorance tragically illustrated one day when I took some police out to help me track a tiger responsible for the loss of many lives. From a too distant eminence we soon caught sight of a Chinaman, slowly strolling along, sucking a piece of sugar-cane. Out sprang the tiger, but missed his mark, the back of the man's head. Without any acceleration of pace, the coolie, merely withdrawing the cane from his mouth, waved at the tiger and 'shished' him away.

The whole manoeuvre took a second, and the tiger disappeared. Concealed in the jungle, however, he silently followed alongside the path and, round a farther turn of this zag-zag road, he made another and more accurate spring, and, carrying the Chinaman with him, vanished once more.

"At a certain place where a gang was assembled for work, a man-eater used to take a Chinaman each evening after dark from almost the same spot. This continued for some time. Learning of it, the superintendent of police, Capt. Syers, our great shikari, dressed as a Chinaman and nightly patrolled the road. Malays laughed, saying, 'Of course the tiger knows all about it.' They believed that the tiger possessed supernatural intelligence. And it certainly seemed that he did, for after many nights without sleep, the sportsman, who had never had the slightest indication of a tiger's presence, gave up and went home.

"The evening of his departture that tiger carried off another Chinaman from the same spot."

Vitamines.

Ever since vitamines were discovered it has been thought that of animal tissue the heart, liver and kidneys contained them. Recent tests show that vitamines also exist in the muscle fibre of beef, veal, mutton, lamb and pork, and that pork contains a good supply of them.

The Cinchona Forest.

The cinchona forest in Java covers about 25,000 acres. The larger part of the world's supply of quinine comes from that country.

Partnership.

"Do you share your husband's sorrows?"

"Yes; he blames me for everything."

Eases Kitchen Work

To Women Who Do Their Own Work: Suppose you could save six minutes every day in washing pots and pans—two minutes after every meal. In a month, this would amount to a saving of three hours of this disagreeable but necessary work. This saving can be made by using SMP enameled kitchen utensils, as their smooth sanitary surface will not absorb dirt or grease. No scraping, scouring or polishing is needed when you use Diamond or Pearl Ware. Soap, water and a dish towel is all you need. Ask for

SMP Diamond or Pearl WARE

Diamond Ware is a three-coated enameled steel, sky blue and white outside with a snowy white lining. Pearl Ware is enameled steel with two coats of pearl grey enamel, inside and out.

THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED

MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

At Every Hardware Store

FOR SALE

Detached, solid brick dwelling. 10 rooms and bathroom, large barn and outhouses in good repair, good garden space with fruit trees. For terms Apply Gavin. M. Wallbridge, Madoc.

STRAYED

From Lot 14, Concession 5 Madoc Township, on or about October 1st, One, red and white yearling heifer, a ring with a rivet hoad on it, in bottom part of right ear. Apply to Fred Fitzgerald R. R. No. 1

STRAYED

From pasture October 5th, one colt 1 year old, one colt two years old both black, Apply to George Walsh, R.R. No. 3, Madoc,

STRAYED

On to my premises, east part Lot 20, in the first con, Madoc Tp., Oct. 1st, a 3-year-old red heifer; a pig ring with an eyelet underpart of left ear, Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses, Arthur Pack, 44-3

Notice of Registration of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the council of the Village of Madoc on the Fourteenth day of July, 1922, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $12,000 for the purpose of making repairs on the High School and that such by-law was registered in the registry office of Belleville, in the county of Hastings, on the 22nd of September, 1922. Any motto quash or set aside the same or any part therof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 23rd day of September, 1922.

A. S. Cockran, Clerk.

3-4 Geo. V. c. 43, Form 24.

38-3mos

We are now booking

RADIO CONCERTS

for Lawn Socials, Etc.

Many people have never heard Radio concerts, and those who intend to hold lawn socials, etc., will do well to investigate.

Our terms are very moderate and satisfaction guaranteed.

EMPIRE RADIO SHOP - Madoc

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.

THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE

It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.

If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.

PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.

FOUND

Between Moira Lake and Ivanhoe on September 17th, a Raincoat. Owner can have it by proving property and paying for advertisement.

Thos. Gawley,
43-3 Malone.

VOTERS' LIST 1922

Municipality of the Village of Madoc, County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Madoc on the 8th day of November, 1922 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 8th day of November 1922.

A. S. COCHRAN
Clerk of the village of Madoc.

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LISTS

Voters' List 1922, Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel, County of Hastings:

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assement Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 25th day of October, 1922 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 25th day of October, 1922.

WILLIAM GLENNIE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

VOTERS' LIST, 1922

Municipality of the Township of Madoc, Hastings County.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Madoc on the 24th day of October 1922, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 25th day of October, 1922.

W. T. ALLEN,
Clerk of the said Township.

Seasonable Goods

at Popular Prices

27-inch Wrapperette, dark and brilliant colors, yd. **25c**

36-in. Art Sateen, in all colors, yd. **75c**

30-in. Flannel, suitable for shirting, per yd. **90c**

36-in. Scotch Tweeds, to clear at **75c**

Heavy Imported Wool Blankets **4.75**

Baby Quilts in Silk and Wool **1.50 up**

A few Comforters to clear at **2.98**

New Fall Hosiery

Hosiery for Fall in all-wool and Cashmere, with fancy silk clocks, in shades of brown, green, and sand. Our range of prices

75c and $1.25

China and Crockery

Come and see our display of China and Aluminum.

97-pc. Oakworth Dinner Set **$25**

2-, 3- and 4-gallon stoneware crocks at different prices.

McINTOSH BROS.

Phone 23 Madoc

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

New hay, per ton	$11 to $12
Live hogs, per cwt.	$10.00
Young chickens, per lb.	30c.
Fresh eggs, per dozen	35c
Butter, per lb	45 to 48c
Beef hides, per pound	9c
Calf skins	10c
Horse hides	$1.75
Sheep hides	40c
Beef, hind	10 to 11c
Deacons	50c
New potatoes per bag	$1.00
Flour—	
First patents	4.25
Second patents	4.00
Pastry Flour	$3.60 to $3.75
Graham flour	3.75
Cereals—	
Rolled oats, 20 lbs	.80
Rolled oats 40 lbs	1.30
Rolled oats, 90 lbs	3.75
Oatmeal, 98 pds	4.20
Gold Dust cornmeal	3.00
Feed—	
Bran	$1.25
Shorts	1.40
Middlings	$1.65 to $1.75
Feed Flour	2.00
Ground barley	2.00
Oatchop	2.00
Crushed oats	2.00
Corn chop	1.75
Barley and oat chop	1.85
Wheat screenings	$1.75 to $1.80
Mixed grain	2.00
Oil cake	2.00
Special hog feed	1.80
Bulk Grain—	
Corn per bushel	1.00
Barley	50
Oats	45c
Buckwheat	60c
Prices at mill	
Old wheat	$1.00
New wheat	90c

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. John Bateman and family wish to thank their friends and neighbours for their kindness and assistance shown during the long illness and death of a loving wife and mother, who passed peacefully away Wednesday a. m., Nov. 1st.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Lewis Empey and family wish to thank their friends and neighours for their kindness during their sad bereavement. pd

A RADIO MARRIAGE

While sitting in their home here on November 7th, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Kellar and family and Mr. C. W. Palliser, of Campbellford listened in while George Carver and Bertha McMullen were united in marriage in sight of thousands of people at the Electrical Exhibition at East Pittsburg, Pa. The ceremony was broadcasted through the Post Studio station KDKA of the Westinghouse Electric Co., located at East Pittsburg. Mr. Keller says the words were even louder and clearer than can be heard in the average church ceremony.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Among the Sunday guests of Mr. Wm. Ashe, were, the Misses Jessie and Allie Pigdon and friends, also Mrs. A. Pigden of Madoc, Mr. L. Cooney and Miss Katherine Cuttle, also Miss Cooney of Moira.

Quite a number gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Holland on Tuesday evening and had an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McGuire took dinner at Mr. F Geary's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesly Holland were guests of Mr. W. Holland Sunday for tea.

Mrs. S. Holinger who has been staying with her frother, Mr. J. Cutle during his illness, has returned to her home in Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGuire and Hazel spent Monday night at Mr. Wellesley Holland's.

Who was the party that removed the gates Hallowe'en and also wired them.

CARD OF THANKS

The undersigned wishes to thank all those who so kindly assisted during the fire which destroyed his residence, and especially the Ladies' Aid of White Lake Methodist Church and the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church, Fuller. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe, Crookston.

Local and Personal

Mr. Will Jenkins spent the week end in Kingston.

Read this week's ads there is money in them for you.

Prices on many things are advancing, on many others stationary. The day of falling prices seems to have passed.

Mr. Bedford was in Kingston on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Loreen Connor was in town for the holidays.

Mr. Carl Tumelty spent the Thanksgiving holidays at home.

Mr. Rousehorn, of Oshawa, was a holiday visitor at his home in town.

Miss Margaret Watson spent Thangsgiving at her home in town.

Mr. Eric Cooney of Queen's University spent the holiday at his home.

Miss Ester Wicks, of Toronto, is visiting at the home of Mr. John Adams in town.

Mr. Walter Ross, who has spent the summer in the West is home again.

Miss Sullivan, of Belleville assisted at McIntosh Bros' store in town with their big sale last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Decker and daughter, Sarah and Mrs. A. H. Watson motored to Kingston Thursday.

The Madoc Women's Institute will meet on Friday at 2.30 at the home of Mrs. Frank Dafoe, for sewing.

Mr. Joe Christie has accepted a position with the Lindsay Music Co. of Belleville.

Mr. John Hart has issued over 40 deer licenses during the past few days.

Miss E. McNeally attended the Rugby match in Kingston on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Whytock and family motored to Kingston on Saturday.

Mr. Harold Cross of Toronto, spent Thanksgiving at his home in town.

Mr. Furs, of the Dominion Bank staff, spent the holiday at Belleville and Napanee.

Miss May Ball and Miss Eva Bouchard spent Thanksgiving in Madoc the guests of Miss Margaret Watson.

Mr. John Cockran of Toronto is visiting friends in this district and incidentally trying to bag a few partridge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wiley and Will Keene, of Toronto, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Keene.

Mrs. P. Embury and Mrs. E. Hailstone left town on Tuesday to visit relatives in Toronto.

Mrs. Latta and son, Thomas, of Frankford, were guests at the parsonage over the holiday.

Miss Alice Sinclair, of Belleville, spent the holidays in town with her father, Mr. Peter Sinclair.

The regular monthly meeting of the I.O. D. E. will be held on Monday November 20th at 3 p. m.

Mr. C. Sutcliffe has been moved from the Bank of Commerce in town to the bank at Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Fair, Miss Norma and Miss Vera Keene motored to Bancroft on Saturday last and spent a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Munro, Mrs. Wellington, Mrs. V. Reid and Miss Irene Wellington spent Sunday in Peterboro with friends.

Several members of the I.O.O.F. Lodge, Madoc attended Lodge with their Stirling brethren on Tuesday evening of this week, and report an enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Frank Bouch, of Bancroft, was a delegate to the convention in Tweed last week and also a visitor on Friday at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huffman, Madoc.

Mrs. Frank Rowe, of Ottawa, was the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. Bristol, for a few days last week.

Get a dozen photos taken at the Ludbrook Studio at a cost of $2.98 and give them as Christmas presents this year. Have the sitting now.

On Tuesday November the 28th. The Methodist Epworth League will give a play and concert in S. S. Room of the church. Every body welcome. Admission 25 cents.

Saturday specials—Woman's high top Kid Bal. low heel $2.98 Woman's high top light every day Blu. low heel $2.98. Boys School boots. 1-5 $2.90. Misses Box Kip school boot $1.98 for cash only. The Ludbrook Shoe Store.

Mrs. Hopkins and daughter, Mrs. Carrns, of Michigan, are guests of the former's brother, Mr. Joseph Kylott, this week. It is 38 years since Mrs. Hopkins has visited Madoc.

Bliss Carman's Historic Poem

An interesting part of the ceremonies at the dedication of the memorial hall to David Thompson, one of the most famous of Canadian explorers, was the reading of an original poem by Bliss Carman, which we here reproduce:—

A grey coat boy from London
At fourteen came over the sea,
To a lonely post on Hudson Bay,
To serve the H. B. C.;
A seeker of knowledge, dreamer of dreams,
And a doer of deeds was he.

Before his feet lay a continent,
Untraveled, unmapped, unguessed;
The whisper of the mysterious North,
The lure of the unknown West,
Called to him with a siren's voice
That would not let him rest.

'Twas but a step from the factor's door,
And the wilderness was there;
Rivers stretching a thousand miles,
Lakes for his thoroughfare,
And forests fresh from the hand of God
Waiting his will to dare.

Plains that dripped in the edge of the sky,
Untracked from rim to rim;
The sorcery when the sun was high
On ranges far and dim;
The summer morns and the winter nights,
They laid their spell on him.

Where did they lead, those waterways?
Where did they end, those plains?
And what is the joy of the wilderness,
Only its lover attains?
Ask little Whitethroat, Killoleet,
Who sings through the soft grey rains.

Wherever they led, whatever the end,
This lad must find and know.
With pole and paddle and slender birch,
On snowshoes over the snow;
With saddle and pack and pony track,
'Twas his dream and delight to go.

From the Churchill to the Assiniboine,
And up the Saskatchewan;
Back and forth through all the North,
His purpose drove him on,
Making a white man's trail for those
Who should come when he was gone.

So the days grew years and the cares of life,
Without reward or renown;
No heed of self, no greed for self,
Nor the idle ease of town,
Till he came at last to the barrier
Where the wheeling, sun went down.

There the enormous ranges stood,
Forbidding, against the sky,
Where only the bear and the bighorn climbed
And the eagle's brood could fly;
His was the foot must find a road
For the world to enter by.

Up he followed the azure thread
Of the winding bow for guide,
By rapid and reach and shingly beach,
Then over the great divide;
Then he saw a river broad and strong
Swing past in a silver tide.

Down through a maze of canyon walls
He watched the mighty stream
Sweep on in conquering plentitude
With arrowy flight and gleam,
And knew that he had found at last
The river of his dream.

And here his house was builded;
Here let us stand and say,
Here was a man—full sized—whose fame
Shall never pass away
While the stars shine and the rivers run
In the land of the Kootenay.

More Suns.

Twin suns, fifty-two quadrillion miles from the earth, have been discovered by Dr. J. S. Plaskett, director of the Dominion Astro-physical Observatory at Victoria, B.C., through the observatory's big 72-inch reflector telescope. Scientists herald the discovery as the outstanding astronomical achievement of recent times. The suns have been named Plaskett, after their discoverer.

The light, which, traveling at the rate of 186,000 miles a second started from these suns, five thousand years before there were any credible human history on this earth, is reaching here only to-day. An airplane traveling from this earth at the rate of 200 miles an hour would require 30,000,000 years to reach these twin suns. They burn at a temperature of 30,000 degrees Fahrenheit as they whirl around one another. One, the more massive, is seventy-five times the bulk of our sun. The lesser is sixty-three times heavier. One is 15,000 times as bright as the sun, the other 12,000 times as bright. Plaskett is more than five times as large as any other known heavenly body.

Prof. Harold Jacob, of Columbia University, noted astronomical authority, declares it the "most remarkable investigation and discovery"; it is outstanding among recent astronomical investigations, he says, and declares that the measurements recorded by Dr. Plunkett must be accepted as most reliable.

A Salvationist.

Miss Alice Coote, the only woman "wrangler" at Cambridge University this year, is the daughter of the cashier at the Salvation Army Bank in London, England.

LIVING LONGER.

Can We Survive for Two Hundred Years.

It is claimed that another epoch-making secret has been wrested from the serum discovered by Dr. Henri Spahlinger, the world-famous Swiss scientist and bacteriologist, whose treatment for the cure of consumption represents the most successful effort yet made to rid mankind of this dread disease.

Scientists and medical men associated with Dr. Spahlinger hope that injection of the serum ferments will in time prolong the human span to a term of one hundred and fifty years.

The limit of the duration of human life has always been a question of difference among members of the medical profession.

The French scientists, M. Floures, has studied the question very thoroughly. His theory is that the usual length of both human and animal life seems to result in five times the period of growth, which he places at about twenty or twenty-one years, thus bringing the average between 100 and 105 years.

However, he states that only at forty does the body absolutely cease to increase in size. After that age any increase is due to the accumulation of fat.

Taking his theory strictly, it would seem that the extreme possibility of life would work out at five times forty, or 200 years.

Haller, a member of many distinguished societies, said, "The utmost limit of human life is within 200 years"; while Prof. Hufeland considered it "quite possible to extend human existence to 200 years."

We will now leave theories and examine some notable cases of longevity.

Thomas Parr was born at Winnington, Shropshire, England, in 1483, and for many years was a farmer at Alderbury, near Shrewsbury. The Earl of Arundel persuaded him to go to London to be presented to Charles I. in 1635. The result, however, was disastrous to Parr, for through the high living and rich wines he was given he died on November 14, at the age of 152 years.

The King's physician was induced to make a post-mortem examination of the body for the benefit of the medical profession, and reported that he found the organs "sound enough to warrant his living a good many years longer if he had continued to live in the old style."

One of the most interesting cases on record is that of Henry Jenkins, of Bolton Abbey, Yorkshire, England, who was born in 1501. He is mentioned as having given evidence in a case at Kettering, when he gave his age as 154. He died at Ellerton-on-Swale on December 8, 1670, aged 169.

At Newnham, in Gloucestershire, lived Mrs. Keithe. She lived 133 years, leaving three daughters, the eldest of whom reached 111, the second 110, and the youngest 109 years.

Among Norwegian records we find that Kentigern otherwise known as St. Mungo, "by extreme abstemiousness in food and drink," reached the age of 185.

At Chauve Priory, in Worcestershire, England, there is, or was, engraved on a tombstone the age of 309, but it has been said that the "0" might have been inserted between the 3 and 9 as a prank. This cannot be said regarding the inscription on the tomb of Thomas Damme, of Leighton, whose age, 154 years, was engraved on his tomb in words.

Probably the most extraordinary case is that of Numas de Cugna, of Bengal, mentioned by Maffeus, the Portuguese author. Numas, during his lengthy existence of 370 years, had four new sets of teeth, and his hair changed frequently from black to grey, and vice versa.

Wisps of Wisdom.

You have no idea how big the other fellow's troubles are.

You may give until you are rich and keep until you are poor.

The most troublesome load to carry is a bundle of bad habits.

Some people are not liars — they are just economical with the truth.

The best day for doing your best is the one that comes seven times a week.

No job should be easy. No job is easy if you put all your mind and might into it.

We seldom forget the favors we bestow upon others; let us be equally mindful of those we receive.

It is better to say a good thing about a bad fellow than to say a bad thing about a good fellow.

"Wild oats" take something out of the soil of a man's life that no system of crop rotations can restore.

Genius is one part inspiration and two parts perspiration. It is no good being clever if you don't work.

Humility does not consist in telling our faults, but in bearing to be told of them; in hearing them patiently, and even thankfully.

The Sistine Chapel.

The Sistine chapel is a famous chapel in the palace of the Vatican at Rome, 134 feet long by 44 feet wide, erected by Pope Sixtus IV. in 1473, and designed for religious services during holy week. The ceiling is covered with frescoes by Michaelangelo and other great artists of the time, representing scenes from the Old Testament; while the walls are adorned with paintings, depicting events in the lives of Moses and Christ. The wall above the altar is occupied by Angelo's sublime fresco of the "Last Judgment," filling a space sixty feet high and thirty feet broad. This great work was designed by Michaelangelo when in his sixtieth year, and required eight years for its completion. The colors, however, have been so much impaired by the dust and incense of centuries that little of the original beauty remains.

The Pulse Beat.

Recent experiments indicate that the pulse beat can be modified by the mere taste of certain foods, drugs, beverages and condiments.

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MARMORA - ONT.

NOT THE ARMY WORM.

Scare In Ontario Proved to Be Groundless.

During recent weeks reports have appeared in some of the newspapers to the effect that there was an outbreak of army worms in at least two counties, and that the insect was doing considerable damage. These counties were visited by representatives of the Dominion and the Provincial Entomological Departments, and it was discovered that the insect was not the Army Worm, but a common cut worm known as the Spotted Cutworm. The following instructions for control are given by the D. A. College, Department of Entomology:

In the evening about sunset scatter thinly, as if sowing seed grain, the following poison bait wherever the cutworms are present, and also along the margin of crops nearby that are to be protected: Bran 25 lbs., paris green (or white arsenic) 1 lb., molasses, ½ gal., lemons or oranges 2, water about 2 gals.

Mix the bran and the poison very thoroughly in a tub or any large receptacle, using either the hands or a dungfork for the purpose. Pour the molasses into the water, run the lemons or oranges through a meat chopper, and throw both the juice and the pulp into the water. Then stir this thoroughly. Next, pour the liquid over the poison bran, and mix so thoroughly that it will fall through the fingers readily. The above amount is sufficient for one acre.

Take precautions that no stock gets access to the mixture before it is applied, and even after applying it is wise to keep the stock out of the field for four or five days, though there is not much danger of their being poisoned if the above directions are followed carefully.

The spotted cutworm winters over in the ground as a small brown or blackish larva from ¼ to about ½ of an inch in length. In May and early June this cutworm attacks the crops sown in the field where it wintered. In June it is full grown, and pupates in the soil. Towards the end of the month the moths appear and lay the eggs for the brood which is now causing trouble. In about two weeks, or about the 10th of August, nearly all the larva of this brood will be full grown, and will have ceased feeding. They will then pupate in ground, and the moths will emerge in September and will lay their eggs throughout any weedy places. From these eggs will come the overwintering larva referred to above.

The moths are a dull brown color, with a wing expanse of about an inch and a quarter. They fly around only at night, or late in the evening.

The full grown cutworms, or larva, are about 1½ inches long, stout, smooth, and of a brownish, or often blackish, color, with several black spots on the back, most conspicuous towards the rear end. There is whitish or light-colored lines running along each side just below the brown color of the back. The head is brown.

This insect can readily be brought under control by the use of the above poison.

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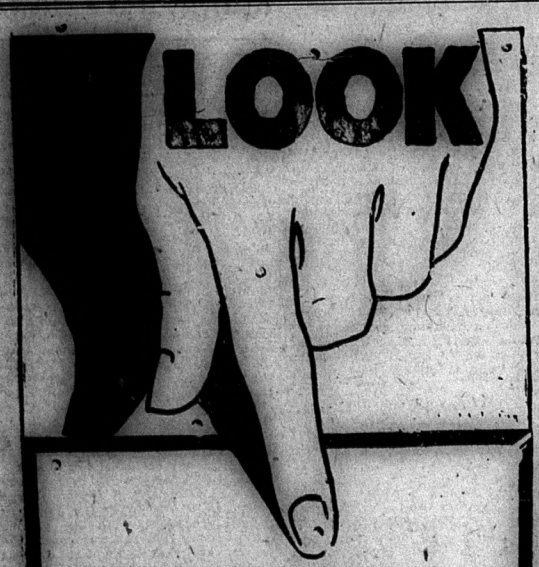

FINE STATIONERY

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Society	50c	Dignity Striped	40
Gages Athenian (3 shades)	50c	Queen Anne	40
Holland Linen	50c	Dutch Fabric	35
Vinon Fabrique	50c	Old Windsor	30
-iana	40c	Kildare	25
Society	40c	Buckingham Lin.	25
Delmar Lin. Fab.	35	Onion Skin	25
Cambria	35	Snow Drop	20
Pemberton	35	Crescent	15
Royalton Linen	35	Correspondence Cards	30c and up
Memories	30	Statement Paas	15
Salina	30	Receipt Books	10

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Madoc

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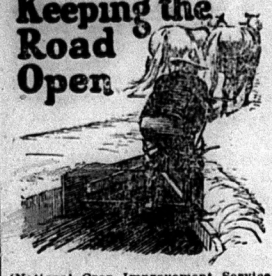


(National Crop Improvement Service.)

"The isolation of country life is becoming largely a myth. Any man who has an automobile, and every live farm family has one, will not ever feel lonely if he can any day in the year travel as many miles as his machine will make both winter and summer.

"Every community is entitled to passable roads at all times," says Mr. R. S. Rider, president Canadian Steel & Wire Co. "The road which is most satisfactory is undoubtedly built of reinforced concrete and one of its great features is that regardless of the weather, these roads can be kept open with the snow plough and the dreaded January thaw or spring breakup will lose their terrors.

"Every town and village ought to have a co-operative arrangement with the farmers to keep the roads open 365 days in the year. Being snowbound is a relic of the past."

An Indestructible Fence

(National Crop Improvement Service.)

"Two of the greatest enemies to every farm are bugs and weeds, but if you have a properly constructed fence, you can burn out the weeds along the fence lines without damage and rid yourself of both pests. Besides your fence is grounded wherever a steel post is used and danger to your live stock from lightning is greatly reduced," says Mr. R. S. Rider, president, Canadian Steel & Wire Company.

"The use of steel fence posts has become so general during recent years that there is no longer any question but what they are the solution of the fence post problem.

"While the wooden fence post still has many friends, it is usually not an economy because the labor in making that post and the comparatively short life of the post, makes it much cheaper to buy a steel post of the proper size for the work required of it.

"The steel post when properly made, is heavily galvanized inside and out with an extra heavy coat of rustless zinc below the ground line.

"There is another economy and that is that you can drive the steel posts without digging the holes, and the bottom of the post automatically spreads, making a wedge-shaped anchor to hold the post firmly in place.

"The man who wishes to sell his farm would be wise to replace his old ramshackle fence with a woven wire fabric on steel posts. It will enhance its value several thousand dollars and give it a look of thrift which is worth good money."

(National Crop Improvement Service.)

"The demand for gasoline is growing day by day and economists are always prophesying that the world's supply will soon become inadequate," says Mr. C. H. Chilton, editor of the County Agent and Farm Bureau.

"Science has already taught us, however, that almost every growing plant contains alcohol which can be distilled at a very low price per gallon, and which in many respects is superior in power to gasoline.

"There is enough waste on every farm to furnish its heat, light and power. The machinery is all available, and it is time that we should give this matter the most careful consideration. The principal difficulty of this plan will be to accumulate enough farm refuse to make the project profitable. Therefore it would be wise to have the outfit owned by some farmers' organization which will first encourage all farmers to supply a proportionate share in order that there may be sufficient material to make the plan successful."

CULTURE OF GLADIOLI

Good Advice About Producing This Glorious Bloom.

A Deep, Rich Loamy Soil Is Preferred —Get Good Varieties to Start With—About Asparagus—When to Cut Wheat—Poultry Increase Income.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Location.—An open, sunny position suits them best.

Soil.—They prefer a deep, well drained, fairly rich, loamy soil, but will do well in almost any good garden soil. Do not dig in fresh strawy manure at planting time. If any manure is used, it should be well rotted, and should be dug in so as not to come in direct contact with the corms or bulbs. Manure is best dug in the fall previous to planting. The ground should be dug over again just before planting the corms.

Planting.—The corms (bulbs) may be planted any time in May or early June. Flowering corms should not be less than one and a half inches in diameter. Plant the corms from three to four inches deep and about six inches apart. They may be set either in rows about two feet or three feet apart, or in groups convenient for staking and cultivating. The small cormels (small bulbs) should be planted about two inches deep with the old corms, or separately.

Cutting Blooms.—Cut those with fairly long stems when two or three of the bottom flowers have opened, and put in water as soon as cut. If about half an inch of the stem is cut off every day or two, the spikes will continue in flower for a long time after being cut. The old spikes of flowers not cut off should be cut when they are through flowering before the seed forms on them.

Storing for Winter. — Gladioli corms should be dug, and stored over winter. Dig the corms before severe frosts, about the middle of October. Cut off the tops a few inches above the ground, dig the corms, and put them in a shed or room away from the frost for about two weeks to dry, then put them in a cool fairly dry room or cellar, where they will not freeze, temperature about 40 deg. F. In very damp cellars they may be hung up in baskets, or tied in bunches and hung up to the joists. Before planting the large corms for the next season's bloom, remove the remains of tops and the old corm at the bottom.

The small corms (or cormels) should also be removed. The small plants from the cormels should be dug and stored during winter much in the same way as for the large flowering corms. Save cormels (small bulbs) from the best varieties. It will take three or four years to grow flowering corms from the small cormels to flower well.

The following are a few of the many varieties grown that will make a good collection for an amateur's garden:—

Afterglow, America, Augusta, Blue Jay, Cardinal, Contrast, Dawn, Rochester White, Kunderdi Glory, Princeps, Pesco, Panama, La Luna, Mrs. Frank Pendleton, Niagara, Sulphur King, Schreben, Scribo, Wm. Falconer.

Collections of hybrid Gladioli will often give good results and are cheaper than named varieties if a large number is required. This list does not include many of the quite new varieties. Fairly good collections can be bought for from one to two dollars per dozen, and even cheaper. It pays to buy good varieties for a start, as they can be increased rapidly from the small cormels.

Note.—When cutting flower spikes for decorative purposes do not cut the stem too low down. Leave two or three leaves below where they are cut to assist the corm to grow and develop. Cutting off all the foliage prevents the corm from developing. —The late Wm. Hunt, O. A. College, Guelph.

About Asparagus.

At the beginning of July all cutting of asparagus should cease, the beds should be heavily top-dressed with manure, and the plants allowed to grow during the remainder of the season. Careful spraying of this crop with poison Bordeaux is necessary if the beetles are very active. Keep the wheel hoe going during the early morning, so that weeds will be killed during the heat of the sun. Apply water as often as necessary, so that the plants will make a constant growth. Never work among plants while they are wet, as this spreads diseases.

When to Cut Wheat.

Wheat may be cut with safety when the straw has lost nearly all its green color and the grains are not entirely hardened. If cut sooner than this, shriveled kernels will result. If left standing until fully ripe, a bleached appearance, due to the action of the elements, often results, and loss from shattering may ensue. Wheat that is fully ripe is also more difficult to handle. Where the area of wheat is large, cutting should begin as early as it can be done safely.

Poultry Increase Income.

Produce infertile eggs by removing the roosters from the flock in the summer time.

Provide clean nests and keep eggs clean.

Gather the eggs twice daily during the summer, to prevent them from being heated by the hen.

Keep them in a cool dry place away from the flies.

Market them at least twice each week.

Insist that they be bought on a quality basis.

Producers are admonished not to wash eggs.

(National Crop Improvement Service.)

"Repeated baking tests have shown that Marquis wheat makes a loaf of very much finer quality than any other of the wheats; that the Durums will make a loaf fairly large in volume but yellow in color and coarser in texture.

"As the rust menace spreads, there will be great temptation for Canadian farmers to grow a so-called 'rust resistant' wheat. The worst of these is probably Red Durum, which was introduced in North Dakota at a time when rust was making terrible attacks on the world's wheat. This wheat is rather prolific and has a heavy kernel, but should not deceive the farmer because this wheat will not make bread nor macaroni, and its only merit is that it is heavy and may be used in export to improve the weight of light and chaffy grains," says Mr. Bert Ball, director, Spring Wheat Crop Improvement Association.

"The Canadian Northwest grows the best spring wheat in the world and flour made from it always sells for a superior price. If Canadian farmers will breed quality, and market only their finest wheat, mills will always pay a premium for fancy cars."

(National Crop Improvement Service.)

Canadian oats lead the world for quality and are in great demand for seed in every civilized country, but oats generally receive little attention and are raised in a haphazard sort of way. Very few farmers put in seed plots, although there is no other crop which responds so readily to intelligent selection and treatment.

Careful experiments have proven conclusively that the formaldehyde treatment of the seed for smut frequently increases the yield more than would be naturally expected from simply replacing smutted heads with sound ones.

This is probably due to the fact that the grain is attacked by other seed-borne parasites which are as effectually checked as smut, adding to the general health of the grain.

Seed Grain Fundamentals.

1. Select the variety for your neighborhood best adapted to soil and climate. If it is decided to put in both an early and late oat, do not get them mixed. It will be fatal to both.

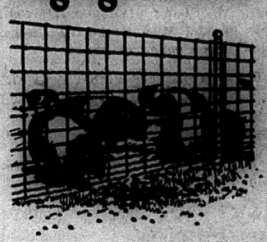
2. Fan and grade your seed until you have removed all shriveled and broken kernels, sticks, chaff and weed seeds.

3. Test your seeds for germination in a wet blotting paper and plant only strong-sprouting seed.

4. Treat your seed grain with formaldehyde to prevent smut and other diseases.

5. Put oats in early.

Hog Tight Fences



(National Crop Improvement Service.)

"A hog naturally is as clean as a dog or horse. While he loves to wallow when flies are bad and conditions are against him, he also loves to be clean and will bathe in clean water the same as any other animal," says Mr. R. S. Rider, president, Canadian Steel & Wire Co.

"Any farmer who is in the hog business, knows that it does not pay to be chambermaid to a hog any more than absolutely necessary and that a hog in order to be healthy, should harvest his own crops.

"So whether pasture of rape or corn is to be utilized, the foundational necessity is a fence which will hold the hog where you put him and not allow him to do damage to other crops.

"In every rotation the field should be so fenced that the hogs can do all of the harvesting possible.

"The cafeteria system of hog feeding is the most profitable and 'hogging down fields' is the most economical way to harvest."

SUCCESS AND FAILURE

In Raising Young Pigs for Real Profit.

Pithy Paragraphs Full of Facts About Feeding Them — Fertilizers for Fall Wheat — Pregnant Ewes Require the Best of Care.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Causes of failure and success in the feeding of young pigs are pointedly put in the following article:

Causes of Failure In Feeding Young Pigs.

1. No one on hand to see that everything is right when pigs are born.
2. Excess of fat in mother's milk.
3. Cold, damp, uncomfortable quarters.
4. Intestinal parasites.
5. Shortage of sweet skim milk at weaning time.
6. Ration out of balance.
7. Ration composed of unsuitable grains.
8. Lack of mineral matter in food.
9. Housing conditions unsuitable.
10. Diseases—hog cholera, etc.
11. Neglect to alter male pigs at proper time.
12.—Neglect to supply ample feed for proper development, regularly.
13. Working with poor stock.
14. Treating the pig as a general scavenger.

Success In Feeding Young Pigs.

1. Mother's milk normal.
2. Clean, dry, bright, comfortable quarters.
3. Practice of disease preventive measures.
5. Ample yard room, protection from hot sun and flies.
6. Ample clean drinking water and wallow, during hot weather.
7. Mineral matter and conditions supplied during winter when on the soil conditions are not available.
8. Working with well bred, vigorous stock.
9. Ample supply of green forage, such as alfalfa, red clover, sweet clover, rape and blue grass.—L. Stevenson, Sec. Dept. of Agriculture, Toronto.

Fertilizers for Fall Wheat.

Fall wheat must have a strong well-rooted plant to withstand the winter. To insure this there should be an abundance of all kinds of available plant food in the soil. The two constituents the wheat plant has the greatest difficulty in getting out of the soil are nitrogen and phosphorus. If the land has been manured and summer fallowed, or, if a clover sod has been ploughed down there will probably be no need of purchasing a further supply of nitrogen and an application of acid phosphate alone will probably be sufficient. If, on the other hand, the wheat is to follow oats, or if there is any fear that the plants will not develop a good top, then some form of readily available nitrogenous fertilizer may be used to advantage.

Cereal crops have little difficulty in getting their supply of potash, consequently it will rarely pay to purchase a fertilizer containing this constituent for application on the land to be sown to wheat.

The Department of Chemistry at the Ontario Agricultural College has found that an application of from 200 to 400 pounds of acid phosphate and 100 pounds of ammonium sulphate per acre has very much increased the yield of wheat on the clay soils predominating in the Niagara Peninsula and in the area lying along the north shore of Lake Erie. It is probable, however, that when the soil contains a good supply of organic matter, enough to furnish sufficient nitrogen, the ammonium sulphate may be omitted.—Chemistry Dept., O. A. College, Guelph.

Pregnant Ewes Need Best of Feed and Care.

Lambing time is perhaps the most important season of the year for the shepherd. A successful lambing period helps to make a successful sheep year. It then behooves every shepherd to have as high a percentage of strong, healthy lambs as possible. The lambs, and perhaps here and there a ewe, that he will save by good feed and care will amply repay him.

If the ewes are to lamb before going on pasture they should receive some grain about one month before lambing. This insures a good flow of milk. Oats and wheat bran, either half and half or two parts of oats and one of bran, which is lower in price, should be fed. One-half pound a day of this mixture for each ewe should prove sufficient.

It is also very important that succulent feeds, such as corn silage or roots, be given pregnant ewes. These keep the bowels in good condition and serve as general tonics and regulators. The weight of the wool can also be increased by feeding good succulence. All winter long each ewe should receive daily from two to two and one-half pounds. After lambing this amount can be increased. It should be remembered that no frozen silage or roots should be fed to sheep. Either is very dangerous. The flock should be supplied with pure, fresh water at all times and barrel salt should be placed within their reach so that they can get it at will.

Small Garden Will Often Pay Big.

It is possible to make the garden pay big dividends for the amount of labor put upon it if that labor is well directed. A space 50 x 100 feet will, if properly planned and worked, give a supply of practically all vegetables, except potatoes and a few other coarse vegetables, for a family of four the whole year. It must be rich soil, well cultivated, and a plan followed that will use the space all the growing season.

Oranges form the leading products in the export from Palestine.

WILL BIRDS DIE OUT?

Some That One Day This Will Be a Birdless World.

A birdless world is not beyond the bounds of probability. Lovers of birds are compelled to admit that the number of Canadian birds is on the down-grade. Many varieties, formerly well known, are now all but extinct.

The extinction of certain birds may be traced to natural causes, such as the preying of the larger on the smaller. Unfortunately, however, it does not seem that the weaker species are going to the wall, and the stronger gaining ground.

Fewer birds to the city dwellers may mean only the reduction of the ubiquitous sparrow; but the decrease of birds in country districts is a problem of vital importance. Birds do damage to growing crops, but a birdless world might easily bring about a fruitless world.

Apart altogether from their beauty and the harmony they import to country life, their value, from a utility point of view, cannot be overestimated.

Insect-devouring birds are an absolute necessity, and it is a regrettable fact that the greatest reduction has taken place in this class.

This shortage, as has been said, cannot be traced to a ruthless war waged against the feathered tribe. The disappearance of many beautiful varieties, it must be admitted with shame, may be traced to fashion's fickle fancies and to the savagery of alleged sportsmen. But there is another force, beyond man's control, working for the destruction of nature's feathered choir.

Several nests kept under observation during this season revealed the fact that many eggs which had been subjected to the usual period of incubation failed to produce chicks.

This, of course, is not an unusual thing in wild bird life, and may often be due to the death of either parent. In the nests referred to, however, incubation seems to have been completed.

There is another theory worth considering, one more likely to account for young bird shortage, and one which, in generations to come, may turn our world into a birdless one.

Bird life, as we know it to-day, has been pretty much the same for generations, with this exception, of course—that certain birds have disappeared altogether. As there is no check in wild bird life, in so far as mating is concerned, a system of inter-breeding has been going on during these ages.

Crossing in plant life, inter-breeding spells extinction. The stock begins to show signs of reduced vitality.

Once the number of any species is reduced, unrelated selection in mating becomes a difficult problem, which, of course, cannot be solved by the birds' limited intelligence.

What will happen will be obvious to the reader. In the near future, fertile eggs will be laid, and incubation become impossible. Then the dawn of a birdless world will only be a matter of time.

Municipal Golf Courses.

The spread of the golfing craze in the United States and Canada has led to public ownership of golf courses. Many cities across the border have municipal links, and in Western Canada, where large flat areas abound, nearly all communities of consequence seem to have a communal one. In Winnipeg, for instance, 60,000 players have passed over the Municipal Golf Links in two years. That would be an average of about two hundred per day for six months. This year Killarney, Birtle, Portage la Prairie, Kenora, Dauphin, Matlock, Sandy Hook and other places in Manitoba have created or arranged for municipal links. It is only in the last two or three years that golfing has passed from the "exclusive club" stage into a great popular pastime, calling for facilities open to every citizen. The large area required for a nine or eighteen hole course prohibits any but wealthy men owning a private stand. Most of the clubs are fairly exclusive, and cost too much for the ordinary earner of a livelihood. Yet golf is so "intriguing" a game that once these people of limited means have learned a little about it—on some summer hotel course, perhaps—they demand facilities to develop their game.

Tennis has doubled in popularity also in the last two or three years, and is a strong rival of golf. The persistency of the public in following up golf is one of the healthiest symptoms of a renewed solidity of opinion, for good sports have no Bolshevism in their blood. Playgrounds and amusement centres are recognised everywhere as legitimate public enterprises and extensions to include municipal links will feature civic policy in the future.

Why Engines Are Feminine.

Railway officials keep a close watch upon coal consumption, as it is one of their biggest expenditure items. Before working a trip each engine is coaled and every ounce put into the bunker is weighed and debited against it. A monthly analysis is made for exhibition in the running shed so that different drivers can see their coal consumption per mile. Engines, like individuals, are subject to all sorts of aches and pains, stiffness at the joints and other complaints, which increase their appetite for fuel. No two engines produce the same results, although they may be identical in build. Their moods are also variable. "That's why we always refer to them in the feminine," recently remarked an engineer. An express locomotive hauling 250 tons behind the tender will consume approximately 40 pounds of coal per mile, while with a heavy freight load probably double this quantity would be thrown into the firebox.

Vesta.

Vesta is the only one of the smaller planets which can be seen with the naked eye. Its diameter is only 360 miles and its whole surface but one-ninth that of Europe.

TONS OF FLIES.

Possible Descendants of a Single Pair In One Season.

Flies increase at an enormous rate. In one breeding season—about three months—a single pair of flies will be responsible for about sixty-three tons of flies.

Luckily for us, however, flies have many enemies, otherwise we should be choked with an atmosphere so crowded with flies as to blot out the sun's light. In fact, the flies would be so numerous that, at the end of the warm season, the first frosts of winter would whiten huge mounds of humans and flies inextricably mixed, under which debris would lie sleeping what were once our great cities.

Flies don't grow. The small flies we sometimes see about the house are not, as so many people suppose, "young" house-flies.

Like all other insects, flies emerge from the pupa or chrysalis stage fully grown, and however long they may live they never get any bigger.

So when small flies resembling house-flies are seen in our living-rooms they are either flies of a different species, or they are undersized house flies that have been starved during the larval stage of their existence.

Another mistaken belief about the house fly is that it bites. It doesn't. Its proboscis is merely adapted for sucking, and is quite incapable of biting, or even stinging.

There is, however, another species of fly, not unlike the house fly in appearance, which sometimes invades our houses in the summer months. This insect, which scientists call stomoxys calcitrans, is a blood-sucking fly, possessed of a proboscis like an awl that sticks out straight in front of its head and can easily pierce the human skin.

It is this Mr. Stomoxys that occasionally inflicts a bite, and not the house fly, though the latter usually gets the blame. That, when you come to think of it, is very unfair, since musa docestica, as the house fly is called, has quite enough sins of its own to answer for, without being saddled with one that it couldn't commit if it tried.

Hunting Whales In the Arctic.

At the extreme northern point of Alaska lives a tribe of Eskimos who are regarded as the greatest whale-hunters in the world.

The whales are hunted in May and June, when the ice fields have broken up and swept southwards into the Behring Sea, and again in September, before winter seals the ocean with its impenetrable cap of ice.

The creatures enter the extreme northern waters when spring has driven the ice away, and remain until the ice returns.

At the beginning of the whaling season temporary camps, consisting of improvised shelters made from upturned boats or frames of sleds over which skins or paulins are stretched, are made on the ice fields. Fur robes form the floor.

Whale-hunting to the natives is much in the nature of a regatta, honors going to the boat which kills the first whale of the season. A successful hunt ensures a winter's supply of food for the entire village.

With sails hoisted to the wind, the boats set out, each carrying three or four hunters armed with rifles. When a whale is struck a flag is shown, and the other boats hurry to the spot in order to render assistance. A few of the whalers have guns which shoot explosive harpoons. Others have rifles or spears, with markers and buoys of seal skins inflated with air.

When the whale is captured, the boats line out, sails up, one towing the other, the dead whale bringing up the rear. The whale has to be cut up in the water when land is reached, because there are not enough men to drag the great carcass up on shore.

At the end of the whaling season each successful hunter gives a Na-lu-ka-tak (celebration). There are feasting, blanket tossing, and a dance at the end of the program, which lasts for several days.

Another Landmark Removed.

One of the landmarks of the Niagara Peninsula is to be removed. It is the huge temple or pantheon at Grimsby Park, or Grimsby Beach, as it is now known.

This immense amphitheatre, which has echoed the voices of the greatest speakers of modern times, will be pulled down if means can be found to handle the job. The structure has been condemned.

Grimsby Park was founded as a Methodist camp ground, and when used as such vast crowds of people would assemble in the pantheon to hear such noted preachers as Sam Jones, Henry Ward Beecher and others as well known.

It is believed the Salvation Army opened its Canadian work at Grimsby Park. In the old days the gatherings at Grimsby Park were noted far and wide, and men and women would journey there from all directions to spend a week or so attending the lectures and addresses.

Want Big Dam.

The much frequented ocean way known as the Straits of Belle Isle, which bounds Labrador on the southeast, has been again of late the subject of serious discussion. It has been suggested that a dam nine miles long be built from Point Amour to Flowers Cove on the north Newfoundland shore, which would close off the Gulf of St. Lawrence. This, by shutting out the Arctic ice and the cold water of the Polar current, might considerably ameliorate the climate of all the land to the westward. The water is not deep, and the enterprise is in no way impossible. Scientists, however, very much doubt this result on the climate, for the outside ice seems seldom to penetrate far enough into the Gulf to alter the temperature much, although the formation of ice locally may be responsible for this.

The "Ragged Schoolmaster."

Johannes Daniel Falk, a native of Weimar, Germany, was called the "ragged schoolmaster," not because he dressed in rags, but because he established the first institution in Germany for the care and education of neglected and orphan children. In 1813 he organized in Weimar the Society of Friends in [illegible] the same year he started his "ragged school."

Both the society and the school did a good work, and the latter soon came to be an important factor in the educational system of the city. In 1829 the school was taken over by the state, and it still exists under the name, "Falksche Institute."

Falk was a poor boy, without much formal education, though by his own efforts he acquired considerable learning, especially in the languages. He was an author of some note, but he is chiefly remembered for his work as the "ragged schoolmaster" [illegible] "ragged school."

The Unwanted Woman.

Men don't feel the tragedy of being unwanted as much as women do. And somehow, some itme, somewhere, a man is always wanted. But many a woman trails through life with no particular claim upon anyone, and, what is much worse, with no one having any claim upon her. A woman doesn't want to be taken out to supper so much as she needs to feel that upon her shoulders lies the onus of providing supper for someone else.

* * * * * *

When she is young and her skin is fresh and smooth she feels certain that life holds for her all she demands; it is only when the first wrinkles come that she realizes with a sudden shock of horror that she has, at best, only one or two more dips in the lucky bag. And once she has begun to feel old, she grows old so quickly.—London Mail.

World's Smallest Bible.

Two copies of what are said to be the smallest printed Bibles have been sold in London for eight shillings ($2) each. One was the "Bible in Miniature," printed by Newberry, and the other, printed in Glasgow, measured only one and three-quarters inches by one and one-eighth inches. The question arises, naturally, which is the largest Bible? Surely the monumental work of William Bowyer, a miniature painter, who spent all his spare time in 30 years in "grangerizing" a copy of the Scriptures. He interleaved his Bible with 7,000 old drawings, engravings and etchings of Biblical subjects, until the original volume became expanded into 44 big folios, containing the works of 600 artists from Michael Angelo to Benjamin West. The total cost was £4,200 ($21,000).

A Milk-Shake-Up.

"You are charged with selling adulterated milk," said the judge.

"Your honor, I plead not guilty."

"But the testimony shows that it is 25 per cent water."

"Then it must be high-grade milk," returned the plaintiff. "If your honor will look up the word 'milk' in the cyclopedia you will find that it contains from 80 to 90 per cent water. I should have sold it for cream."—Science and Invention.

Weighing Liners.

When you are told that the largest ship in the world has a tonnage of 56,551, you realize that these figures mean something enormous, but do you know how they are discovered or what they really convey?

Tonnage is of two kinds—the gross register and the displacement. The first means the cubic capacity of the whole of the interior of the ship's hull, added to that of all erections on deck, but not including the space occupied by machinery. This is calculated in units of 100 cubic feet. Thus the gross register of the White Star liner Majestic is 5,655,100 cubic feet.

The displacement of a vessel is the actual weight, which is discovered by measuring the amount of water that its hull displaces. The hull under rthe water is measured, and the amount of water which would occupy its place is calculated in cubic feet. The result is divided by thirty-five—or, in the case of a ship measured in fresh water, by thirty-six. Thus the tonnage displaced is discovered.

This method was introduced by Archimedes, the Greek scientist, who found that the amount of water displaced by a floating object is equal to its weight.

Something for Nothing.

There will always be people who want to get something for nothing, and the big departmental stores suffer from them as much as anybody.

Not long ago one of the biggest stores in London was ordered to deliver an evening dress on approval at the house of a fashionable woman.

Next day the dress was returned with apologies, the reason given being that it was not suitable. A few days later it was being shown to another customer, when a dance program dropped from it.

The dress was sent back to the first woman, and, after a good deal of discussion, paid for.

A similar trick was practiced on a Glasgow shop. A woman obtained on approval a christening robe and [illegible] cap. This was on a Saturday afternoon, and on the following Monday morning she returned with the articles. She was about to begin her story when the saleswoman interrupted with the remark that she had been in church on Sunday and had been delighted to see how charming the baby had looked in the clothes.

Bananas.

Bananas are shipped while yet green and unripe, but careful and elaborate time calculations are required in setting out the plants and cutting off the fruit in order to insure the arrival of the bananas in proper condition at their destination. When a plantation is begun the young plants are set out at certain periods so that they will produce at regular prefixed times during the year. A certain number of days before the arrival of a steamer the green fruit is cut and a close calculation of the time that will be consumed in the voyage must always be made, else the bananas will be spoiled. Fruit steamers carry steam-heating apparatus to insure a uniform temperature throughout the voyage. The ripening is calculated to occur only after the fruit has reached the retail dealer.

Butter Wrappers Printed and Plain at The Review

A Run of Luck.

"The closest call I ever had," said the ruddy-faced passenger, "was out in Arizona. Our train ran onto a bridge where the supports had been washed away by a flood."

"And the train fell into the river?"

"No; as good luck would have it, just at that moment it was being held up by train robbers."

Maintenance.

"Which do you prefer, a horse or an automobile?"

"When all is said and done," replied Farmer Corntossel, "gimme a hoss. You can raise enough hay to feed a lot o' hosses, but to keep a flock o' flivvers goin' you've got to discover an oil well."

Hint on Dancing.

She—You should change your style of dancing a little.

He—In what way?

She—You might occasionally step on my left foot.—Irish Independent.

A Delicate Child.

"Do you mean to say you have had a bath already?"

"No, mamma, the tub was all full, a fly fell in, then I was just simply disgusted."—Life.

Not All So Bad.

Unusually candid is an advertising merchant in Lennox, S. D. He says: "We don't claim that other people are cheats and liars. We don't judge everybody else by ourselves."

Real Cave Man.

"I was mad with George last night," said a girl of her sweetheart.

"Yes," said the ill-natured brother, "I noticed when I looked in the parlor that you were up in arms."

Only a Burden.

"I'd give a million for your stomach," said a dyspeptic Croesus to a mendicant.

"You might as well have it," replied the other, "I don't use it much."

VERY SLOW

Miss Wrist Watch: Mr. Waterbury you are entirely too slow to suit me.

Bam!

My bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see.
And lighted a match to assist him,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Yea, Bo!

The visitor had just foozled and mashied a hole in the turf, which flew over his head in a cloud.

"I see," said the broker, "there is a change in the market. Real estate shows a decided upward tendency!"

Expert Criticism.

Perdita—How do you like Ferdinand as a sweetheart? I always thought his love-making rather cold.

Philippa—It is somewhat repressed. But isn't his technique great?

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

"Fruit-a-tives" Completely Relieved Me

3038 Union St., Vancouver, B.C.

"I suffered with all the symptoms of Female trouble, with *chronic Constipation and constant Headaches*. I had pains low down in the back and sides of the body. A doctor advised me to have an operation.

I started taking "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine has *completely relieved* me of all my misery and suffering.

I am free of pain and headaches and the terrible Constipation, and what saved me is the fruit medicine, "Fruit-a-tives."

Madam M. J. GORSE.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Waiting.

"Some men are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them."

"But you were not born great nor will you work to achieve greatness?"

"Well, I've still got one chance in three, haven't I?"

An Unsociable Lot.

"This welfare worker says a man's education is not complete until he rides in a patrol wagon."

"Maybe so, but judging from the glum looks of the people you see in a patrol wagon it's a poor place to start a conversation."

HELPLESS

Her Mother: I saw you and Jack Huggins kissing last evening and I didn't hear you call for help, either.

Miss Pflippe: It wasn't necessary, mother. He didn't resist a particle.

An Optimist.

How doth the little busy bee
Improve the passing hours
In gathering up the sweets of life
And dodging all the sours.

Playing Safe.

Weather Expert—When I say it's going to be fine, it's wet; and when I say wet, it's fine! They'll sack me next!

Colleague—Stick to local showers.—Passing Show.

Cold Storage.

Newedd (arriving home)—Mr. Naybor just told me he'd sent over a live chicken. Where is it?

Mrs. Newedd—I put it in our new ice box to keep it fresh until it is killed tomorrow.

JOB PRINTING

of all kinds.

All orders promptly attended to.

THE REVIEW

Phone 49

Ethelwyn's "Yellow Dog"

By DORA MOLLAN

(©, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There is a tradition in the five-dollar trimming room of the Kareful-Fit Corset company that Mrs. Ludden has been the forewoman of that department since some time in the dark ages, and that she is the sole support of an invalid husband of whom she never speaks. Anyway Sadie Carson, who has worked in the trimming room for five years, had it from a girl whose employment antedated Sarah's by three years, and that girl had it from someone else.

Mrs. Ludden is a small woman with gray hair and gold-rimmed eyeglasses, which she always removes when she has something to say. She held them in her hand for fully two minutes on the day Ethelwyn Smith announced her engagement to Michael Daly, prevented from making herself heard by the surprised ejaculations occasioned by the size of the solitaire which blazed in its platinum setting on Ethelwyn's left hand.

When Mrs. Ludden at last did succeed her thin, gentle voice spoke the words which have also become a tradition in the five-dollar trimming room. Sadie Carson had it from the girl before her time, and she ditto, from someone else, that upon a like occasion Mrs. Ludden always put the same question, "I hope you are marrying for love, Miss Smith?"

Ethelwyn Smith was a dark-haired, dark-eyed beauty who believed in emphasizing her own good points. To this end she pencilled her black eyebrows, rouged her pink cheeks and powdered liberally the white skin of her throat. Ethelwyn's reply to Mrs. Ludden's query brought forth louder and more startled "Oh's" and "Ah's" from the group of girls clustered around her, and caused that lady to replace her eyeglasses with a jerk.

"No," replied Ethelwyn, "I don't love Michael Daly, and what's more, I don't believe in this love stuff at all! Most women get married like they were walking in their sleep, and when they wake up and find out the truth about what they got, they stick to him like the man that owns a yellow dog—and folks call that love! He may be a mut and not good for much, and his owner knows it, but he won't let anyone else say so!" Ethelwyn paused for breath, then continued:

"I'm marrying with my eyes open. Mike Daly's a structural iron worker, and he earns the most money of any man I know, and he's the best spender and the best looker, and I won't ever have to make any apologies for him—no yellow dog stuff for me!"

The girls listened wide-eyed and open-mouthed. Mrs. Ludden's lips were drawn into a straight line as though she were in pain, but when she opened them and removed her eyeglasses it was only to call her force to work.

It was piece work in the trimming department, and Mrs. Ludden did not encourage conversation. Ethelwyn only came in afternoons, for she boasted, "Pa won't take any board from me and I only work to earn my clothes." Ethelwyn's clothes testified to the fact that she was a rapid worker, and the sparkle of her engagement diamond that afternoon seemed to fill the room with its brilliancy and the heart of every girl with envy.

Michael Daly was all his fiancee had claimed for him—a tall, powerfully built young man, with wiry brown hair, which was in a continual state of standing on end as though protesting with horror at the dangerous altitudes into which it was daily borne. He was waiting outside that night for Ethelwyn, and shook the hand of each girl heartily as she offered her congratulations.

It is to be feared that the sight of him did not lessen the envy which the diamond had occasioned. Only Mrs. Ludden was free from it, for strangely enough she envied no one in this whole world as she hurried home to a shrunken figure watching from his chair by the window for the big event of his day.

It was a week later that Sadie Carson burst into the trimming room one morning all out of breath, bringing some gruesome news: "I saw it myself as I was coming by that new building down to the corner of Jasper street. There was a crash, and I looked and seen him lying there, all twisted up with a great piece of iron across his legs, and it was Mike Daly. I knew right off because his hair stood up so straight—and a doctor came, and an ambulance came and took him away!"

"Well, pity him—if he lives. That's all I got to say. Ethelwyn Smith'll chuck him over now like—like a yellow dog!" Jennie Sims' harsh voice broke the silence which followed Sadie's spasmodic tale.

Jennie Sims, with her scrawny figure and sour disposition, was never a favorite. Now she was given the cold shoulder while words of pity for Mike Daly and Ethelwyn were exchanged. Mrs. Ludden said nothing, but her lips contracted in a straight line.

And that night she hastened home, even faster than usual, to the helpless figure waiting in the armchair by the window, as though by an excess of devotion in her own case she could somehow make up for the lack of it elsewhere.

Mike's fall and its consequences became the chief topic of conversation in the five-dollar trimming room of the Kareful-Fit Corset Company. The newspaper accounts were eagerly followed, and when it was stated that one of Mike's feet had been amputated, a consultation was held among the girls as to whether they should extend their sympathy to Ethelwyn. But doubtful as to how she had taken the news, they chipped in out of their earnings—all of them but Jennie—and sent flowers to Mike instead.

As the trimming room was settling down to work one morning a couple of days later, still discussing whether Ethelwyn would or would not stick to her engagement, Ethelwyn herself walked in. There was not rouge on her pale cheeks and no powder on her white throat. There was no ring on her left hand to arouse envy in the heart of any one. Quietly she removed her hat and coat while the girls seemed each one to be waiting for another to speak first.

"Girls—" Ethelwyn's voice trembled, "I want to thank you all for the flowers you sent Mike. He says it seems as though he never knew how many friends he had before." Then turning to Mrs. Ludden, "I'll be in all day now if there's work enough. We're going to need the money, Mike and I."

"I thought when I seed you didn't have that million-dollar sparkler on that you'd lived up to your words and warn't going to own no yellow dogs!" Jennie Sims' harsh voice broke in.

For a moment the flash in Ethelwyn's black eyes boded ill for Jennie's scraggly throat. But when she spoke there was a note in her voice the girls never heard before. "That ring's gone back to the jeweler to pay Mike's hospital bills, Jennie, and just as soon as he's out we're going to get married. The doctors will fix him up so he can get around just as good as any one and he'll learn to do something else. He's smart as they make them, Mike is, I'll never have to make apologies for him!"

That night, sitting by his bed at the hospital and holding one of his big hands in both of hers, Ethelwyn repeated to Michael what she had told the girls. Mike's big voice, grown weak, answered that he wasn't going to allow her to make the sacrifice—he wasn't so yellow!

"You let me hear any one call you that," replied Ethelwyn indignantly. "You are going to do as I say, Mike—because I love you!"

WANTS A DIRECT ANSWER

When the Carver Inquires What Part of the Roast You Like, Tell Him Frankly.

The host has his hard time when he carves and helps the turkey to a tableful of guests, old, middle-aged and young. When, standing with knife poised over the bird of freedom, he demands, "Which part do you like?" he expects an explicit answer. Educated people are not afraid to give one, but the vast majority reply, "Any part'll do me."

A good-humored host lectured a youthful guest in this fashion when the latter persisted in taking "any part:" "I shall give you the neck, then, my boy. There are thirteen at the table, and we have just exactly one small part of this turkey for each. As you are not particular, and will accept the neck, that will leave a desirable part for everyone. Hereafter, however, take my advice: If you really want the neck, say so, because some one else might want it. It will save a lot of time and annoyance." That boy was cured.

The same folk who will take "any part" of the turkey are equally indifferent about the roast. They "don't care" whether they have the outside slice, an inner cut, medium, well done or underdone. Such folk ought to get the gristle. Though Dryden used "rare" for underdone, the British subject who does so today is regarded as a clod-hopper. We common-sense folk in America continue its usage, but the finical, the pettily particular, eschew it and profess to be shocked at it.

There was frank sense in the old military commander's way of replying to the inquiry, "General, how do you like your roast?" "Medium, colonel: about the third or fourth cut, when you get that, and a small portion of the outside fat." There can be no mistaking that order.

AND THEN SHE BLAMED LILY

Possibly, However, Some Will Think Girl Had Reason to Be Somewhat Discouraged.

Now that the washing was hung on the line, Mrs. Botts was leaning over the back fence and discussing with sympathetic Mrs. Johnson the problem of bringing up a daughter. Privately Mrs. Johnson considered that Lily Botts was born lazy, but Lily's mother held that Lily's case was not so simple.

"It ain't dat Lily ain't willin'," said Mrs. Botts. "Willin' she is, an' active an' all dat. She is always ready to run on errands fo' yo'. But she ain't one dat heahs work callin' or see it a-lookin at her."

"Heap mo' easy to do a thing yo'se'f dan be tellin' other folkses," said Mrs. Johnson understandingly.

"An' dat's de truth," agreed Mrs. Botts. "But Lily ain't to blame; but maybe she gits discouraged a little too easy. I's seen her tryin'. Last winter I says to her: 'Lily,' I says, 'every time yo' find somethin' to do to help yo mother round de house I'll gib yo' a cent.' Dat started her hard at it. Mrs. Johnson, it was two weeks befo' she done git discouraged an' give it up."

"And how much did she make?" asked Mrs. Johnson.

"Nine cents," said Mrs. Botts, "but I called it a dime."

PUGNACIOUS PARAGUAY.

South American Republic Is Accustomed to Revolutions.

Paraguay, the South American republic in which the latest revolution has broken out, has a marked individuality among its fellow republics, despite the fact that it is among the smallest of the mainland states, says a bulletin from the headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

"Its population almost wiped out of existence by war a half century ago," continues the bulletin, "it has won its way back to a condition of prosperity that compares favorably with its more fortunate neighbors; it is the South American country with the least admixture of European blood among its inhabitants; and it has a colorful history, having once been a theocracy, once under a regime largely communistic, and for a considerable period officially a hermit nation.

"Paraguay comes nearer than any other of the South American states to being the heart of the continent. It is essentially an inland country, the only one other than Bolivia not touched by an ocean. This remoteness from salt water and world contacts has played an important part in the country's eventful history.

"Paraguay is the second smallest republic in South America. Its smallness is emphasized on the map because it is sandwiched in between huge Brazil, and extensive Argentina. Yet its size is by no means negligible, for it is as large as Wyoming. As an emblem the little republic might well appropriate the Gallic cock. Small as was its area, it had in 1865 a very large population, and, thanks to the military ambitions of its dictator, Francisco Lopez, the most powerful army in South America. Lopez believed himself destined to be the Napoleon of the Western Hemisphere, and in 1865 confidently led the army of his little country against the combined forces of Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay.

"The first-year conflict was so bloody and the Paraguayans were defeated so signally, that beween two-thirds and five-sixths of the population perished. Of a population that may have passed the million mark, only about 200,000 women and less than 30,000 men—mostly old men and young boys—were left. The losses were heavier in proportion to population, probably, than those suffered by any other nation in modern times. Even to-day Paraguay is largely a land of women, the men being geratly in the minority.

"Because of the relatively slight admixture of European blood among Paraguayans, the fire of the old Indian blood has been preserved, and largely because of this, no doubt, Paraguay's history has been filled with conflicts, violence and unusual situations from the first. A little band of Spaniards sailed up the Plata and Paraguay rivers in 1536, and in the heart of South America founded a settlement. They took Indian wives. They and their mixed-blooded descendants became the ruling power in the land, eventually establishing great haciendas on which the Indians worked.

"After Paraguay won its independence from Spain, in 1810, it entered upon a period of dictatorships, and became the hermit nation of the Western World. Foreigners were rigidly excluded, and trade with outside countries was strictly prohibited. The country came to be entirely a self-reliant unit. A sort of communism was established for many years, a portion of the land being worked for the state, the proceeds being used for the benefit of the people. De Franchia, the first and most benevolent of the dictators, was absolute despot of the country for twenty-five years. When he died there was a short period of fighting and turbulence, from which Carlos Lopez emerged as dictator. After him came his son, Francisco, under whom the population suffered its greatest losses.

"The Paraguay of to-day is a sort of inland Florida, of fertile soil, equable climate, and an abundance of fruits and food products. On its rich grass lands vast herds of cattle graze the year round under palm trees, tended by bare-footed but spurred cowboys, who, instead of the 'chaps' of our western plains, wear loose, bloomer-like trousers tied around their ankles. Only Argentina, with its more extensive plains, passes Paraguay as a cattle country. Recently a number of packing plants have been established by North American interests.

Toothache and Its Causes.

It used to be thought that toothache was a disease of civilized man and that its appearance was evidence that he has degenerated. But recent investigation has proved this view to be entirely wrong. Artificial teeth have been found in Egyptian tombs; specimens of "bridge-work" have been excavated in Etruscan graves; and the grim but familiar forceps figures among Roman remains. Toothache is probably the most universal disease, and, according to recent calculations, 92 to 95 per cent. of civilized humanity suffer from it at some stage of life. Eminent medical authorities have recently discovered that the causes of toothache are to be found in two types of bacilli which attack the teeth, produce decay, and thus bring on aching.

Economy In Lumbering.

In Sweden stumps in the forest seldom exceed three inches in height. Top logs are bunched and strapped with steel wire, and floated to the nearest charcoal plant. The saw logs generally include anything that will measure seven inches in diameter at the top.

New Radium Mineral.

The discovery of a new mineral, for which the name Dewindtite has been suggested, is reported from Kasolo in Belgian Congo. The mineral is yellow in color and the pure canary yellow crystals have a high radio-activity.

SOME COAL HISTORY.

How President Baer Got Control of the Industry.

Prior to 1892, the hard coal industry was in much the same condition as that which prevails in the bituminous fields to-day. There were too many mines in existence, considering the consumption. It was a common thing for most of them to have long periods in which they operated but one or two days a week, and the plight of the workers was not much better than that of the peasants in Europe in 1892. The attempt was made by President MacLeod of the Reading Railroad to stabilize the industry by storing large quantities of coal in one season to relieve the peak load in another season. But this plan led to disaster, because the mine owners having a certain purchaser of their coal in the Reading, piled up huge stores of it, and created a far greater surplus than the country could consume. The result was that the Reading Railway failed under its load of storage coal. It was after the failure that George H. Baer came to the front and became the great autocrat of the antharcite industry.

Mr. Baer was a Philadelphia lawyer at the time, and to him, the creditors of the Reading entrusted the property in the hope that he might get something out of the wreckage. Mr. Baer was a keen man, and his great success was due to his correct estimate of some future trends of civilization. He noted that cities in the east were becoming congested and foresaw that this condition was likely to increase. It was because of this congestion, with houses jammed against each other and a neighboring chimney perhaps only a few feet away from the windows of the house next door that many municipalities passed ordinances against the use of bituminous coal for heating purposes. Mr. Baer saw that the time would come when the anthracite dealers would have practically a monopoly of the eastern market. He was also aware of the fact that the supply of anthracite was comparatively small and in the ownership of few hands.

So he set to work to control the whole industry and had formed open or secret arrangements between the chief coal owners and the railroads that carried coal.. The Reading began to earn money and presently Mr. Baer was recognized as the spokesman for the anthracite interests. What he had foreseen began to happen. As the cities grew more and more ordinances were passed against the use of soft coal, and the demand for anthracite increased. He then gave his attention to the matter of the miners. He set his face absolutely against unions, which at that time John Mitchell and William B. Wison were trying to establish. He perceived that the mine workers were as a rule more conservative than the unskilled, and therefore not so predisposed toward unions. So his policy was directed to anchoring the skilled men on the job, for he calculated that there would always be sufficient unskilled labor, floating about to operate the mines as long as the skilled men remained at work.

His policy in the mines owned or controlled by the Reading was to make the skilled men contractors for the railroad. They were given so much per ton to produce coal at the pit mouth and were supposed to employ their own helpers, that is to say the unskilled men. In these circumstances, naturally, the skilled miners were opposed to a union which might raise wages and cut into their profits, so the wily Mr. Baer had the actual producers of coal divided among themselves. His next move was equally shrewd. Instead of quoting the price of coal at the pit mouth, he began to sell it f.o.b. Philadephia, New York, Buffalo and other points, the price naturally including the cost of hauling it. Since the same men owned the railroads who owned the coal mines it was the Baer theory that they could divide the money in any way they saw fit.

Having done this he rearranged the wage scale of the contract miners. They were given a sliding scale, a minimum and a bonus. The bonus was not based on the price of the coal at the pit mouth, but on the average price over a month at tide water. That is to say, the contract miner had also an interest in keeping up or increasing freight rates, for the more they were increased the higher was the price of the coal at tide water, and the more his bonus would amount to. The unskilled men were also in many cases interested in keeping up the rates, when their wages depended upon the profits of the contract miners. It seemed impossible for Mitchell and Wilson to organize a union in these circumstances, but eventually they triumphed by getting the unskilled laborers united in the hope that they would reach a parity with the skilled men. When this was accomplished the strike occurred, which resulted in many changes in the coal industry, and incidentally in the suppression of Mr. Baer by the Morgan interests which felt that his method of conducting the strike for the railroads injured the cause of capital and employers everywhere.

Kings Who Never Grow Old.

A curious custom of a pastoral people of Uganda, known as the Banyoro, is related by Rev. John Roscoe.

He said that when once a king was enthroned his person became sacred, and his food was restricted to milk and beef from a sacred herd of cows.

The Banyoro monarch never allowed himself to grow old nor his faculties to become impaired. When he thought he was going to be seriously ill he called a council, arranged state affairs with the principal chiefs without giving them any reason for thinking that he was about to die, and dismissed them to carry out his instructions.

Then he returned to his private house, summoned his chief wife, and ordered her to bring him a cup of poison. He drank the contents, and in a few minutes was dead.

Clues Catch Murderers

"There are few murders where the police have anything but the smallest clues to work on," said Deputy Police Commissioner Faurot, of New York, the other day. He was answering a remark concerning a Lakehurst, N.J., murder in which a Mrs. Ivy Gilberson is held by the police as an accomplice in the murder of her husband. Slight, indeed, was the clue that caused the police to suspect Mrs. Gilberson. She had told apparently a straight story about the murder of her husband by burglars who, she said, had first bound her and then shot him as he slept. Investigation showed that the twine with which she had been bound had been cut from a fresh ball with a pair of scissors. The use of scissors suggested a woman, and the police argued that anyway a gang of burglars about to commit a murder would not hunt round the house for twine and scissors in the middle of the night. They would have come prepared for what they intended to do. So Mrs. Gilberson is being held until the matter is further investigated.

Mr. Faurot, who was in his time one of the best detectives on the New York force, said that an even smaller clue led a criminal to Sing Sing a short time ago. A man had been knocked down in the street and killed by an automobile, which then sped away. Nobody had got its number, and it seemed an almost impossible task to trace it. From the force of the collision, however, it was inferred that the car would likely show some sign of the accident, could it be located. Detectives scoured the city to find a car with a damaged headlight or fender, and eventually found that a car had been taken to a certain shop where its headlight was fixed. The repair man had naturally noted the number, and so the car was soon traced. On examination it was found that behind the glass in the headlight was half of a little bone button, whose presence had been noted by neither the repair man nor the driver of the automobile. The other half of the button was on the clothes of the man who had been killed. Slight though the clue was, the evidence was absolute.

Commissioner Faurot then recalled one of the most famous cases in which he was ever engaged, that of the murder of Anna Aumuller by the priest, Hans Schmidt. The dismembered body of an unidentified woman was found in the Hudson river, and upon a pillow case in which one fragment had been wrapped was found the name of the manufacturer, and a number. The manufacturer, when interviewed, said that No. 89 was an odd size, the manufacture of which had been discontinued. The surplus had recently been sold to a furniture dealer, who in turn said that he had sold only two of the lot, one to a woman, who was found in possession of her pillow, and the other to a man who could not be found.

But the police found the apartment to which the pillow had been delivered and watched it, for the tenants were absent. As days passed and nobody turned up, the detectives determined to burglarize the house. This they did, and inside found the place in order, with the exception of some ominous stains that had been imperfectly removed. A pillow was missing from the bed. They learned that the occupant of the apartment was Anna Aumuller, a domestic, recently in the employ of a rectory not far away. At the rectory they learned that the woman had been discharged because her personal conduct had been unsatisfactory. They found out also the name of her cousin, to whom they then went. He told them that he had not seen Anna for a month, but gave the name of a priest, Hans Schmidt, who had known her for years.

It never occurred to them that the priest had had any hand in her murder, but when they next visited him his nervousness was such that their suspicions were instantly aroused, and after a short parley they taxed him with the crime, which he admitted. Another trifle that led to the conviction of one of the most infamous criminals of modern time, Dr. Waite, was the murderer's careless rudeness to one of his wife's relatives. Waite had married the only daughter of wealthy parents in Grand Rapids, and became a great favorite with all the family except one cousin. This cousin had seen him dining with a woman not his wife shortly after his marriage and, though he gave a frank explanation which satisfied his wife, the cousin was suspicious. Waite began to poison off his wife's relatives so that he would come into possession of the fortune, and disposed of the mother and her sister without causing comment. Then he poisoned the father, and might even then have escaped suspicion had he not been rude to his father-in-law's cousin when he called to offer condolences. The incident was reported to the suspicious cousin and led her to demand an autopsy, which disclosed that the man had been poisoned. Waite afterward confessed.

Porcelain Chimes.

In a few weeks the cathedral of Metz will possess the famous chimes of sixty porcelain bells of which so much has been said. It is said that the tone of these bells leaves nothing to be desired. As to their solidity, they seem to be of the first order. Until now no such use has been made of porcelain, a fact which will make of the chimes of Metz an unequalled curiosity. It is recalled, however, that at Misseu, where the manufacture of the so-called "Dresden" china was carried on from 1710 to 1863, there is a house constructed of that material.

GATHERING BIG SCOOPS.

Famous Journalist Tells Some Interesting Tales.

The most jealously guarded assemblage in the world is the Conclave of Cardinals that sits in the Sistine Chapel in the Vatican, at Rome, when a new pope is to be elected.

Once, and once only, an account of its doings came out in print prematurely. It was when the question arose of electing a successor to Leo XIII.

The conclave was, as usual, intended to be secret. Every imaginable precaution was taken to prevent its proceedings from becoming public. A brick wall was specially built to keep out intruders.

Yet, to everybody's amazement, the American Associated Press had a daily report of all that happened.

How this unique journalistic scoop was managed is told by Melville E. Stone in "Fifty Years a Journalist."

The author was at the time head of the American Associated Press, and one of the members of the Papal Guard was a reporter in his employ. Using the fact that the average Italian is very fond of having a pet dove, this man took with him into the conclave what purported to be his pet dove, but which was in reality a homing pigeon, trained to fly to the office of the Associated Press in Rome.

But the cardinals were on their guard, and ordered the pigeon to be killed. Other plans, however, were more successful.

Laundry lists sent out with the soiled linen of a cardinal, and a physician's prescriptions sent to a pharmacy, proved to be code messages, which were deciphered in the office and thence cabled to the thirteen hundred American newspapers served by the Associated Press—newspapers with an aggregate circulation of over twenty million copies a day, and a reading public numbering sixty millions.

Mr. Stone has been everywhere, and knows everyone worth knowing. Once he dined alone with the kaiser in the days before the war, and the two men fell to discussing the obvious friction that existed between Britain and Germany.

"The trouble with England is 'mig,'" said the kaiser. His eyes twinkled when his guest replied that he did not understand him.

"It is 'mig'!" said the kaiser again, with increased emphasis. "M-I-G—'Made in Germany.' Solingen razors sold in the Strand in London! That is what hurts England! It is our competition."

Another ruler with whom Mr. Stone was on intimate terms was President Diaz of Mexico. He was, the author tells us, very proud of being a Freemason, but was also a very simple-minded man.

So it happened one day that "a thirty-third degree mason" arrived from New York and claimed him as a brother Mason, and all went well.

Diaz gave the distinguished guest a state dinner at Chatulpetec without requiring any letters of introduction or asking any questions at the American Legation or elsewhere.

"Later," Mr. Stone concludes, "he was much chagrined to learn that his guest was a New York hack driver."

Mr. Stone is a man of infinite resource. When he started in Chicago the first one-cent newspaper, the Daily News, he found too late that no one would buy it because the smallest denomination current in the city at that time was the five-cent piece. The smaller coin was practically unknown.

Confronted with this dilemma, the author imported from the Philadelphia Mint several barrels of cents. Then he started a number of stores all over Chicago, in which every article was priced in cents in terms of nines—from nine cents up to ninety-nine cents.

The customer at these shops—frequently to his disgust—would be invariably returned a cent in change, and the only use he could make of it was to buy a copy of the Daily News. Which he did, with the result that the circulation of the paper went up by leaps and bounds.

The Stinging Nettle.

A stinging nettle, examined through a microscope, is seen to be covered with long hairs. Of these hairs there are three sorts, of which one contains the sting. Each stinging hair consists of a long cell swollen at the base and tapering to a point which ends in a tiny knob.

The lightest touch breaks off this knob, disclosing underneath a sharp little hook. This hook punctures the skin, making a hole through which the poisonous drop of liquid in the cell can enter the hand.

If, however, the nettle, instead of being lightly bruised, is boldly grasped, the whole hair will be broken off at the base before the hook can pierce the skin.

The poison escapes, it is true, but as no hole has been made in the skin by which it can enter the hand, it expends itself harmlessly on the outside of the skin.

Gulf Stream's Ally.

Danish scientists cruising in the Atlantic and the Caribbean Sea have made discoveries relating to the climate of Britain. They found the Gulf Stream (which is said to be responsible for the moderation of our climate) does not only come from the Gulf of Mexico, whence it derives its name, but is reinforced by a current flowing from the north side of the West Indies.

"Lovers' Ink."

An ink known as "lovers' ink" was once sold in Paris. It was guaranteed to fade away in less than a month, so that letters written with it soon became worthless evidence. Later its sale was stopped by the police.

Mountain of Iron Ore.

A Chilean mountain consists of an almost solid mass of more than 100,000,000 tons of high-grade iron ore overaging 68 per cent. metal.

North Hastings Review

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THE REVIEW OFFICE

U. F. O. CONVENTION AT STIRLING

The farmers of Hastings County held their Annual Convention in Stirling on Wednesday November 15. It was an all day session, the forenoon and afternoon being devoted to the business of the organization while the evening was spent in listening to addresses delivered by Mr. Denneyes, member for East Hastings and Mr. Staples B. A. of the U. F. O. offiial staff.

As the forenoon and afternoon sessions were largely devoted to election of officers for the ensuing year, new and general business and the discussion of proposed legislation specially affecting the interests of farmers the attendance was not large. At the evening session the hall was filled to the doors with an audience who listened with great interest to the addresses delivered.

Mr. Staples who is an easy, fluent and logical speaker spoke for about one hour and a half dealing with the history of the co-operative move ment, not only in Canada but in Denmark, Great Britain, Sweden, New Zealand and other countries. The speaker had no difficulty in con vincing his audience why Canadian Bacon and Cheese are being displaced in the British markets by the products of those countries where the producer observes the principles of co-operation in the production and marketing of farm products.

The last speaker Mr. Denneyes M. L. A. informed his audience that the leading Toronto papers did not furnish their readers with the truth when dealing with the members of the Farmers' Government or with the acts and business of that Government. To prove his statement he gave many instances where this false information had poisoned the minds of the readers both with regard to the character of the ministers and especially to the expenditures and to the condition of the Provincial Roads stating that he himself after hearing of the awful condition of some of these roads had made a special trip and inspected them and found them in splendid condition. He also gave very flattering testimonials as to the character and ability of the ministers of the Ontario Government.

The question of broadening out which is now occupying much of the attention of the U. F. O. members incidentally came up for discussion The opinion of those present seemed to be divided on this question some being in favor of it and others absolutely opposed to it holding to the view that the great merit of this movement consists in the freeing of the voters from the condition of a political slave to that of a man who becomes absolutely free to exercise his franchise according to own intelligence and not at the dictation of some central authority.

OUR MUNICIPAL TAX

Of the various problems that confront the citizens of Madoc there is not one that bulks larger in the minds of the taxpayer than his annual tax. This tax has grown to such dimensions as to assume the character of a yearly rent to those who are so unfortunate as to own large houses. For illustration the tax on my house if capitalized would give me the large sum of $1700. This sum would enable a man to go into almost any kind of business for himself.

The Canadian Manufacturers Association has a special committee at work studying the duplication of system of collection. If Madoc had a civic organization of some kind it would be possible to appoint special committees to collect data on every question affecting the welfare of its citizens and report their findings to the parent organization for discussion.

Will some citizen please move in this matter.

STRAYED

From pasture October 5th, one colt 1 year old, one colt two years old both black, Apply to George Walsh, R.R. No, 3, Madoc,

FIRE

About nine o'lock Sunday evening, the ringing of the fire bell informed the members of the fire Co. that their services were in immediate demand. It was found that the large and substantial stables which span Deer Creek at the rear of the Haslip Hotel were in flames. We are informed that within eight minutes after the ringing of the fire bell two streams of water were directed against the flames and although it was difficult to reach the flames directly on account of the building having its sides and roof covered with tin shingles yet the fire men were able to prevent the flames from extending to the adjacent buildings and to save the foundation timbers and the flooring. The horses and cattle within the building were also saved the only life lost being that of a dog.

The fire department deserves great praise for the quickness with which the engine was brought into action and also for the fact that the engine had been recently over hauled and worked spendidly.

We are still of the opinion that this village should have more equipment for fighting fire and we understand that the council is giving the matter careful consideration.

Mr. Haslip informed "The Review" that the loss is partially covered by Insurance. We are also pleased to learn that it is his intention to rebuild.

The dwelling house and contents belonging to Mr. O'Brien were destroyed by fire last Sunday. Owing to the fact that Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien were in Madoc attending Church services and there were only a few children at home very little if any of the household effects was saved.

"The Review" wishes to extend its sympathy to Mr. Haslip and Mr. O'Brien in the destruction of their property.

MADOC TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

Eldorado, Oct 30th 1922.

Council met according to adjournment with Reeve W. Kells and Councillors Hark Rollins, Henry Lough, and Nicolas Blackburn present.

Minutes of previous meeting confirmed as read.

Lough—Rollins—That Ine Smith be appointed collector at $165.00 Salary.

A by-law was passed adding a penality of ½ p.c. to all taxes unpaid December 15th 1922.

The following amounts for gravel were paid. Ed. Blakely $5.70, Ben Miller $2.00, James Fox $2.30, John Fobear $14.00, William Love $3.60, Herb McCoy $4.70, Thos Bailey $7. Thos. Tanner $6.00, Isaac Blakely $6.70 and Frank Reynolds $6.90.

Blackburn—Rollins—That John McCaffery be paid $6.00 for repairing roads,

That Jas. Willis receive a grant of $25.00 on his road beat and also that Municipal World be paid $6.72 on account.

Blackburn—Lough—That Daniel Bird be paid $2.15 postage on Voter's Lists. That Lewis Brownson be paid $7.00 for building culvert and cedar and that J. A. White receive $15.40 for gravel.

Rollins—Lough—That Frank Dafoe receive $110.35 for culvert material. Frank O'Hara $25.00 for work peformed on his road and also that William McMeehan receive respectively $5.00 and $10.00 for building culverts.

Rollins—Blackburn—That Miss Evelyn McEwen treasurer of the township, be authorized to sign note and transfer of bonds to the Dominion Bank to the extent of $1000.00

Counci adjourned to meet December 15th.

William T. Allen,
Tp. Clerk.

STRAYED

From Lot 14, Concession 5 Madoc Township, on or about October 1st, One, red and white yearling heifer, a ring with a rivet head on it, in bottom part of right ear. Apply to Fred Fitzgerald R. R. No. 1

Empire Theatre || NOV. 24-25

HARRY CAREY
—IN—
THE FOX

The biggest Western that the screen has ever known.

Coming Nov. 28-29—Mary Pickford in "The Love Light."
Dec. 8-9—"Over the Hill."
Dec. 25—Mary Pickford—"Little Lord Fauntleroy."

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Personal Greeting Cards

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The regular Ford Car Chassis gives you Ford Car speed—the box body gives you the facilities of a truck. For handling light merchandise—for retail delivery purposes—for carrying the tradesman, his tools and materials to a job; for running in to market with farm produce, no outfit is so convenient or so economical as the Ford Rapid Delivery Runabout.

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If Requested We Will Quote Delivered Prices.

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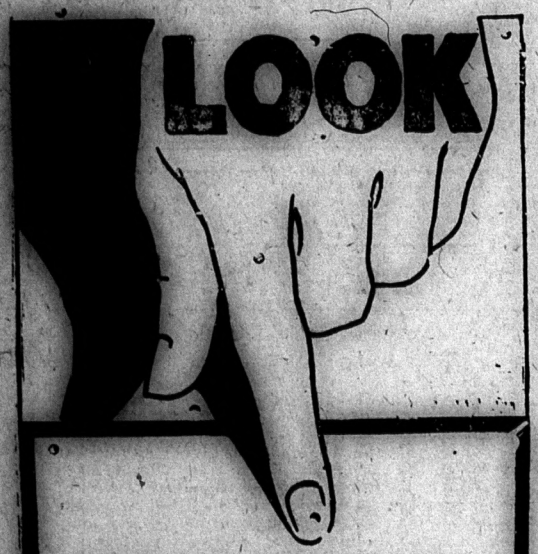
Apply to your postmaster; or write, postage free, to S. T. Bastedo, Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, for new booklet and other information desired. State sex and age last birthday.



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Gages Athenian 50c (3 shades)	Queen Anne.....40
	Dutch Fabric.....35
Holland Linen...50c	Old Windsor.....30
Vinon Fabrique 50c	Kildare.....25
Viana.....40c	Buckingham Lin.25
Society.....40c	Onion Skin.....25
Delmar Lin.Fab..35	Snow Drop.....20
Cambria.....35	Crescent.....15
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Royalton Linen..35	Cards..30c and up
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Review Stationery Store

Madoc

SPRAYING THE GARDEN

THE BEST METHOD FOR KILLING OFF INSECTS.

Application Must Be Made Very Thoroughly In Order to Be Successful — Bordeaux Mixture Is Good—If Weather Is Rainy or Muggy, Spray Frequently to Keep Foliage Fully Protected.

To be successful in the control of insects and diseases, spraying must be done promptly and thoroughly. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture should be done before rains rather than after, provided the spray has time to dry on the leaves. Where the advice if given gardeners to "repeat spraying every seven or ten days," these figures should depend on the weather. If it is rainy or muggy," with fogs or heavy dews, spray frequently to keep the foliage protected at all times. If dry, a longer time may be allowed.

The ideal spray is a fine mist, and the best work is done when the plant is thoroughly and evenly covered with fine drops. Stop spraying before the foliage is drenched.

The higher the pressure, the better the spray.

Clean all sprayers each time after using.

For delicate foliage, spray after this gets under shade. Hot sunlight is dangerous with many sprays, such as kerosene emulsion.

The materials recommended herein may be applied in various ways.

For the small garden an atomizer sprayer is good. In the case of the atomizer sprayer it is an advantage to have the container for the liquid

Fighting Garden Insects With a Barrel Pump.

made of glass, as Bordeaux mixture and other materials attack tin and iron. These sprayers cost from 50 to 75 cents. A similar but more durable and effective sprayer made of brass costs $1.25.

Really efficient sprayers are expensive, but if well cared for will last many years. Neighborhood co-operation may solve this problem. If a number of garden owners club together to purchase a sprayer, it is advised that a barrel pump on a hand cart be secured, or the barrow type, which is a thoroughly effective outfit, capable of giving 120 pounds pressure. It will apply any liquid fungicide or insecticide to vegetables, shrubbery, or orchard trees. It is often possible to secure the services of a local trucker or orchardist who has a sprayer, but no one should be deterred from protecting his garden when an atomizer may be purchased for 50 cents or even less.

The powders may be shaken from a muslin bag tied to a stick, or various forms of dusters, bellows or blowers may be bought.

Dry powders are best applied when the leaves are wet with dew.

For garden insects there are several control methods that do not require the use of insecticides, but too much must not be expected from them. Of these hand picking is useful for large, comparatively inactive insects such as the potato beetle, cutworms and other caterpillars, and the squash bug. Another method is jarring or beating insects from low plants into large pans of water on which a thin scum of kerosene, being on the surface, kills the insects with which it comes in contact. Collecting nets are valuable for some pests; for example, the tarnished plant-bug. Brushing by different means is used to a considerable extent and consists in beating or brushing insects from the plants with pine boughs or similar brush. This method has proved of great value in combating the pea aphis. Covering with cloth is of use as a preventive for the striped cucumber beetle when the cucumbers are quite small, and for root-maggots. Trapping by different methods with old boards is useful for squash bugs and cutworms. Poisoned baits may be placed under such traps. Ploughing, disking and harrowing all can be done by hand and are of considerable service.

Dairy Cattle for Alaska.

The United States is trying to develop a hardy breed of cattle for dairying in Alaska by crossing the Galloway and the Holstein-Freisian, but in the meanwhile milking Shorthorns have been introduced at two of the department stations, as the Shorthorns are considered fairly hardy, and, in addition to being good milkers, are good beef animals.

Cutworms Do Much Damage.

Cutworms working on small plants of tomato, sweet potato and other vegetables that are young and tender will soon destroy considerable. Many of them can be destroyed by placing boards or flat stones near the plants for the insects to hide under during the day. When these boards are turned over the worms are found and destroyed. A better way is to use poison bait.

WEEDS IN FENCE CORNERS.

They Are a Source of Trouble to Farmers.

"I've too much other work to spend time cleaning fence corners," declared a farmer when his neighbor asked why he allowed weeds to grow on line fences and the roadside.

"For instance?" observed his caller, who had the New England habit of answering one question by asking another.

"For instance, there's weeds all through my corn and potatoes, and they've been getting into the oats till this year's threshing will be half Canada thistles. And, for instance, the hired man's been laid up with ivy poisoning he took fixing up the pasture fence where some rails had rotted out. And, for instance, just now there's some city acquaintances of my daughter's coming out, and they might possibly buy the place if we could only get it tidied up—and there's a big crop of fall weeds in the front lot. I guess that's enough for instance to keep me from puttering around the fence corners with a grasshook after weeds."

"Yes, maybe, looking at it from one angle," persisted the neighbor. "But, then, consider. With balloon-seeds like Canada thistles, dandelions, wild lettuce, and milk-weed; burr-seeds like burdock and beggar's lice, sticking to every passing man and animal; the scatter-seeds like tumble; and seeds that are scattered by birds—do you suppose those fence-corner weeds will remain in the fence corners? Don't you imagine that they have something to do with the fouling of your crop fields, and of that front lot that you are so anxious to have look neat for prospective purchasers? And don't you imagine that they foul my fields as well as yours? I noticed a little clump of wild lettuce in one angle of the fence; and do you know that one wild lettuce stalk yields from 8,000 to 240,000 seeds in one season—enough to infest several acres of land?

"Your hired man's case of poisoning is costing you practically a week's time, just when you can't afford it. And that was another case of line fence weeds.

"The importance of cleaning out weeds growing in waste places around the farm is not generally realized. They are frequently neglected under pressure of other work; but there is little work around a farm that pays better than keeping the weeds out of farmyards, barnyards, and fence rows, and I am selfish and I can't keep my fields clean as long as you leave your side of the line fence foul."

Many common fence-row weeds are annuals and biennials and they can be killed by mowing twice a year; but the location is one that might better be kept clear of all vegetation than grown up to weeds; and perennials, like Canada thistles, can be killed out in these spots.

An economical way of dealing with perennials is to saturate them with waste oils from automobiles and tractors. The disposal of this oil is in itself often a problem. It is well to cut the weeds first, apply the oil and cover the ground with clean dirt for appearance's sake. Oil will make the ground sterile and bare for several years. It is less cover the ground with tar paper, old tin, or loose boards, or to use dry agricultural salt at the rate of one pound per square foot.

On the whole, fence row and waste place weeds are the result of neglect. A little well-directed energy will keep them under control. A common saying is that a weed-free farm is a sign of a good farmer. It is a mark of distinction that can only be attained by keeping constantly at the waste places.

Stop T.B. In Cattle.

That testing cattle for tuberculosis and the cleaning up of infected herds are having a permanent effect in reducing the extent of the disease is shown conclusively by figures collected by the United States Department of Agriculture from inspectors in charge of the eradication work in various parts of the country. The inspectors were asked to supply figures on the results of three or more tests on badly diseased herds, those that had not less than 10 per cent. of reactors on the first test. The first test on more than 58,000 cattle in these bad herds showed that 26 per cent. had tuberculosis. Another test six months later on the same herds, from which the reactors had been removed, showed only 6.9 per cent. of the disease. By another six months the percentage had gone down to 2.8. A fourth test on more than 25,000 of these cattle showed only 1.8 per cent. of tuberculosis.

The reports from which these figures were taken show that under normal conditions herds very badly diseased may be established as relatively free in a short time. They also show that eradication work can be carried on without destroying the cattle industry, as is sometimes thought. Erratic results were obtained on a very few of the 1,882 herds tested, the list of this class containing less than 100. Out of the 126,668 herds under observation December 1, 1921, they were only a very few that had not shown satisfactory improvement as a result of testing.

Remedy Against Lawn Ants.

To get rid of lawn ants entomologists suggests drenching the nest with boiling water or pouring in a small quantity of kerosene oil. Similar treatment may be applied to nests between or beneath paving stones. Spraying the lawn with kerosene emulsion or with very strong soap wash is also recommended. For large ant nests disulphid of carbon injected into the nest by means of an oil can or small syringe is recommended to kill the ants. The fumes of disulphid of carbon have a very disagreeable odor and are inflammable, but they are not injurious to higher animals in the open air.

A SUGAR CANE-BORER.

One of the Problems of Our Neighbors to the South.

Importation of parasites from Cuba and other tropical countries offers the most hopeful method of ridding the sugar-cane growing region of the United States of the sugar-cane moth-borer, or at least of keeping it under control and reducing the injury from it.

The sugar-cane moth-borer in the United States is confined to three isolated regions, closely conforming to the areas of large commercial plantings of sugar cane—southern Louisiana, Southern Florida, and the extreme southern tip of Texas. Throughout those regions it reduces the yield of sugar in varying measure, averaging, perhaps, about 20 per cent. The chief damage results from the larva tunneling lengthwise through the mature cane, not killing

Banish the Borer From the Sugar Cane Fields.

it, but injuring it severely, retarding its growth, and subjecting it to the fungous disease known as red rot. A measure of damage follows larval attacks upon very young plants, resulting in what is known as dead hearts.

The moth-borer feeds on a number of plants other than sugar cane, rendering usual methods of control extraordinarily difficult and, for the most part, not efficacious. Experiments in poisoning, attraction to light traps, and the like have not proved effective. Five definite recommendations are made, however, other than the introduction of parasites.

Scraps of cane left about the factory and derricks after the grinding season should be destroyed, probably by burning, and cars in which cane is shipped should be kept free of such scraps. Seed cane should be planted in the fall and kept as deeply covered as practicable. Cane for shipment beyond the infested area should be selected so as to obtain it free from borers or, if this is impracticable, it should be soaked for at least an hour in Bordeaux mixture or a solution of nicotine sulphate previous to shipment. The "trash," "leaves," or "shucks" left on the fields after cutting should not be burned but should be lightly covered with earth in the fall and ploughed out in the spring. The cutting out of "dead hearts," and dead plants is said to be theoretically sound practice and, where an abundance of cheap labor is obtainable, might be recommended.

It is pointed out that the introduction of parasites has proved effective in Hawaii, and that experiments in the United States have given promising results. If the introduction of beneficial parasites can be undertaken it should be done on a large scale, and it would be advisable to station two men in Cuba to collect the parasites, and one in Louisiana to receive and ultimately to release them on the plantations.

Campers Killing Forests.

Apropos of the wholesale destruction of forest areas already this year by careless campers and other users of the woods, the Canadian Forestry Association puts this query to every Canadian lover of outdoors:

Horses couldn't drag you to a hunting trip in a treeless wilderness; a fishing trip by a treeless stream; or camping out in a treeless valley.

Isn't it about true that the call of the outdoors is the call of trees? The hospitality of nature means little to any man except when associated with living trees.

Last summer hundreds of parties of campers struck an unfair blow at the rights and privileges of fellow campers, fellow sportsmen and nature-lovers, by starting at least 2,500 damaging forest fires.

Camp fires that were not put out, matches and smokes thoughtlessly thrown on the inflammable "floor" of the woods — these personal acts killed the camping, fishing and hunting in many thousands of square miles of Canadian forest.

Don't be a kill-joy. The forest is made for the fellow who follows after you.

Enjoy the woods! There's nothing to fear except fire. And mighty few fires except what you start.

Remember: all big fires start as little ones. One minute's care may save a century of waiting.

Scottish Farmers Organize.

The Scottish Farmer says that many who interest themselves in agricultural affairs in Scotland are of opinion it would be a good thing to form a National Agricultural party. The Scottish Farmer itself believes, however, more will be gained through the operations of the Central Landowners' Associations. This organiaztion is not primarily an organization designed to operate through Parliament alone, and does not seek to influence elections, but to influence politicians who have been elected.

SOIL FOR ALFALFA.

Addition of Bacteria to Promote Favorable Conditions Is Needed.

Alfalfa failures result in many instances from the lack of or improper inoculation—the addition of enough bacteria to the soil to promote conditions favorable for the growth of the crop. The soil should be neutral in order that the alfalfa bacteria may thrive, and unless the soil conditions are generally good it is impossible to grow alfalfa on a commercial scale.

Quite commonly the farmer secures his inoculation material from an old sweet clover or bur clover field, or else from an old alfalfa sod, applying the inoculated soil on a cloudy day or during the evening in order that the alfalfa bacteria may not be injured by the bright sunlight. Investigations have shown, however, that there is less danger of permanently injuring the alfalfa bacteria by sunlight than was formerly supposed, and although it is not advisable to court trouble by needlessly exposing inoculation material, this dirt, if necessary, can bear sunlight for several hours without severe injury.

It is essential that the soil, if taken from old alfalfa fields, should be from those plots where the alfalfa plants show numerous nodules upon their roots. Such soil, well dried, pulverized, and sifted through a window screen, is best applied to the

Transferring Inoculated Soil From an Old Sweet Clover Field to a New Alfalfa Field.

new field through the fertilizer attachment of a grain drill, by the use of a lime spreader followed by a smoothing harrow, or by distributing it with the aid of an end gate sower attached to a wagon box. Two hundred pounds or more of sifted field soil will be sufficient for an acre. It is necessary in obtaining the material to remove from the surface two or three inches of soil and to obtain the inoculating material from the underlying six or seven inches. Broadcasting the soil by hand requires a larger quantity and is best done in the early morning, late evening, or on cloudy days in order to minimize the damage effected by the sun's rays.

The glue method of inoculation was widely practiced several years ago in Illinois. It consists of moistening the alfalfa seed with ordinary furniture glue and then sprinkling inoculated soil over it so that the soil will adhere to the seed and carry the bacteria on to the new field. Specifically, this method consists in dissolving two handfuls of glue for every gallon of boiling water and then allowing the solution to cool. Then the seed should be placed in a washtub and enough of the solution sprinkled over the seed to moisten it, but not enough to wet the seed, one quart to the bushel usually being adequate. The soil from the inoculated field should be dried in the shade, pulverized into a fine dust and scattered uniformly over the seed, from one-half to one gallon of dirt being sufficient for each bushel of seed.

The Plantfood Question.

The tomato crop is a ready feeder and responds to good care. As a general rule, manure fills a large place in the fertilization of tomato ground, and this is well, since manure carries a large supply of humus and is rich in bacterial action. But manure can be very profitably supplemented with a heavy application of high grade fertilizer.

Mixtures which have given exceedingly good results on tomatoes are generally medium to high in nitrogen (the lighter the land the higher the nitrogen should be), high in phosphoric acid and low to medium in potash (the nearer the soil is to a muck or sand type, the higher should be the potash); 3 to 5 per cent. ammonia, 8 to 12 per cent. phosphoric acid and 2 to 4 per cent. potash applied at the rate of 500 to 1,000 pounds per acre have given highly beneficial results.

New Zealand Lamb.

New Zealand lamb carcasses exported by the ship load to New York weigh from 28 to 42 pounds, the average being 35 pounds. Each carcass bears the label of the New Zealand Department of Agriculture testifying that it has been given ante and post mortem examination and found fit in every way for human consumption.

The Barefoot Colt.

The unshod colt should have abundant exercise on dry ground, so that his hoofs will wear gradually and it will only be necessary to use the rasp from time to time in rounding off the sharp edge about the toe in order to prevent breaking away of the walls.

Cheese has been used as a food for man since pre-historic times, and its manufacture is one of the oldest of the technical arts.

Poland Is Mediaeval

A visitor in Poland steps back to the dawn of civilisation with its simple beliefs and superstitions, writes a correspondent to the Christian Science Monitor. Here civilisation has largely passed the peasant by and, though the women have the vote, the sweat mark of slavery is still visible upon them. It was a shock to me to find how closely they resemble the natives of central Africa. The only difference which I have been able to discover lies in color and clothing, which is entirely due to climate and not to development. They love color and on holidays wear clothes that vie with the rainbow. Massed round the village church they look like a brilliant herbaceous border. The war presented an opportunity which might have been taken to better their position. It swept away the old civilisation and shattered the mold of society. That the opportunity is lost is a tragedy and the fault lies at the door of the rest of the world rather than nearer home, for the Polish Government is tied hand and foot for lack of money.

The world has never understood the position here. Poland is too isolated. The devastated areas are on a scale not dreamed of by other countries. Along the Stochod, where the great offensive took place, a line of trenches and barbed wire scars the face of the earth for about 400 miles, and since 1915, when the peasants fled, until 1921, when they began to trickle back, the wilderness has been reclaiming its own. Where villages of 600 houses stood, only four or five portions of houses remain to-day into which the peasants crowd.

Poland is making a valiant stand against the inevitable consequences of the famine. With the problem of the famine-stricken refugees pouring in daily and needing care, it is impossible for the Government to apply itself to reconstruction on any large scale, with the result that the civilisation of the peasants is now much lower than it was before the war. Where a man owned a house he now shares a single room with four or five other families. In winter they all huddle round a common stove.

The women do the roughest of the manual labor, road and railroad making, digging, and cultivating. Where there are no horses six women are harnessed to the ploughs, and the men drive them, but in spite of this one comes across women occasionally with a high sense of justice that puts to shame the women of other countries. A peasant woman who owned a house and a cow took unto herself a husband who possessed nothing but the clothes he stood up in. In due course a family appeared. The woman and children went under her name and the man kept his own. When asked why, the woman, with fine spirit, answered: "But the cow and the house are mine; he gave nothing. Why should I take his name?"

As soon as the children are old enough they start to work, and practically no attempt is made to educate them. I met a little orphan girl, aged four, who herds a pig for her living, and a small boy of twelve years has planted his plot of ground and is preparing to harvest it himself. A boy is more fortunate than a girl; the army offers him a change and a chance that is denied to her.

One day a relief worker was driving along the road that runs from Moscow to Warsaw. She overtook two children, and, pulling up, offered them a lift.

"Where are you going?" she asked as they clambered into the sleigh.

"To America," was the reply, startling in its simplicity.

"To America!" her breath was taken away. "But how will you get to America?"

"Our father is in America," answered the girl. "Our mother has gone but she gave us documents. We take those documents to the American Red Cross in Warsaw and they will send us to our father."

Before and behind the sleigh the road ran straight, the one road in the world that has no turning. The snow added to the loneliness of the gigantic task of the children, and the simple bravery with which they faced it made a lasting impression on the relief worker. The journey had taken them many months and it was by no means over. The girl was 15 and the boy seven.

Always one comes back to the one point—education—as the only thing that will free these people. While they are illiterate they must remain slaves — as an illustration of their ignorance and helplessness, a woman turned up at the distribution of food in one of the devastated areas. At these distributions only people with "documents" are served. Instead of the usual letter of recommendation she brought with her a letter from the soltys (chief man of the village) upon which was written the words, "Thief and liar." Week after week she appeared with that paper and was quite unable to understand why such a powerful thing as the "written words" did not procure her the food she required.

Another instance was when Cadbury's chocolate first made its appearance. The peasants collected the paper wrappers and treasured them against a rainy day, believing that these "documents" would surely stand them in good stead. It was months before they could be made to understand they were useless, and even to-day they are still produced in moments of crisis.

Such stories as these bring the conditions of the peasants vividly before you, and the stories are as endless as the long straight road that stretches from Moscow to Warsaw.

Begin in other people's way so as to end by having your own way.

RAN INTO RICHES.

Men Who Have Discovered Wealth In Leisure Moments.

Some people make money wherever they go. They are built that way. For instance, there was an Englishman whose doctor told him that if he wanted to avoid a nervous breakdown from overwork, he must get away from England for three months.

Thinking he would like to see Canada, he went as far as Vancouver. One day, while in a boat on Puget Sound, he noticed a great shoal of little fish near the surface. "They look exactly like sardines," he said, and, being the sort to follow up any discovery of this kind, he got a net, caught some, and had them tinned.

Three years later he was sending out 175,000 cases of Puget Sound sardines yearly, and making a fortune rapidly.

It was while on holiday at a French seaside resort that Louis Brennan first hit upon the idea of the gyroscope, which has made his name known all over the world. He noticed a hawker selling tops, and his busy brain caught the germ of the idea which made him the inventor of the first real torpedo, and afterwards of the mono-rail. To-day a similar principle is being used by him in his flying machine, which rises straight up from the ground.

A working engraver spending a week at Blackpool took it into his head that holiday-makers might like trinkets engraved with their names, initials, or any suitable design.

He hired a stall and tried the experiment. Very soon he gave up his work in Birmingham and took a stall in the Tower at Blackpool. Within a few years he was making a steady £600 annual profit.

Not many years ago the pierrot in England was a broken-down, tenth-rate singer who was paid more money to move on than to sing. To-day, pierrots consist of the best type of music-hall artistes, who combine a pleasant stay at the seaside with remunerative work. Of course, they have to pay toll to the municipality, and the magnitude of the charges made upon them gives some indication of their earnings. At Yarmouth, a stand is rented at no less than £1,000 a year, while Scarborough, Margate, and Ramsgate all make a lot of money out of stands let to pierrot troupes. The best sites at places like these are sometimes leased for a period of seven years. At others they are put up to auction each season.

A young man of good family and education who had gone "broke" in America found himself back in London, stranded and almost starving. This was in July, just when American visitors begin to flock there. It occurred to him that these people needed guides to show them the sights, and meeting an American whom he knew he borrowed £10 and fitted himself out with a smart suit.

He then offered his services as a guide, and since he knew London well and could also talk well he soon found plenty of employment. Eventually he married a wealthy American widow, so holidays certainly brought him a fortune.

To take a very different case, a member of the London police who was a good amateur carpenter put in all his spare time and holidays during twenty-six years' service in building houses. He was his own architect, bricklayer, and plumber, and by the time he retired he had actually completed seven houses. He has since been able to live comfortably upon his rents.

Wisps of Wisdom.

If you can't take criticism, don't offer it.

If at first you don't succeed, ask yourself why.

The longer you gaze at an obstacle the bigger it becomes.

The more we possess, the more we are possessed by our possessions.

It is a grander thing to be nobly remembered than to be nobly born.

Some folks make their joys mere incidents and their sorrows great events.

The length of a friendship is often determined by the shortness of a temper.

Keep on just as long as you can—then keep on a little longer. Persistence wins.

The only motto some people seem to have is, "If something isn't wrong, 'tisn't right."

Poverty and hardships have forced into prominence many a man who otherwise would have remained unknown.

The habit of looking at everything from the bright, hopeful, expectant side, instead of from the doubt side, the uncertainty side, will improve your entire outlook on life.

Facts About Freckles.

Freckles come either from exposure to sun or wind. Sun freckles are pretty, and wear off soon. Wind freckles are ugly, and stick.

A veil is the only protection against wind freckles. It will also keep the dust out of the pores, and prevent all roughness.

Although not every girl cares to wear one, yet a veil, properly worn, is very becoming. Whatever the material, the color should be blue. It is not necessary for it to be thick; light, gauzy stuff will be sufficient protection.

If, despite all precautions, freckles make their appearance, they can generally be removed by the application of lemon juice, in which a small quantity of powdered borax and sifted sugar has been dissolved. Rub in well night and morning.

Porcelain.

Porcelain was introduced into England from China about 1531. Tea followed about 1600. Oranges were first brought into Europe from China in 1547.

Antioch, in the fourth century, is believed to have been the first city to make any attempt to light its streets at night.

MYSTERIOUS CHAPELS.

Antiquarians Wonder Regarding Buildings In Spain.

The chapel of San Baudelio, where an attempt to carry off some valuable paintings recently was frustrated, seven miles south of Berlanga, on the head waters of the Duero (Douro), in the Province of Soria, in Old Castile, is one of half a score of humble yet mysterious sanctuaries scattered over the most desolate parts of Spain, writes the Madrid correspondent of the London Times. Archaeologists cannot agree about them. Are they of Mozarabic or Visigothic origin?? Whose are those horseshoe arches supposed to date from the tenth century? Why is there no trace of human habitation near their sites and whence did the worshippers come to these solitary shrines on wild hillsides? Were they tent-dwelling nomads? San Baudelio bears much analogy to Santa Maria de Melque, in the Province of Toledo.

In a lane near that [illegible] a cowshed is [illegible] with [illegible] building, some [illegible] square, might indeed be passed a hundred times without calling attention. Yet those four walls contain fine workmanship in architecture and painting. The frescoes of San Baudelio in particular portray Oriental influence.

The defencelessness of these little churches is pathetic. At times doorless refuges for cattle, their frescoes idly stoned by little goatherds, at the mercy of a thunderbolt from a passing cloud. Then some day a dealer comes with his men and begins to plunder them. As often as not the treasure is carried off. Yet, sometimes, the country folk are moved by the fact that strangers are taking something away and then inform the authorities. When the dealer has taken his precautions nothing happens even then. But sometimes the civil guards come galloping along the lonely trail and the victim is saved when the knife is already at his throat.

Arthur Byne, an American architect who recently visited San Baudelio, tells me part of the paintings are in a remarkable state of preservation, although all the lower parts have been chipped off and the upper parts destroyed by damp. A massive pillar like a palm tree, from which eight arches spring, is the central feature of the architecture of the Hermitage. Between the point whence the arches spring from the pillar and the apex of the roof is a small dark, vaulted chamber, possibly a treasure room, in which the workmanship of the stone cutting is particularly fine. A gallery on horseshoe arches occupies the portion of the chapel which rests on the hillside.

Competition.

"I see they're going to get after the home brewers."

"Don't you believe it. That's just bootlegger propaganda."—New York Sun.

A Dark Outlook.

He—Be mine, darling. You are the lamp that alone can light my existence."

She—Yes, dear, but papa doesn't think you are a good match for me.

Change Needed.

Extravagant Son—Of course I keep a running account at my tailor's.

Irate Father—Running account? He tells me it has been standing for eighteen months.

He Tested Mt. Everest.

A true Briton is Dr. Wakefield, Canadian member of the Mount Everest expedition, in that he does not advertise. Before leaving his home at Lake Megantic, Quebec, to take part in the ill-fated expedition, he did not send his biography to all the newspapers with full account of his academic and other honors and degrees. He just went. It was in something of the same quiet spirit that he went to the Great War. In both hazardous experiences he has done his duty. Twice he has survived, though which was the greater ordeal it would be difficult to say.

In the initial expedition to Mount Everest, undertaken last year and completed with considerable success, Canada had a representative, Major A. O. Wheeler, of Ottawa, and Calgary, expert Alpinist and mountain photographer. This Dominion was equally honored in the second expedition which was intended to do the work of ascent. As the 1921 party marked out and tested the best route and ascertained the conditions and the best means of overcoming them, so the 1922 party was expected to scale the snow-clad heights of the world's tallest peak.

Only the fittest men in all the Empire, men fitted by actual climbing experience and by physical condition, were selected. The dangers were enough to try the finest nerve, the hardships enough to break the strength and will of the strongest. Even to fail was glorious and in that glory Canada can share through the participation of the dauntless Wakefield, who has since returned to India, worn but unconquered and indomitable.

A Desperate Eskimo.

Murder in the far north of two white men, Constable Boak, of the Canadian Mounted Police, and G. Binder, Hudson Bay factor, by an Eskimo last March, was reported in Edmonton a few weeks ago.

The Eskimo was incarcerated in the police station on Herschell Island in charge of Constable Boak, charged with the killing of five of his countrymen. During one night in March, it is reported by another mounted policeman who has reached civilization, the Eskimo secured a rifle and shot Boak while he was sleeping.

Binder came along shortly after the murder and the Eskimo shot him dead and effected his escape. The Eskimo then left the station and made his way back to the tribe, informing them that he had killed two whites and might as well do for the remainder of them that were on the island. His whereabouts were reported to R. C. M. P. headquarters and within twenty-four hours of committing the double tragedy he was again a prisoner.

It is presumed the Eskimo is still at Herschell, and it is not yet known if the trial will be conducted in the north or in Edmonton.

Will Visit England.

Mrs. Mina Van Winkle, lieutenant in the Washington police force and head of the women's bureau of the House of Detention, will make a tour of England to inspect the work of women police there.

Butter Wrappers Printed and Plain at The Review

LEFT HIM NO ESCAPE

"If you feel that way, why did you propose to the woman?"

"I didn't. She proposed to me."

"But you could have refused her."

"No, I couldn't. She said, 'Will you marry me? Have you any objection?' so whether I'd said 'Yes' or 'No' she'd had me either way."

"Why, you shouldn't have answered her."

"I didn't, so she said 'Silence gives consent,' and that settled it."

Worth Cultivating.

"Do you care to make new acquaintances?"

"Not as a rule," replied Mr. Bibbles, "but if you could introduce me to a man who owned a private yacht and made periodic trips to the Bahamas, such an acquaintance would immediately bring to the surface all the personal magnetism I possess."

More Artistic.

"The feminine voice is now being heard in politics," said the positive woman.

"I'm glad of it," replied Senator Sorghum. "The effect is more artistic when the cheers at a mass meeting have the benefit of sopranos in bringing out the harmony."

Atmosphere.

"How was the movie?"

"A drinking scene was quite realistic."

"The actors were probably drinking ginger ale."

"Maybe so, but I lost none of the effect. A man sitting behind me had a booch-laden breath."

Rest for an Anarchist.

Doctor—You must take a complete rest. By the way, what's your occupation?

Patient—I'm an anarchist.

Doctor—Well, don't throw any more bombs for a month at least.—London Tit-Bits.

A Counter Dare.

"Parson, our friends dared us to get married and we never take a dare, so here we are."

"Well, young folks," said the wise old clergyman, "I dare you to go home and endeavor to cultivate some common sense."

Wow!

Borleigh (at 11:40 p. m.)—I love that dreamy look in your eyes. I have never seen it in any other girl's.

Miss Bright (stifling a yawn)—Perhaps you don't stay as late with them as you do here.—Irish Independent.

Profits Commensurate.

Lady—I should think you'd be ashamed to lead such an idle and unprofitable life.

Frayed Phil (as he tackled a good handout)—Idle it may be, mum, but considerin' de capital invested, de profits is purty good.

Horsemanship.

Miss Daisy—I've been told that you mount Pegasus once in a while, Lieutenant Lambert.

Lieutenant, Lambert—Nothing is easier, I assure you, Miss Daisy. A good trooper should be able to manage any kind of a horse.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHES?

"Fruit-a-tives" Prevents Auto-intoxication

Auto-intoxication means self-poisoning. Many people suffer from *partial Constipation or insufficient action of the bowels.* Waste matter which should pass out of the body every day, remains and poisons the blood.

As a result, there is Headaches, Indigestion, disturbed Stomach, Pain in the Back, Rheumatism and Eczema and other skin diseases.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always relieve Auto-intoxication as these tablets, made from fruit juices, act gently on the bowels, kidneys and skin and keep the blood pure and rich.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

BARGAINS IN BABIES

Little Jane had long desired a baby sister, and one day she came rushing home in high excitement.

"Oh, mother; come downtown quickly!" she exclaimed. "There are splendid bargains in babies and you can get one while they are cheap."

"What in the world are you talking about, my dear?" the mother asked in astonishment. "Somebody must have been playing a joke on you."

"Truly, truly!" the little girl declared, jumping up and down in eagerness. "Great big sign about it, on the top of the skating rink. It says, 'This Week Only, Children Half Price.'"

What He Bought.

Smith bought a business through an agent as a going concern. After six months he failed, but took his trouble very lightly. Meeting the agent some time later, he said:

"Do you remember selling me a business—a going concern?"

"Yes, of course I do," replied the agent.

"Well," said Smith, "it's gone."

ABSENT MORE NOW

Her: Do you think as much of your hubby as you used to before you were married?

She: More. I don't see him as much now, so I have to think of him.

Parlsy Prescriptions.

The agitation riseth high
And various ills endure.
Still patiently the world doth try
The conversation cure.

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THE REVIEW

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CURE THE HAY WELL.

How to Protect Your Crops From Fire.

The risk of fire from spontaneous combustion in mows and stacks may be done away with almost entirely if hay is put up only when properly cured. To the chemist and bacteriologist there is nothing mysterious about these fires. The heating process begins as a fermentation produced by the growth of bacteria in moist hay. When conditions are right the temperature mounts until the organisms that started the process are killed; from then on the heating is the result of chemical action — a slow oxidation when it is away from contact with the air and a rapid oxidation, or fire, when the heating area breaks through to the open air.

When one of these fires breaks out there may be time to save the live stock, unless it occurs without warning in the night, but there is small chance of saving the structure and the feed stored in it. The danger of spontaneous combustion can be anticipated before the feed is stored. Most farmers know when hay is cured properly, but because of threatening weather or for some other reason some men compromise and put in feed that still contains too much moisture, sometimes giving themselves a false sense of security by scattering salt in the mow or stack. Moisture is the controlling factor, whether it is rain that has fallen on the cut hay or water within the stems makes no difference. If the moisture content is low enough the hay will not heat to the danger point.

Alfalfa and clover and other hays made from rather succulent plants cause the most trouble from heating, and they should be given particular care in curing. In some parts of the country where rains are frequent at haying time it is hard to get hay into ideal condition. Some farmers cure it in cocks and use canvas caps, but this is expensive in time and materials. In humid regions the danger from spontaneous combustion in mows and stacks may be lessened by the use of a box-like ventilator, a skeleton tube 12 to 15 inches square and of any length desired, depending upon the size of the mow or stack. The corners are 2 by 4 inches and the crosspieces 1 by 3 inches placed close enough together to keep the hay from falling through and blocking the air passage. Diagonal braces are placed in the box at intervals to keep it from collapsing under the weight of the hay. These ventilators are usually placed across the mow at intervals of 7 or 8 feet.

In some localities curing frames or tripods are used to hasten curing. They keep the hay loose and up off the ground so that the air may circulate freely through it.

When a mow or stack has become badly heated there is a strong temptation to go in and stir up the hay, but often this is the worst thing that can be done. Admitting air to the hot center of fermentation may be just the thing needed to start a fire. If air does not get in a part of the hay may be charred without starting a fire; gradually the mow cools and the only loss is the hay that has been carbonized. However, in the early stages when the hay is heating it is sometimes advisable to move hay from one mow to another or to restack. But be sure it is not too hot.

Slow combustion inside the mow can be detected by a peculiar sooty odor or by smoke that is irritating to the eyes.

Danger of spontaneous combustion is not confined to hay. It may occur in damp fodder and straw, as well as in bins of moist grain and seeds.

Milk Delivery at Night.

Some milk distributors who would not think of sending out loads of milk during the day without icing do not ice the milk delivered by their wagons to the consumers' doorstep at night, giving as their reason that night delivery is more rapid. The fact is that milk delivered to the consumer's home at night often is in greater need of icing than that which is delivered during the day.

The important consideration is the time elapsing between taking the milk from the plant until it is placed in the consumer's refrigerator. The fact that the dealer delivers it quickly does not mean that it will reach the refrigerator quickly. Bottles delivered at the door usually are not taken in until after the sun has been up for some time.

During the summer months it is very important that milk on delivery wagons be well iced. When milk is liable not to be taken in at once, it should arrive at the doorstep at a temperature of 50 degrees F. or lower. If the ordinary open-bottom cases are used and stacked not more than two high, it is necessary to ice only the top row, as the cold air will pass down to the others. Ordinances, says the department, may well prohibit the delivery of milk of a temperature higher than 50 degrees F.

Consumers may help by placing a properly-insulated container on the doorstep, in which the milkman may put the bottles of milk.

Boosting Better Sheep.

In any county of Ontario where twenty or more farmers qualify for the bonus of $10 given by the Dominion Department of Agriculture as assistance in the purchase of a pure bred ram, the Ontario Sheepbreeders' Association will donate a pure-bred ewe as a prize for the winner in the sheep section of the county judging competition put on by the agricultural representative.

A Record-breaker.

Maud Netherland Wayne DeKol 2nd, 230,907, owned by Dr. Wesley H. Ketchum, of Palo Alto, California, recently completed one of the most remarkable long-time records ever made. Her figures, as announced by Superintendent Gardner, are: 32,631.9 pounds milk and 1,312.10 pounds butter in 365 days. She carried a calf fully six months while making the record and is due to freshen again early in July.

MUTINY DURING WAR.

War Secret Concerning French Army Revealed.

Towards the end of May, 1917, after the second battle of the Aisne, there was a mutiny of a very serious nature in the French army among corps in reserve which spread to the men in the line.

Although, it is said, many people in this country knew about it not a word appeared in print then or since until now with the publication of the third volume of John Buchan's "A History of the Great War." Now that the time has come when there can be no harm in publishing the facts, Mr. Buchan gives a vivid account of what happened.

After a description of the battle, one result of which was the succession of Gen. Petain to the command in place of Gen. Nivelle, Mr. Buchan says:

"For Petain on his succession to office found a grim problem before him. The battle had been like a chemical which when added to a compound produces an explosion, and the superb moral of the soldiers of France seemed to be in the gravest jeopardy. As early as February Nivelle had complained of Pacifist and Communist propaganda among his troops. There were evil elements in French life which seized the occasion of the fatigue and disillusionment of the soldier to instil the poison of cowardice and treason.

"The rank and file had many grievances," continues Mr. Buchan, "Leave was hard to get, and when it was granted the permissionnaire found such difficulties in reaching his family that most of his scanty time was taken up by the journey. Intense bitterness was roused by letters from home, which told the peasant of the struggle of his womenfolk to keep his farm in cultivation; while the workmen of the towns were exempted by thousands for munition making. There was dire confusion in the medical services during the battle, and wounded were sent all over France to spread despondency by the tale of their needless sufferings."

The first signs of revolt appeared about May 20th, not in the troops fighting on the Aisne, but in the corps which had been some months in reserve—

"The contagion spread to the men in the line," says Mr. Buchan, "and in certain divisions nearest Paris the mutiny seemed to have something of the character of a first step in political revolution. The crisis showed Petain at his best. On the one hand he insisted on reforming flagrant abuses. New regulations were passed granting as a right ten days' leave every four months, with the result that 350,000 French soldiers were on leave at one time, as against 80,000 British."

Mr. Buchan says that with the help of the American Red Cross, which was now beginning its beneficient work in Europe, the comfort of the fighting man and his dependents was enormously increased—

"The penal measures were few," he writes; "less than a dozen suffered death as mutineers. But Petain set himself to a great work of education and exhortation. In two months he visited and addressed the officers and men of over one hundred divisions, and created a profound impression. He had no tricks to win popularity, no easy geniality, none of the air of the bon enfant; he was always grave and dignified, always the general-in-chief. But such was the atmosphere of calm resolution which he bore with him that he moved audiences which the most finished orations would have left untouched. By the middle of June the danger was past."

As a reviewer of Mr. Buchan's new volume points out in John o' London's Weekly, the fact that the publication of the secret has been withheld until now affords striking proof of the wonderful camaraderie between Britain and France.

Generous Sacrifice.

The word "sacrifice" gains new meaning when we think of the story that is told about the three hundred children who were selected to receive the charity of an Armenian orphanage. So small an amount of food had reached the American relief workers in charge of the orphanage that they could give almost nothing even to the three hundred. Each child got only a small piece of bread and a few walnuts twice a day. Of course the food did not nearly satisfy their hunger, but it was enough to keep them alive. When the children learned that there were hundreds more in the nearby villages who could receive nothing at all they voluntarily gave up the walnuts. Before each meal they dropped their nuts into a sack in one corner of the room, and when it was full some one of them would carry it to the frantic crowd in the street.

We are now booking

RADIO CONCERTS

for Lawn Socials, Etc.

Many people have never heard Radio concerts, and those who intend to hold lawn socials, etc., will do well to investigate.

Our terms are very moderate and satisfaction guaranteed.

EMPIRE RADIO SHOP - Madoc

Eases Kitchen Work

To Women Who Do Their Own Work: Suppose you could save six minutes every day in washing pots and pans—two minutes after every meal. In a month, this would amount to a saving of three hours of this disagreeable but necessary work. This saving can be made by using SMP enameled kitchen utensils, as their smooth sanitary surface will not absorb dirt or grease. No scraping, scouring or polishing is needed when you use Diamond or Pearl Ware. Soap, water and a dish towel is all you need. Ask for

SMP Diamond or Pearl WARE

Diamond Ware is a three-coated enameled steel, sky blue and white outside with a snowy white lining. Pearl Ware is enameled steel with two coats of pearl grey enamel, inside and out.

THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

At Every Hardware Store

Gerhard-Heintzman
BELLEVILLE

299 Front St. Phone 1031

List of Used Pianos on Hand

Dominion Upright, Walnut Case, carved front Panels, carved square trusses, Harp Attachment, in good condition $290.00

Gerhard Heitzman, Upright, Walnut Case, Satin finish, 2 carved front Panels, and carved trusses.. .... $325.00

Morris Upright, Walnut Case, New Art Finish $325.00

Willis Upright, Mahogany, Louis XV Case, large size.. ....350.00

Gerhard Heintzman, style "57", Walnut, New Art finish, Round trusses $375.00

Terms arranged.

The only Heintzman Store in Belleville

FOR SALE

Bed, Springs and Mattress, a coal oil Heater and Washstand, for sale.
Mrs. D. A. Moorcroft.

FOR SALE

3 cows to put out on shares, or for sale. Apply Wm. Philips, phone 39-1-5, Madoc R. R. No. 3.

FOR SALE

A Singer Sewing Machine for sale at G. A. Rollins'. Price $15.00.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Madoc Cheese and Butter Co. will be held in the factory, on Thursday, November 30th at one o'clock, for the purpose of paying dividends and the transaction of general business.
Chas. Thompson, Pres.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of Cold Spring Cheese and Butter Company will be held in the factory, at one o'clock on Wednesday Nov. 29th, for the purpose of paying dividends and transaction of general business, for the season of 1922.
W. K. Ellis, Pres.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Rose Cheese Company will be held in the factory, on Thursday, November 30th at one o'clock, for the purpose of paying dividends and the transaction of general business.
James Kincaid Pres.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Oak Leaf Cheese Company will be held in the cheese factory, on Saturday Dec, 2nd, at one o'clock for the purpose of paying dividends and the transaction of general business.
W. T. Allen President.

STRAYED

On to my premises, east part Lot 20, in the first con, Madoc Tp., Oct, 1st, a 3-year-old red heifer; a pig ring with an eyelet underpart of left ear, Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses, Arthur Pack, 44-3

STRAYED

Black hound with four white feet. strayed on the premises of A. Andrews, Bannockburn, on November 14. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses.
A. Andrews. pd

STRAYED

On to my premises, West half Lot 17, Concession 4, Township of Madoc, one lamb. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Arthur Robinson.

VOTERS' LIST 1922

Municipality of the Village of Madoc, County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Madoc on the 8th day of November, 1922 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 8th day of November 1922.

A. S. COCHRAN
Clerk of the village of Madoc.

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LISTS

Voters' List 1922, Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel, County of Hastings:

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act. the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assement Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 25th day of October, 1922 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 25th day of October, 1922.

WILLIAM GLENNIE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

VOTERS' LIST, 1922

Municipality of the Township of Madoc, Hastings County.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Madoc on the 24th day of October 1922, and remains there for inspeltion.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 25th day of October, 1922.

W. T. ALLEN,
Clerk of the said Township.

FOR SALE

Detached, solid brick dwelling, 10 rooms and bathroom, large barn and outhouses in good repair, good garden space with fruit trees. For terms Apply Gavin. M. Wallbridge, Madoc.

McINTOSH BROS.

CHILDREN'S WEAR

Special Prices in Children's Homespun Dresses.

Sizes from 3 to 14 yrs.

SEE OUR BARGAINS FOR $1

16 bars McIntosh's Soap for **$1.00**

8 Fancy China Cups and Saucers for..... **$1.00**

7 spools Thread for..... **49c**

5 balls Sweater Yarn for..... **$1.00**

Brooms, reg. 50c, 2 for..... **85c**

Scribblers, 6 for..... **25c**

Lead Pencils, 3 for..... **5c**

Watch our ad. next week.

McIntosh Bros.

Phone 23 Madoc

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

New hay, per ton	$11 to $12
Live hogs, per cwt.	$10.00
Young chickens, per lb.	30c.
Fresh eggs, per dozen	35c
Butter, per lb	45 to 48c
Beef hides, per pound	9c
Calf skins	10c
Horse hides	$1.75
Sheep hides	40c
Beef, hind	10 to 11c
Dressed	50c
New potatoes per bag	$1.00
Flour—	
First patents	4.25
Second patents	4.00
Pastry Flour	$3.60 to $3.75
Graham flour	3.75
Cereals—	
Rolled oats, 20 lbs	.80
Rolled oats 40 lbs	1.80
Rolled oats, 90 lbs	3.75
Oatmeal, 98 pds	4.20
Gold Dust cornmeal	3.00
Feed—	
Bran	$1.35
Sherts	1.40
Middlings	$1.65 to $1.75
Feed Flour	2.00
Ground barley	2.00
Oatchop	2.00
Crushed oats	2.00
Corn chop	1.75
Barley and oat chop	1.85
Wheat screenings	$1.75 to $1.80
Mixed grain	2.00
Oil cake	2.00
Special hog feed	1.80
Bulk Grain—	
Corn per bushel	1.00
Barley	.50
Oats	45c
Buckwheat	60c
Prices at mill	
Old wheat	$1.00
New wheat	90c

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.

THAT'S ALL IT COSTS FOR ANY ONE

It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.

If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.

PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.

AN EDITOR'S OPINION OF "OVER THE HILL"

(This editorial opinion is by the well-known Albany, N. Y., journalist.

Witnessing the screen version of Will Carleton's "Over the Hill," one can understand why it played one solid year in New York city, and was there seen by more than 1,000,000 people. It picturizes the universal family, and, best of all, the universal mother.

Sedate men austere men, old and young men last night felt the tremendous urge of its emotion and its sparkling shafts of humour as a harp responds to the musician who plays it and tears—real, watery tears—rolled down many a cheek which had not been so affected since childhood.

The picture is a ten-reel affair, wholesome, clean inspiring. It is not a great spectacular extravaganza calling for massive, settings, gilded scenes or an expensive cast; yet with its homely story, a little old-fashioned mother, an affectionate but weak-willed husband, six kids, a dog and a humble home, it has an appeal which sets the other and more pretentious showings in the shade.

There is a Mother's Day feature to it too, which appeals to welfare workers everywhere; for one is wafted, as it were, on a magic carpet into one's own home, and in the warp and woof of the carpet is woven the silver threads of a mother's great sacrificial, unselfish affection for the "bone of her bone and the flesh of her flesh," and through it all there is a song of home that leaves an ache in the heart and a glow in the soul.

It brings out the meanness, the pettiness, the cowardice of us; but thank God, it also shows our fineness, our generosity and our nobility. One cannot help thinking, after seeing the play, that a man whose Christian mother stands up for him at the Gate will be able to carry on a very good argument with St. Peter.

Butter Wrappers Printed and Plain at The Review

Local and Personal

Alex Milne made a business trip to Toronto last week.

G. Munro was in Toronto on business first of this week.

G. Tweedie and E. Wannamaker left Monday for Cleveland Ohio.

Miss Grace Aylsworth, of Niagara Falls, is visiting at her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph English who have been very sick are improving in health.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist Church will hold a Food Sale on December 16th.

Mrs. John Hutchins who has been spending several months with her mother Mrs. Henry Smith moved to Ottawa this week.

Get a dozen photos taken at the Ludbrook Studio at a cost of $2.98 and give them as Christmas presents this year. Have the sitting now.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wellman and two children spent the week end in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldie Ellis are moving into the old Mouncey home on the Queensboro road.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Ambrose Smith Friday November 24th. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooks, of Belleville, were week end guests at the home of their daughter Mrs. A. Smith.

Mr. W. Hawthorne and family have moved into the residence on Nelson Street recently occupied by Mr. Bedford.

Mr. Walter Rupert won the Carter scholarship for the County of Hastings for general proficiency in the Mid-Summer examination. The scholarship is valued at sixty dollars.

Saturday specials—Woman's high top Kid Bal. low heel $2.98 Woman's high top light every day Blu. low heel $2.98. Boys School boots. 1-5 $2.90. Misses Box Kip school boot $1.98 for cash only. The Ludbrook Shoe Store.

Miss Evelyn Conlin ex-pupil of Madoc High School, and member of one of the Toronto Collegiate Institute's Staffs is spending a year in Paris perfecting herself in the knowledge of the French language.

On Tuesday November the 28th. The Methodist Epworth League will give a play and concert in S. S. Room of the church. Every body welcome. Admission 25 cents.

"Exploring and Missionary Pioneers" was the topic of an interesting programme at the Presbyterian Young People's Society on Monday night. Dr. Wypor occupied the chair as the newly appointed President, succeeding Mr. E. A. Bedford, who has recently moved to Kingston. Miss McIntosh was in charge of the programme, and others taking part were Mrs. McCormack, Miss Eleanor Cockran, Will Jenkins and Cyril Clarke.

PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE

Help us help the needy Old Folks and Children of the Ontario Oddfellows' Home.

Reserve the date Wednesday, Dec. 6th.

Progressive Euchre in the Town Hall, under the auspices of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge. Admission 35c.

Gilmour

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Simmons of Bannockburn visited her sister Mrs. W. A. McMurry, on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Smith visited her mother, Mrs. J. Dafoe one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dafoe Jr. visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. Sargent on Sunday.

Messrs. Bruce and Flecher Sargent visited their sister Mrs. Thos. Dafoe Jr. on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Dafoe and children visited her mother Mrs. S. Neil of Steenburg on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Harvy and son Albert, Miss Annie Greenlee, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dafoe Jr. Mrs. J. Dafoe and son Kenneth, all spent a social hour with their Pastor and wife Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hayslip one night last week.

Deer Hunting is the order of the day.

Mr. Wm. A. McMurray shot a wolf one day last week.

DETLOR

We have some sunshine, then cloudy, and showery; but not enough rain to make any more water, for raising watering places. Those without a good well or other near supply find it inconvenient in some ways. "All things come to those who wait."

Messrs. Will Keitch and Tice of Prince Edward County are spending several days with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith, during the Hunting Season.

Mr. Robbie Blakely of Bannockburn is spending the hunting season at Mr. F. Bradshaw's with two Cousins, Mr. A. and B. Bradshaw.

Miss Alice Bradshaw returned last Friday week, from a short business and pleasure combined trip.

Mrs. G. Watson was the guest of her sister Mrs. J. B. Rickett for a few days.

A number of men from out front, are staying at Mr. Wesley Hall's during the hunting season, attempting to catch some of the prizes which frequent the little patches of clearing in the wilds, which the people have called farms.

Mrs. S. Knigyens has gone to Belleville to see her daughter Mrs. B. Mason, and we learn intends to stay the winter, with Mrs. Mason and family.

Mrs. Sydney Smith and little Bella Thompson who underwent, the operation of removing the tonsils, during Dr. McCullogh's visit to Bancroft are progressing favorably toward recovery.

It is with regret we learn that when Rev. Mr. Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson went to Toronto this week it was in case of severe illness, and Mr. Ferguson was to undergo a serious operation, and Mrs. Ferguson is not well at all. At last reports Mr. Ferguson has been operated on but lies in a critical condition. They are both well in years.

The Death Angel has been in our midst, and to the call was taken an aged and respected citizen Mr. Reuben Hall; who had reached the years past the Four Score years, and up to within a couple of years ago was indeed for his years active enough; but it has been again seen, "The days of our years are three score years and ten, yet by reason of strength they be four score years, yet they be labor and sorrow, for they are soon cut off and we die away". He passed into Eternal Rest on Saturday last and leaves a grown family, one daughter, Mrs. Roblin of New York, and three sons all near by. Rev. Mr. Cook of Bancroft conducted Service. The remains were laid in the family plot at Egan Creek Methodist Cemetery.

ROD AND GUN

The December issue of Rod and Gun In Canada is one which may truly be said to combine quantity and quality, and the many readers of this national sportsmen's journal will no doubt take a lot of keen delight out of this number, the concluding isssue for 1922. There are several splendid articles, and number of particuarly good stories, among them the humorous yarn. "They Went Fishing." The Guns and Ammunition department contains highly valuable articles by J. R. Mattern and E. T. D. Francis. J. W. Winson excels in "Blanketings", while the Trap Line and Kennel Departments have a lot of good things for everybody. Many other items of outstanding merit feature the December issue.

Rod and Gun in Canada is published monthly at Woodstock, Ontario, by W. J. Taylor, Limited.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Mrs. E. Ash attended the funeral of her brother, Mr. Gilroy of Coe Hill, on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGuire and Patricia were entertained at Mr. W. Reid's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldie Ellis of Madoc, were guests of Mr. Wm. Ashe Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wright spent Sunday with Mr. J. Mohar's

Mr. John Ashe, who has been employed at Bonar Law is home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williamson and daughter Mable spent one evening with Mr. and Mrs. John McGuire recently.

Mr. Ross Holland called on Mr. John Cuttle Thursday evening.

We are glad to report, Mrs. Robt. Noyes is improving nicely.

THE STORY OF "THE FOX"

Santa Fe, a woe-begone tramp, is saved from a jeering mob in the little desert town of Caliente, by Annette, the sheriff's daughter. Santa Fe decides to stay in town He adopts a little waif, and the two have to struggle for existence.

Th tramp gets a job as porter in the bank. The leading banker, Coulter, is a political crook, allied with a band of outlaws. Santa Fe learns much of this situation.

Coulter "frames" Dick Farwell, the fiance of Annette's sister, and causes his capture by the outlaws The boy is suspected of stealing from the bank.

The sheriff, who is in disrepute because he has not cleaned up the outlaws, goes into the desert to say Dick. Sante Fe saves the Sheriff from death in a sandstorm, but is himself captured by the outlaws. He escapes, with Dick, through a subterranean river.

They arrive back in town just in time to save the Sheriff from the mob. Santa Fe reveals himself as a special State agent sent to up-root the outlaw gang and to catch Coulter. Aided by U. S. Cavalry and a large Sherriff's posse he leads an attack next morning on the outlaw stronghold in the painted cliffs and cleans them out. Coulter is also taken.

Santa Fe, now the idol of the section, wins the love of Annette.

ANIMALS WITH SCENTS.

Alligators Smell Like Musk and Fish Have Various Odors.

I shall never forget the first time that I encountered a rattlesnake. I was at work with another man on a Florida melon patch one hot morning, when I became conscious of a curious odor pervading the warm, still air.

"I can smell cucumber," I said.

"Then watch out!" replied my companion. "Most like it's a rattler."

Next moment a sound like the whirring of a giant grasshopper came from among the thick green leaves. Up went the American's hoe, and down with a force that cut the dangerous reptile clean in two.

"Yes, rattlers do smell just like fresh-cut cucumber," he explained. "I don't know whether it's the poison or what, but they're all alike."

Everyone has heard of the skunk and its frightfully offensive odor. But in the skunk family nature has provided the gland from which the ill smelling fluid is ejected, simply as a means of defence. Our own polecat is also possessed of a most detestable smell.

But there are other creatures th scents of which are less easily explained. Alligators have a strange, musk-like odor, which is never forgotten by those who smell it.

Most fish have odors peculiar to themselves, and I have heard old fishermen say that they can, even in the dark, distinguish one fish from another by their scent. The herring, they declare, has the most pleasant smell of any sea fish.

That excellent fish, the grayling, has a distinct and quite strong odor of thyme, when fresh caught. This is so well recognized that the grayling is classified in the natural history books as "thymallus."

Some insects have their own scents. Our little brown wood ants smell of formic acid, and so strong is the scent when a nest is stirred up that it affects the eyes like a whiff from a bottle of smelling-salts.

The fox's odor is unmistakable; but it seems strange that nature has endowed the creature with this peculiar property. Without it he would be much safer from hounds; though here, again, nature works wonderfully, for a vixen with young seems to lose almost entirely the dangerous scent.

Professional Interest.

"Nowadays all a man has to do to attract attention is to make some kind of foul statement and start an argument in the papers," remarked Mr. Grumpshon.

"Well," said Mr. Dubwaite, "occasionally a crank can get a great deal of publicity by saying the world is flat or the moon is made of green cheese, but sometimes it happens that the only people who show any interest in him are insanity experts."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Notice of Registration of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the council of the Village of Madoc on the Fourteenth day of July, 1922, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $12,000 for the purpose of making repairs on the High School and that such by-law was registered in the registry office of Belleville, in the county of Hastings, on the 22nd of September, 1922. Any motto quash or set aside the same of any part therof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 23rd day of September, 1922.

A. S. Cockran, Clerk.

3-4 Geo. V. c. 43, Form 24.

38-3mos

Watch the Minutes

¶ TAKE care of the minutes and the years will take care of themselves.

¶ A Maybee Watch will help you to do this.

WE have a man's watch that is particularly good value. The movement is our Special 15-Jewel "Elbico" with Breguet hair-spring, compensating balance, etc., and the case our best gold-filled, open faced, with Arabic or Roman dial figures.

Specially priced at $16.00.

Guaranteed, of course.

GEO. F. MAYBEE

Jeweller and Optician

Est. 1896

Stewart and Columbia Phonographs and records

Ticket agent Canadian National Railways.

Pulpwood Wanted

3000 CORDS of Unpeeled Poplar, Balm of Gilead, Basswood, Spruce and Balsam Pulpwood, delivered at track.

2000 ft. Elm and Basswood Logs

500 Cords No. 1 Dry Hardwood

Advances made on contracts as work progresses.

For particulars apply to

S. C. BOYD

Box 110 Phone 52

MARMORA - ONT.

MRS. JOHN BATEMAN

On Wednesday, Nov. 1st, there passed peacefully away Mrs. John Bateman, who had spent all her life in the Township of Rawdon, and who will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

She had been in failing health for some time and was confined to her bed for five long months, and during all the while the family and friends neither heard her murmur nor complain. Through all her sufferings she waited patiently for the Lord to grant her a home in His heavenly kingdom, where pain and suffering are no more.

She was a daughter of the late Francis Burkitt and Annie Webb, and was born in 1861 and in the year 1882 she was united in marriage to Mr. John Bateman. Their union was blessed by a large family seven boys and five girls, who are all living except Frank, who predeceased his mother by nearly eight months.

She leaves to mourn the loss of loving wife and mother, her husband and Blanche, Chris, Alex, and Fred, at home; Johnston at Wellman's Corners; Edward and Burton, near Springbrook; Mrs. Seeley, at Ivanhoe; Mrs. Bristol, at Oshawa. Mrs. McMaster, at Minto, and Mrs. Nickle at Malone. Also nineteen grandchildren and five brothers and four sisters survive.

The late Mrs. Bateman was a woman of quiet disposition, great kindness of heart and an obliging neighbour, always ready to lend a helping hand where needed and be mother to all who needed a mother's care.

The funeral was held from her late residence at one o'clock on Nov. 3rd, to St. Mark's church, where she had been confirmed many years ago. The service was conducted by Rev. Fowle, assisted by Rev. T. H.H. Hall, a former pastor.

The last remains were laid to rest in Mount Nebo cemetery, the six sons acting as pall-bearers.

The funeral was the largest that has been in the community for years, as her cheerful nature had won her many friends. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

Her winning smile and kind words will be missed and a link broken that can ne'er be replaced.

Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

The Girl in the Thin Coat

By WILL T. AMES

(©, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Broadway, where it traverses the upper West side, is divided into two parts. Between a brace of ample thoroughfares lies a long, slender parkway, a string of narrow parallelograms of fenced greensward, scored across at regular intervals by the transverse streets.

Down the westerly side of this double street flits, each morning an amazing horde of motor vehicles—privately owned cars of all degrees save that of shabbiness, and squadron upon squadron of taxicabs; while up the easterly side hurries a somewhat smaller stream, largely consisting of taxis whose drivers are hustling for their share of the "going down" business.

For here are passing on their way to the day's affairs, tens of thousands of those who scorn to battle their way downtown by subway or L, and whose time is worth far too much in dollars and cents to be spent on dawdling surface cars.

To the humble citizen who cools his heels beside the parkway railing at one of the cross streets, awaiting perhaps one of the very occasional trolley cars which, lower down, sheer off to penetrate the squalid Tenth avenue region, there is a flaunting arrogance about that rushing river of automobiles that arouses envy, vicarious pride, cynicism or the blues, according to his temperament.

Patrolmen Dan Travers, trim, slim and clean-eyed, loved, better than any other duty that fell to his lot, the occasional detail from eight to nine o'clock, at the Eighty-second street crossing. For it filled with joy the breast of the amiable Dan to raise his gloved hand against the progress of a dozen grandiose limousines or breathless taxis and bring them to an impatient halt while some skinny-legged little girl of nine led her six-year-old brother over the crossing to the west sidewalk, on their way to school.

As there are many hundreds of these children who must daily cross the Broadway vehicular torrent to reach the big public school over toward "The Drive," Dan had plenty of opportunity to interpose that inexorable limb of the law, his own good right arm, between the wheeled Moloch and its potential sacrificants. And, as he privately confessed to his mother, it "tickled him blue."

Yet no traffic officer in New York, regular or detailed, better knew the drivers' rights nor more minutely respected them than this serenely dignified young copper.

Eighteen months on the force was Dan, and his record was perfect. To his work he brought all the sense of responsibility, the understanding of discipline, the dauntless will to service, that had developed "over there" in the A. E. F. And he loved it and was proud of his uniform.

Came a time when a shift in the system brought Dan to the Eighty-second street traffic post every morning instead of now and then. It was at the beginning of this period that he first noticed the girl in the thin coat. The morning was keenly cold and the coat was very thin, indeed; the girl shivered a bit as she waited for a surface car. It struck Dan as odd that in that neighborhood one so good-looking should be unfitly clad, for luxurious coats and furs are as common as the very taxis themselves. Dan saw the girl every morning for a week, and noticed that she always took a car of the same line. Once when she glanced at him he caught himself on the very point of nodding to her, out of the friendliness he had felt toward her from the first, and he turned quite red and stopped the next squad of cars with an even more austere gesture than usual when he realized it.

But when he saw the girl next day absent-mindedly preparing to board a Broadway-Forty-second-street car, he ventured to suggest: "That one doesn't go down Tenth, lady." And when the girl bestowed on him a fairly bewildering smile and said: "Oh, thank you!" in a voice of vocal velvet, Dan's heart gave a jump such as no German shell had gotten out of it in the Argonne.

After that the girl's thin coat became a positive personal worry to Dan. He wasn't sure, but he had a shrewd notion that a policeman's wife could dress better than that, even though he did keep his fingers clean from all the graft. And when the girl, each day for three, greeted him with a cordial "Good morning, officer," that almost, but not quite, lost his head, between the kiddies and the automobiles.

It was on the fourth morning that things broke badly for Officer Travers. He had held the traffic at the moment when the girl's car stopped just above the crossing. The girl was making for the rear platform; a bevy of children were being herded across the street by Dan. From behind the ruck of halted cars came charging an arrogant blue automobile, whose fat, red-faced driver was recklessly and defiantly seeking to gain time through the narrow space next to the car track. Boring and crowding truculently, it came on—and from the impact of its mudguard the girl was flung against the standing car.

Casting half an eye, so to speak, toward the girl—whom he would see no more till tomorrow—Dan was just in time to glimpse the thing in its happening. In the twinkling of an eye all his policemanhood fell from him. He was no longer an exponent of discipline, a figure of the law. He was mere man—and wild with anger. In six jumps he was beside the blue roadster. In three seconds more he had hauled the driver out upon the pavement and smashed him twice in the face with his fist.

The man in the blue car was Big Bill Burtis, district leader of "the party." Three-quarters of an hour later Patrolman Travers was out of his uniform, under suspension, and quite sure of being dismissed from the force. And the girl, unhurt after all, had boarded the car and gone about her business.

* * * * * * *

"Officer," said the commissioner to Dan, "I have sent for you to substitute a reprimand for dismissal. You conducted yourself in that affair with Assemblyman Burtis in an extraordinary and violent manner; do you realize it?"

"Yes, sir," replied Dan, as he stood at attention.

"And you are hereby reprimanded—do you realize that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well; that's done with. And now, by jove, I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for what you did in behalf of my daughter!"

"Your daugh—!" The dismay in Dan's face was as comic to the commissioner as the cause of it was tragic to the young policeman. It meant that his dream had gone to smash. He even quite forgot to thank the commissioner for his coat of whitewash.

"Exactly. It was Miss Higginson that Burtis ran into. Edna goes down to her settlement house as regularly as a stenographer to her job—and always on a street car. She's a terrible little nut—her mother can't get her to dress right even. Edna says she has no business to wear better clothes than the girls she's working among—full of all sorts of notions about equality and that kind of thing. But she's the best little sport in the world—and, privately, I am damned glad you smashed Burtis. Shake hands—and report back in the morning."

"Yes, sir," said Dan, mechanically. But he was listening to the fall of the ruins of his castle. He buy coats for the daughter of Commissioner Higginson, indeed! Why, the girl was rich—a swell!

"By the way, Travers"—the commissioner seemed to have almost forgotten it—"Miss Higginson told me to ask you to call on her this evening. She wants to thank you—and I think maybe she'll tell you, like she did me, what a perfectly splendid soak in the eye that second one was—the one that gave Burtis the shiner."

"Yes, sir," was all Dan Travers could articulate. But all the way uptown his head was ringing with one wonderful, hopeful word, "Equality."

EARTH'S SHOCKS IN AMERICA

The Two Most Disastrous Were Those of Charleston, S. C., and of San Francisco.

Since the earthquake which occurred in Charleston, S. C., in 1886 the San Francisco earthquake of April 18, 1906, was the most severe seismic disturbance in this country.

The first quake was recorded at 5:13 a. m., and immediately fire broke out in the ruins. Owing to the derangement of the water mains this could not be controlled. The total loss of life was estimated at 4,000, although the exact loss in this respect will never be known. The total property loss was about $300,000,000, of which a little over one-half was covered by insurance. The buildings on an area of 10,000 acres were almost entirely destroyed. As a result of this and other seismic disturbances seismological research was greatly stimulated, arousing the geologists in this country as well as those abroad.

The modern type of seismographs makes it possible to detect the large earthquakes on the other side of the globe from a particular station within a few minutes of their beginning, and from the records obtained a close approximation can be made usually of the distance and direction.

The cause of the San Francisco earthquake is traceable to the slipping of the rocks along a rift that runs northwest and southeast parallel to the coast. The amount of dislocation varied from 5 or 6 feet to 20 feet, with a probable mean of 10 feet.

Entitled to That.

"I know what you would do if I were to die, Henry," said Mrs. Glipping, plaintively.

"What, my dear?" asked Mr. Glipping.

"You would go right straight and get married again."

"I would not. I'd insist on a vacation of at least six months and defy any woman to deprive me of it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Professional Temptation.

Patient—Great scott, doctor! That's an awful bill for one week's treatment.

Doctor—My dear fellow, if you knew what an interesting case yours was and how strongly I was tempted to let it go to a post-mortem, you wouldn't grumble at a bill three times as big as this.

Planning a Comeback.

Percival—Gosh! Isn't it raining!

Pansy—Never mind, boysie. Take father's umbrella, then perhaps he won't so much mind your coming back

A GOLDEN BANQUET.

Costly Plates Are Used at Buckingham Palace.

A blaze and riot of gold! Far-spreading tables agleam with the yellow of golden plates, of epergnes that are miracles of the goldsmith's art, and gorgeous many-branched candelabra; a prodigal profusion of golden tankards, vases, and goblets; crimson-draped walls blazing, every square yard of them, with shields and [illegible] of gold, until the eyes ache with the splendor and flame of it all.

Such is a scene which might have come straight from the wonderland of the "Arabian Nights." Such is the scene of a state banquet at Buckingham Palace, or at King George's castle at Windsor.

If you are favored, you may be permitted a glimpse of two royal pantries, each no larger than an ordinary drawing-room; and a chapman of the King's Plate will tell you that the contents of these two rooms alone are valued at $7,000,000. And by no means all of His Majesty's treasure [illegible] is to be [illegible].

For the purposes of a single banquet, for instance, more of this gold plate are transported in vans bearing the royal arms from Windsor to Buckingham Palace; and tons more are left behind.

In these treasure-vans are epergnes of gold which weigh several hundredweights. There are dishes, two or three of which are as much as any man would care to carry far; and half a dozen of the dinner-plates even are one man's sufficient load. As for the candelabra, you will see three strong-armed men straining their muscles to deposit one of them in the van.

There is one dinner-service alone for the mere making of which over $1,000,000 was paid a century ago. The gold of which it was fashioned—generations of derelict court plate melted down—was valued at $2,500,000.

Here we have a complete service for 140 diners — centre plaques to represent water, epergnes, candelabra, tureens, entree dishes, plates by the hundred, all of pure gold, with thirty dozen other gold plates to fall back on in case of need. And even the plates and tureens are as exquisitely chased by master-hands as if each were designed as a single work of art.

One of the candelabra of this wonderful service — that of St. George fighting the dragon—contains 2,700 ounces of gold, and cost $60,000; another, known as the "Hesperides," is so heavy that three strong men can scarcely raise it to the table-level.

Every age, since the far-away days of Queen Mary, sister of Elizabeth, is represented in this collection of royal gold plate. There is the toilet service, with the mirror that ministered to Tudor Mary's vanity three centuries and a half ago; there is a silver-gilt flagon which once adorned the cabin of an Armada admiral; there are Elizabethan sugar-casters, and gold cups of portentous weight; Stuart plate, ranging from silver-gilt fire-dogs to a table of solid silver; a massive communion-service used by Queen Anne; epergnes and tureens made for Frederick, Prince of Wales, George II.'s son; and so on, down to a gold spittoon, a Siamese king's tribute to Queen Victoria.

Such are some of the golden treasures of the King; and in many noble mansions in Great Britain are other similar collections worth, in the aggregate, several kings' ransoms. Among them are the collections of the Dukes of Northumberland and Norfolk, the Marquis of Bath, and Lord Fitzwilliam.

The Duke of Bedford's gold plate at Woburn Abbey is especially magnificent. So lightly, however, was it regarded by the eighth duke, that on his death, in 1872, gold plate worth many thousands of pounds was found strewn about the floor of his house in Belgrave Square in such a deplorable condition that it narrowly escaped being consigned to the dustbin as worthless metal.

Gum That Is Golden.

To most of us gum suggests either the substance used for sticking papers together or a kind of sweetmeat. Yet there are some kinds of gum which are very valuable indeed.

In New Zealand there is a whole district in which fossilized gum from trees that died centuries ago is found a few feet below the surface. We dig into the earth for all kinds of queer things, but these are probably the only gum mines in the world.

The substance is valuable, for it makes the best kinds of transparent varnish, and many fortunes have been made by men who have worked it.

The most valuable kind of gum is amber, which is found on the shores of the Baltic. It is the fossilized remains of the gum secreted by giant pines which once grew densely around the shores of this sea.

Primitive man polished it and shaped it into ornaments, and 4,000 years ago merchants went regularly to the Baltic coast to barter their wares for amber, which was taken to Greece, Egypt, and even to the Far East.

Sponge.

If the sponge as brought up fresh from the seashore were a familiar object few persons would be in doubt as to its being an animal. When fresh it is a fleshy-looking substance, covered with a firm skin. Its cavities are filled with a gelatinous substance called "milk." American sponges and those of all other parts of the world are inferior to the sponges of the eastern shore of the Mediterranean. The finest of all sponges is the Turkey toilet sponge, which is cup-shaped. The American sponge most nearly approaching it in quality is the West Indian glove sponge.

Depth of the Sea.

The depth of the sea can be ascertained by means of a device which measures the interval of a sound signal and the receipt of its echo off the bottom of the water.

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BUSINESS COUPE

With this coupe Dodge Brothers have proved once for all that a closed car can be as sturdy and practically as inexpensive as an open roadster.

This is largely due to the all-steel body—the first ever marketed—which admits of lower cost of manufacture through standardized machine production. Unlike wood, the steel surface will take a finish of enamel, baked on at high temperature. This process results in a permanent lustre, and eliminates the trouble and expense of repainting.

The wide straight seat is upholstered in genuine Spanish blue leather, durable and readily cleaned.

The price is $1565 delivered

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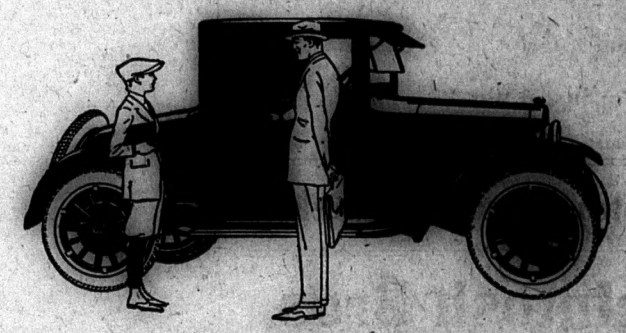

JUST FUN

HE UNDERSTOOD

"You admit you were speeding?"

"Yes, your honor"

"A frank confession goes a long way in this court. What excuse have you for exceeding the speed limit?"

"A man in an old rattletrap flivver drove up behind me and bawled to me to get out of the way and let somebody use the street who could get more out of one cylinder than I could get out of six."

"Umph! I do a little motoring myself. I'll let you off with the minimum fine this time."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Part of a Collection.

"Just a moment," interrupted the defendant's lawyer. "You say you despise this man you are suing for $50,000, yet you bring his alleged love letters into court carefully tied up with a pink ribbon."

"There is no sentiment in that," replied the fair plaintiff, haughtily. "I merely used a pink ribbon to distinguish his from the others."

An Emergency Case.

"Where are you going in such a hurry?"

"To see a friend of mine," said Mr. Gadspur. "He needs my advice."

"Is he in financial difficulties?"

"No. He's the father of a two-year-old boy with curly hair and a dimple in his chin. I've just heard that he is planning to make the child a movie star."

Musical Note.

A very deaf old woman walking along the street saw an Italian turning a peanut roaster. She stood looking at it a while, shook her head, and said: "No, I shan't give you any money for such music as that. I can't hear any of the tunes, and besides it smells as if there were something burning inside."

Butter Wappers, printed and plain The Review.

So In a Name.

"Now here's a neat bungalow," said the real estate agent. "Just the thing for you, and only $5,000."

"Let's enter into an amiable conspiracy," said the prospective customer.

"Eh?"

"Call it a cottage and cut the price."

O. O. M.

HELPING HIM OUT

"Your cousin's medical practice, I suppose, doesn't amount to much yet?"

"No. We relatives do all we can, but, of course, we can't be sick all the time."

If.

If time were really money,
Our lucky stars we'd thank.
We'd save up all our leisure
And with it start a bank.

Information.

"A man in your position cannot know too much," remarked the admiring friend.

"It may be impossible to know too much," replied Senator Sorghum, "but it's mighty easy to tell too much."

Nothing Doing.

"What, you refuse to loan me $20—me your intimate friend, whom you once called your alter ego?"

"Ah, my dear boy, I know myself too well—you would never return the money."

Wiser.

Burrows—Sorry, old chap, but I am looking for a little financial succor, again.

Bangs—You'll have to hunt further. I'm not the little financial sucker I used to be.—The Lawyer and Banker.

Proof of Devotion.

"Tom proposed to me last night."

"Did you accept him?"

"Of course I did. Any man who would propose these times when the cost of living is so high must love a girl a lot."

His Comeback.

Wife (bitterly)—The kind of woman for you to have married is a silly fool.

Hub—I'm glad you think I did the correct thing, my dear.

BROTHER'S HOME

The fact that his supposedly adored big brother was returning home from college that day had been carefully concealed from ten-year-old Tommy until he came back from school.

"Tommy," said his mother, after her younger son had gone upstairs to wash his face and the elder had been concealed in the pantry, "I have a big surprise for you."

"I know what it is," replied Tommy unconcernedly. "Brother's back."

"Why, how did you guess that?"

"'Cause my money-box won't rattle any more."

Had to Walk Back.

"You are an hour late this morning, Sam," said an employer to his negro servant.

"Yes, sah, I was kicked by a mule on my way, sah."

"That ought not to have detained you an hour, Sam."

"Well, you see, boss, it wouldn't 'a' he'd only kicked me in this direction; but he kicked me de other way."

JUST REVERSED.

Doctor: Did he take the medicine I prescribed for him religiously?

Nurse: No, sir, he swore every time.

Gloom.

The camper huddled in his tent,
Was gloomy as could be.
He sang this song of discontent,
"It's raining rain on me."

An Eye Opener.

Hartley had left a call for seven o'clock.

"Hello!" he exclaimed sleepily, as the boy knocked on the door. "I swear I'm so sleepy I can't open my eyes."

"I'll bring your bill if you like, sir," suggested the boy helpfully.

No Vacancy.

"So he's graduated from college."

"Yep."

"What's he going to do?"

"Hasn't made up his mind. So far there doesn't seem to be any vacancy in the general managerships of the big concerns."

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Under Difficulties.

"Does your wife object to your smoking?"

"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but she takes a great deal of the pleasure out of it by compelling me to sit in front of the geraniums and blow all the smoke on them to kill the insects."

The Poor Lover.

He had exhausted the weather as a subject of conversation. He eyed his frayed hat as he turned it self-consciously on his knee.

"It's about wore out," he apologized.

"Why don't you wear it out?" she asked pointedly.

Appropriate Nickname.

"Here comes 'April Showers.'" said Tommy to his playmate as his sister May's beau came up the walk.

"Why do you call him 'April Showers'?" asked the other boy.

"'Cause he brings May flowers."

Grateful.

Gladys—My dressmaker wrote to dad that she would make no more dresses for me until her account was settled.

Helen—And what did he say?

Gladys—He just sent her a letter of thanks.

A Careful Wife.

"And her mean husband thinks she's extravagant!"

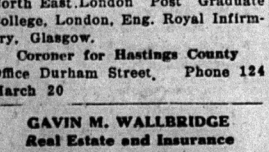
"Why?"

"Just because she insists on having Fido's monogram stamped on his dog biscuits!"—Literary Digest.

Not Customary.

"That's a big sum of money to entrust to a mere boy. Why don't you send an armed guard with him so he won't be held up?"

"I suppose I ought to, but I hate to seem eccentric."



ON THE WING

"That new cook is a bird."

"Yes, a bird of passage. She's going to leave tomorrow."

Back Numbers.

Concerning college football teams,
Too oft it comes to pass
The man who's halfback in the field
Is 'way back in his class.

Sometimes Seems So.

"I try not to feel that way either," said the man who tries to be fair.

"What is it?"

"My friends have so many shortcomings that whatever happens to them seems justified.

Figuring.

Madge—What are you thinking about, dear?

Marjorie—I hope bobbed hair won't go out of style before mine grows again.

Complaint of Rent.

Though the world is full of people
Who are voicing discontent,
Forty-nine of every fifty
Are complaining of their rent.

Ruling Passion Strong.

Fleurette—I have been to see that new play of Machin's.

Marie—Full of ideas, isn't it?

Fleurette—Yes; I especially noticed a skirt of lace, cross-gored; a coat in a new shade of gray and an orange tunic decorated with green spots.—Paris La Baionette.

The Correct Move.

Pretty Niece (blushing)—Auntie, what would you do if you learned that a young man was secretly inquiring about your ability as a cook?

Wise Aunt—I would immediately make secret inquiries as to his ability to provide things to cook, my dear.

Kind of Nervous.

"I might give you a job. You have been a chorus girl how long?"

"Ten years."

"You seem nervous about somebody stepping on your feet."

"Well, I have been acting with elephants."

No Wonder.

According to an English paper recently received our Mr. Guilford lost a certain hole "through putting out of bounds from the tee." No wonder our golf players failed to win, trying such freak shots as that.

"RORY" O'CONNOR.

Sinn Fein "Die-Hard" Who Is Known In Alberta.

In a remote part of northern Alberta the personnel of a small surveying camp was thrown into a state of excitement in the fall of 1914, when news finally percolated that a great war had started in Europe. Some of the men said they wouldn't mind taking part; one or two intimated that if the conflict lasted long enough, and they didn't happen to strike a good job on returning to civilization, they would certainly enlist.

One man, a young engineer, tendered his resignation on the spot. He was not popular with his fellows, because of his curt, authoritative manner, his brooding, almost surly, habits, and his general abstinence from the few pleasures of the camp.

"Why, O'Connor," said the chief, in surprise, "what's the idea of you wanting to enlist. You're the last man I'd have expected to see rush out to fight for England."

"I'm not going to fight for England, I'm going to fight for Ireland," snapped back the engineer. "England's extremity is Ireland's opportunity. You'll hear of me again."

And then, as fast as train and boat could carry him, Rory O'Connor, the most romantic figure in the recent history of Ireland, covered the distance back to his native land, and plunged with characteristic energy into the struggle.

According to the men who worked with him in Alberta, Roderick O'Connor has few of the traits of the typical Irishman. He seldom smiles, and then it is not a pleasant smile, but almost a sneer. Always his mind seems to dwell on the wrongs of centuries ago, and he is obsessed with the idea of revenge. He never disguised that he was a bitter and uncompromising enemy of Great Britain.

For eighteen months or so after he returned to Ireland, not much was heard of "Rory" O'Connor, but he came prominently before the public in the Easter rebellion of 1916. Taken prisoner with a number of fellow-rebels, "Rory" was kept in jail for a time, then released under a general amnesty. Immediately he repaid this clemency by organizing a system of guerilla warfare which lasted for many months. Then he disappeared for a time.

Recently, as de Valera's chief lieutenant among the Republicans, Rory O'Connor again led a rebel army in a hopeless fight against the Free State troops, whom he stigmatizes as traitors to Ireland. O'Connor dominates the younger rebels by sheer will power.

Buried on Mountain Tops.

Before Dr. Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, died, he selected the place where he wished to be buried. He now lies on the lonely top of Beinn Bhreagh in Nova Scotia.

But he is not the only man who has been buried on a hill-top. Another lonely and elevated grave is that of Gen. Colley, on the summit of Majuba Hill, where his little band was surprised by Boers and almost annihilated. Near by is a cairn of stones bearing the simple words, "Here Colley Fell."

An American poet who styled himself "The Poet of the Sierras" is buried on the top of one of the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. He raised his own monumental pile close to the shack where he spent many years of his life.

Cecil Rhodes, the founder of Rhodesia, is buried on the top of a hill in South Africa called Matoppo. It is said that there, in his earlier days, he used to climb and dream of the future of the vast country spread at his feet, and that even then he determined that that should be his burial place.

But the most famous hill-top shrine is that of Robert Louis Stevenson in Samoa, where he went in search of health. It was his wish to be buried on the hill-top close to his house, and thither his remains were carried by his beloved Samoans. He also wrote his own epitaph, which is certainly one of the most beautiful ever penned:

"Under the wide and starry sky dig
the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die, and
I laid me down with a will.
This be the verse you 'grave for me;
here he lies where he longed
to be.
Home is the sailor, home from the
sea, and the hunter home from
the hill."

Cinemas.

How many cinema theatres are there in the world?

The United States heads the list with 18,000, followed by Germany with 3,731 and Russia with 3,500; Great Britain is fourth with 3,000.

The total for Europe is 18,393, the numbers of cinemas in other countries being: France, 2,400; Italy, 2,200; Austria, 800; Belgium, 778; Scandinavia, 703; Poland, 300; Holland, 227; Hungary, 180; Spain, 156; Czecho-Slovakia, 123; Switzerland, 123; Jugo-Slavia, 117; Turkey, 32; and the Balkans, 23.

The continent of America boasts 20,450 cinemas, those not in the United States being distributed as follows: South America, 1,200; Canada, 750, and Central America, 500.

Africa, Asia, and Australia between them have 1,361 cinemas, and the grand total for the world is 47,000.

No "Unknown" Soldier.

Jamaica has no "unknown soldier," according to the Kingston correspondent of the London Times.

The governor has informed the mayor and council that it is impossible to accede to the request that the body of an unknown Jamaican warrior should be obtained for burial at the foot of the war memorial now being completed in Kingston. The graves of Jamaicans on all the battle fronts were marked with the exception of three which cannot be traced.

FRANCE HATES SOVIET.

Noted Writer Contrasts Two Famous Revolutions.

France, which rumor says has recently been on the verge of declaring war on Germany and regardless of any league of nations, marching in to take forcible possession of what she considers Germany owes her in unpaid reparations, hates Soviet Russia almost as much as she does Germany. Theoretically France should have been the friend of revolutionary Russia, for in many ways Russia's throwing off of the shackles of czardom in 1917 had much in common with the French Revolution of 1789. In both cases an oppressive autocracy had ground down the people. In both cases the nobles were luxurious, dissolute and cruel as a class and the mass of the people little better than serfs. But there sympathetic parallels ended. Russia's subsequent desertion of the allies at a crisis in the war, her treacherous pact with Germany and her repudiation of the immense loans which the people of France had given her infuriated the French populace.

Had France had her way the allies after the subjugation of Germany would have sent their gigantic armies to wipe out Bolshevism.

If you desire to anger a loyal Frenchman compare the French Revolution to the Russian Revolution. It is an insult both to common sense and to history to say that they resemble each other declares Stephen Lausanne. It is true that in both cases violence occurred, but neither in intensity nor in the slaughter of human beings can one sanely compare the two. The Red Terror existed in France for less than ten months, from September, 1793, when the revolutionary tribunal began to function, until July, 1794, when Robespierre mounted the scaffold himself to pay the penalty for his crimes with his head. Then the guillotine was taken down and order restored and all was over. During that ten months' period of terror about which so much has been written, according to official statistics only 2,596 people were executed. Compare this with the atrocities in Russia and the Bolshevik terror still existing, which has cost millions of lives, and brought ruin and starvation to territories many times larger than France, and without getting rid of the Robespierres of Petrograd and the Marats of Moscow.

From the French Revolution sprang a greater France, making for progress and civilization, and proclaiming principles that are to-day recognized as generous and noble. It was the French Convention of 1793 that proclaimed the abolition of slavery in the French colonies; that declared the right of every man to his own religion, and established religious liberty in France; that established an educational system in France that became a world model. This and much more was accomplished under the new liberty.

What has Soviet Russia done in its five years of office? asks Lausanne. They have abolished the rights of private property. They have abolished the great principle of equality between man and man that the French Revolution established. They have refused to pay the just debts of Russia to the world—have even refused to recognize their existence, though the French Revolution considered its debts as a sacred pledge to be redeemed at the earliest opportunity. The entire doctrine of the Soviets is one of laziness, theft and treachery.

Above all, while the Frenchmen of 1793 were patriots and men of courage, the Bolshevists of 1917 were internationalists and cowards. When in 1793 the French Convention met for the first time, French territory had been invaded. The armies of Germany and Austria occupied French territory then, just as in 1917 they occupied Russian territory when the first Soviet met in Petrograd. But whereas the French immediately resolved that they would not treat with an enemy until the latter had evacuated the soil of France on all frontiers, the Russians made a shameful peace with their conquerors, dishonorable to Russia and traitorous to their allies.

In 1793 even Robespierre and Marat showed themselves valiant patriots. "I ask the death penalty for all who counsel our soldiers to desert," shouted Marat at a vast assemblage of the people, as he himself stood ready to serve.

"Registration shall be general. All unmarried citizens between the ages of 18 and 25 shall go first," read the decree. And France rose as a man to defend her territory and her honor. Townsman and farmer alike sprang to arms to fight for the native land.

And what of Russia under similar circumstances? asks Lausanne. Read the resolution of her first Soviet in March, 1917: "The immediate opening of peace negotiations with the working people of the enemy. The systematic fraternization of Russian soldiers with those of the enemy at the front. Democratization of the army. In each regiment all arms, cannon and guns shall be placed under the control of central committees. In no case will their use depend on the behest of the officers."

That is how Russia defended herself from her enemies in 1917. And that, declares the French writer, shows the wide breach existing between the men of the two revolutions.

Gomera.

The inhabitants of Gomera, one of the Canary islands, by the use of a system of whistling signals, can convey bits of news and information over considerable distances with great rapidity.

Logwood.

Logwood, the timber which is exported from Haiti all over the world, was introduced into that island in 1730 for the purpose of furnishing blossoms which would yield a superior nectar for bees.

A Good Impression.

First impressions are tenacious. The customer who gets an unpleasant impression on his first visit to a store, is not likely to be a permanent customer. On the contrary, a favorable first impression will insure a steady patronage.

First impressions are often obtained from a firm's advertising, even before the store is visited. A frank, straightforward statement of values and advantages, will create an impression of fair dealing, and bring the customer to the store in a receptive state of mind.

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Review Stationery Store

SUMMER COMPLEXIONS.

Causes of the Fashionable Hot Weather Tan.

Tan is the fashionable summer shade for the complexion. It is even appropriate for autumn, as a reminiscence of summer. Summer girls by myriads will carry it back home with them, especially from the seashore. They will be envied by others of their sex who do not tan, but burn. A red skin, perhaps with blisters, is the reverse of becoming.

But why the difference? What is the reason that some women burn while others tan?

To answer that question, it is necessary first to explain what tan is. Your skin is not white; it is colored. The substance that colors it is a pigment, secreted by certain cells in the skin. Sunshine stimulates these cells, causing them to manufacture more of the pigment than usual, and it turns your skin brown.

If, however, you are a blonde—particularly a reddish blonde—your skin has little pigment. It is, in fact, just for that reason that you are a blonde. Your skin manufactures so little pigment, to serve as a protection against the sunshine, that the sun burns it. The brunette has a great advantage in this respect. Her skin is richly pigmented, and thereby is protected against the burning effect of sunshine. The only effect it has is to darken her skin still more—in other words, to give her a coat of tan.

Not all blondes burn. There is a type of blonde whose thick skin, well supplied with blood, resists the action of the sun's rays. The red coloring matter in the blood serves as a protection, "stepping down" the chemical rays of the sunshine and turning them into heat rays.

It is not the heat of the sun that burns the skin, but the chemical rays—the rays that have a high-vibration rate. The burning is a chemical effect, and not a result of scorching. The burning may be so severe as to be very painful and cause even serious surface inflammation. People have been known to die of sunburn.

In summer we have in temperate latitudes a tropical climate. At the seashore in that season we have a sunshine so brilliant as to vie with that of the equator. Blondes were never meant to live in the equatorial zone.

Right here, we come to a very interesting point. What is the reason for blondes? How shall we account for their light hair and pale complexions?

It is a matter of latitude. As everybody knows, the blonde races of mankind are northern races, as, for example, the Scandinavians. They have light skins and light hair because of non-exposure to the brilliant sun's rays of warmer zones, which produce a protective pigment, meaning a darker complexion.

That skin-pigment is meant by nature for a protection against light rays seems to be proved by the fact that the human complexion becomes darker as the equator is approached. The peoples of southern Europe and southern Asia are dark; those native to equatorial Africa are very black.

Mark Twain once remarked that we are the colored people, and that negroes are "discolored." As a matter of fact, the pigment that tints our skins is exactly the same as that which makes the negro brown or black; the difference is merely one of quantity.

If milady tans, and does not burn, she may nevertheless be afraid of freckles. Freckles are collections of skin-pigment, irregularly deposited in spots. Some times the spots run together. The chemical rays of light cause them, usually. Mostly they occur on the part of the body exposed to light—the face, neck and backs of the hands. They are light yellow, or brown, or salmon-color, or sometimes reddish. They are most noticeable in people who have red hair and delicate skins.

The beauty doctor tells the freckled young woman that he can easily remove her freckles. So he can. He applies to her skin a corrosive solution that blisters it, peeling off the epidermis and incidentally the spots. There is only one trouble. The freckles soon come back, and they are more persistent than ever.

A Sarnia Nurse Abroad.

Miss Emma M. Wood, a Sarnia, Ont., nurse, is in charge of one of the first tuberculosis hospitals established in the Levant. It is located at Yedi-Koule, a suburb of Constantinople, and is maintained by the Armenian Relief Fund Association of Canada and Near East Relief for the treatment of war orphans who have developed the dread disease. Because is was equipped with Canadian funds it is known as the "Canadian Hospital." An extensive clinic is also maintained in connection with the hospital, where treatment is given the youngsters of Constantinople who are found to be suffering from tuberculosis.

One hundred and fifty orphans, ranging in age between three and fourteen, are cared within the hospital. The treatment is good food, fresh air and sunlight. Dr. C. E. Clark, Oberlin, Ohio, has charge of the clinic.

Fifty per cent. of the children cared for are Armenians, 30 per cent. are Greeks, and the others are largely Russians. The hospital buildings belong to the Constantinople Greek Hospital, by whom they were turned over to the Canadian and American relief workers.

The Healthiest Year.

The year 1921, according to the records of thirty-seven companies, figures for 27,000,000 lives, was the healthiest year in the whole history of the United States and Canada.

British Academy Survey Finds Queer Place Names Are Reflections of History

With the approval and encouragement of the British Academy, a survey of the place-names of England has been undertaken. It is under the direction of Prof. Mawer, of Liverpool University, and formerly of Sheffield and Newcastle. To the uninitiated, such a work as has been set on foot may seem of trifling importance; but it is really of great interest because of the light it is bound to shed on local and national history.

Place-names may be described, indeed, as fossil history. They lie buried, as it were, in successive strata—Celtic, Teutonic, Latin, Danish, Norman. The inroads and movements of successive races have left their names behind them in the names of places. These names were different from those by which they are known to-day, not only in spelling, and in pronunciation. We owe their earliest written forms, perhaps, to scribes who knew more of Anglo-French than they did of Anglo-Saxon. Therefore, they were apt to give at least a French form to the names, if not actually to endow them with a French meaning.

It is the task of scholarship to work back by the aid of phonetics and philology to the originals. There is a romance as well as historical value in the task, too. How quaint and how beautiful many of our place-names are! And if some are ugly in their modern dress, such as Blubberhouses, and some have an uncouth and barbarous appearance, such as Heckmondwike, these are by no means the least worthy to be cherished.

All the same, it is generally agreed that the time has arrived for standardizing the spelling and pronunciation of place-names. Not long ago, for example, an English member, addressing the House of Commons, spoke of Rutherglen as it is spelt, and it was some time before the Scottish members present realized that he was speaking of "Ruglen."

English counties, too, abound with inconsistencies of this kind. Gloucestershire gives us "Amesbury" for Almondsbury, "Coonesbury" for Congresbury, "Chosen" for Churchdown, and "Uddenmucket" for Woodmancote.

In the eastern counties one finds "Tosey" for St. Osyth, "Wyndham" for Wymondham, "Wunnerield" for Waldringfield, and "Chimston" for Chelmondiston.

The Surrey village Leigh and Charlwood are called "Lie" and Chollood." Farther south in Sussex, Hurstmonceaux is known as "Horsemounces," Heathfield as "Heffie," and Bodiam as "Bodjam."

In one case, that of Uttoxter, even the natives cannot agree on a standard pronunciation, for some of them call it "Uxeter" and others call it "Utcheter." The list would not be complete without "Mulguy."

It is remarkable how soon the world gets accustomed to a strange name. Think, for instance, of any one calling a Cape "Good Hope," yet nobody wonders, although it is perhaps the best-known headland on the globe. Then there is "New Found Land," the name which old Sebastian Cabot gave to the land he first struck in North America.

Often, of course, an odd name is disguised by being in a foreign tongue. Take the Ladrones, for instance, a well-known group of Pacific Islands. Magellan gave them this name because the natives were such inveterate purloiners, and "Thieves' Island" they have remained ever since.

The Spaniards are responsible for some remarkable geographical "christenings" for they had a habit of calling every place they found by some name connected with religion. Los Angeles sounds all right in Spanish, but if it were anglicised to The Angles it would be a queer name for a town. "Frisco" sounds frivolous, but "Saint Francis," or San Francisco is quite proper! Santa Cruz is all right, but The Holy Cross sounds strange, just as Saint James would, instead of Santiago.

Peking has probably had, during its existence, a greater number of names than any other city in the world. We are told that in the twelfth century before the Christian era, it was known as Chi; early in the Christian era it was re-named Yen; Yu-chon became its designation in the seventh century, to be altered in the tenth to Nan-ching, and, again, in the eleventh, to Yen-ching. Two hundred years afterwards it was called Khan-baligh, which was once more changed to Pel-ching in the fifteenth century, and it is now officially known as Shun-tien-fu. It is interesting to note that its fifteen-century designation is the Chinese form of the modern European name of Pekin or Peking.

The name Paris as applied to the town first occurred in a synodal letter convening a council there in A. D. 360. The city is first mentioned in history under the name of Lutetia by Julius Cæser in 53 B.C., when he appointed it as the meeting place of deputies from conquered Gaul. It was then the fortified capital of the Parisii, an insignificant Gallic tribe.

The first name given to the Azores was Acores, and while the date and name of the discoverer of these islands is uncertain, it is conceded the name was given because of the number of hawks flying about, Acore signifying hawk in Portuguese.

Butter Wrappers, printed and plain The Rev ew.

PLANS BIG MEMORIAL

"MONUMENT OF THE NATIONS" WOULD BE UNIQUE.

Antonio Sciortino, Director of Arts at British Academy In Rome, Is a Brilliant Sculptor, Who Has Done Much Good Work and He Now Suggests a Tribute to All Dead Soldiers.

Antonio Sciortino's "Monument of the Nations" will be opened in Rome in the fall, and the model, as well as thousands of sketches and plans, is to be on view in his studio at the British Academy, says a Rome correspondent of the New York Tribune. This monument is one of the most pretentious ever planned in modern times. In conception it can be compared only to the wonderful basiliche of Imperial Rome. It was in 1917 that Prof. Sciortino, pondering over the war in which millions of soldiers were killed, planned a monument which would be a fitting one for the heroic dead, as well as a museum and temple combined. His original idea was that it should be an international monument, one which could be erected on some historic spot, on a battlefield. He suggested to many friends that, while the bones scattered over many battlefields could be interred in the walls of the crypt, one central tomb should be a memorial for all, whether privates or officers. On the sketches which he made in 1917 he wrote: "Plans for a monument to an unknown soldier and sailor." It was his idea that millions should consider that tomb the resting place of their own lost sons.

The monument is a building which will consist of three galleries, a library and a museum. In the first gallery there will be 300 instrumental percussions, which will be heard for miles around; in the second, 300 bells, which will peal on commemorative days, while in the central hall there will be an organ, to be played on solemn occasions. In whatever country it is erected it would be not only a monument to the memory of the fallen soldiers, but also a kind of Westminster Abbey, where men of note would be buried. Antonio Sciortino, who occupies the post of director of arts at the British Academy in Rome, is a man of great talent, and is considered by many art critics to be the leading British sculptor of to-day. He studies not only in Rome, but also in Paris. Though still a young man (he is thirty-nine years old) he has accomplished much. He works quickly, modeling with a rapidity which is contrary to the custom of many modern sculptors. His quickest bit of work was a mask made when he was in Paris ten or twelve years ago while visiting a friend's studio. It happened to be his last day in Paris and he had called in to say goodbye to a fellow sculptor. He had only twenty minutes to spare. Seated in a corner, in an easy chair, was Leo Textonius, the American pianist, who had often asked Sciortino to make a model of his head. Sciortino took up a piece of clay, and in little more than fifteen minutes had modeled a mask of the pianist.

This mask was hanging in the American artist's studio when Rodin paid a visit there. Rodin was enthusiastic at the originality of the work. He asked to have a model made for him. The mask was later exhibited in an art show in Rome, but just before the tour of inspection it was stolen from its place on the wall and never has been found. Only the photo of the mask remains. The copy, made for Rodin, forms part of his collection. The winning of the competition in 1914, offered by the Duma committee of Kieff, was not only a personal, but an international, success, as 300 sculptors of all nations competed for five years. Three times Sciortino competed and won money prizes. When in 1914 he won again it was decided to give him the order for the statue. The decision of the committee caused great indignation throughout Russia.

The committee then decided to hold a referendum. All the prominent men and women of Russia were asked to view the model and decide whether the Russian models were equal to that of the British sculptor. They unanimously held that the statue chosen was best of all the other 299. This referendum was taken carefully. The written opinions were placed in sealed envelopes, in a sealed box, and only opened after all had finished voting. The occupation of the city of Moscow by the Bolsheviks prevented the statue ever being erected, and the final award was never given to the sculptor. Now an effort is being made by the committee to collect subscriptions for the purpose of erecting the statue.

Another competition which Sciortino won, but which never has been executed, is a statue of the Russian playwright, Anton Chekhov, which was ordered before the revolution. The committee, whose headquarters are in Paris, have postponed the erection of it in Chekhov's birthplace, as it is occupied by the Bolsheviks. In this case the latter have tried to obtain the model by offering the artist a huge sum of money, which he has naturally refused, as the model belongs to the old committee. For two years this model has been ready for casting, and probably another year will pass before any decision is taken by the two committees. When packed ready for shipment it will be twenty-four feet square, and, owing to its size, will be many months on its journey from Rome to Moscow, where the Bolsheviats intend holding solemn ceremonies, if they succeed in obtaining permission for its erection.

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which space will not permit to make mention of. But come to the Store and inspect these lines personally

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THE REVIEW OFFICE

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE MADOC GOLD RUSH

(Continued)

After the mine was locked up by injunction of the Court of Chancery, Joe Elvier and another whose name the writer has forgotten were left in charge with orders to allow no one to enter the same. In the mean time scores of miners and others visited the mine, curious to see for themselves if gold really was there and to learn the formation of the rock. But Joe and his mate were obdurate Joe however for a consideration always had just a little of the stuff left as a sample to take away with them.

In the early spring when the roads were breaking up Cariboo Cameron arrived on the scene with a party of mining friends. Early next morning Cameron and his party went up to the mine and with a liberal show of revolvers, western style gained entrance and satisfied themselves that the gold was there.

In the mean time an Englishman whom the boys called "Johnny Bull" came riding down into the Village of Madoc, his horse foaming and himself covered with mud, scattered the news that a mob was breaking into the mine to rob it. Then the Devil was to pay. Capt. Fox quickly mustered his squad of mounted police (a fine body of men fifty in number) and every one in Madoc who could get hold of a horse and saddle or a vehicle streamed out on the way to Eldorado. When the cavalcade arrived at the village they found everything quiet at the mine and Cariboo Cameron sitting in his hotel smoking a cigar. "Yes" he said to captain Fox. "I did enter the mine merely to satisfy myself that the gold was there. So many of these things are fakes you know and what are you going to do about it". Of course Captain Fox could do nothing, and the multitude straggled back to Madoc finding the mud apparently three times deeper than when they came out.

Cameron, a big brawny Highlander, had made his thousands in the Cariboo diggins out of claim which it was said he jumped and which rightfully be onged to the original discoverer and rightful owner who was lying ill outside in civilization. Cameron somehow lost all his money and came back to Carriboo to retrieve his fortune, but dame Fortune was not propitious, he died a pauper and his body now lies in a neglected grave at Quesnel, a town near the scene of his exploits. Thus making good the trite Irish saying "whatever comes in over the D---l's back goes out under his belly."

After the various exigencies of Law's delay, the suit over the mine was set down for hearing at the sittings of the Court of Chancery holden at Cobourg in the summer of 1867 and there a settlement was arrived at between the contending parties, Lombard and Harding on the one side and Geo. D. Dickson the prime mover and his Belleville crowd on the other.

Immediately a company of $300,00.00 capital was formed upon one third of the property, including the original mine-shares $1.00 each, and another company was formed upon another third of the property of $600,000. capital. Stock was placed on market in the various towns and cities, a good deal of it was taken in Belleville.

A large reduction plant was built of stone on the northern slope of the hill and was eventually filled with costly machinery, nothing of which can be seen now but the empty building which remains as a monumental folly.

folings-ia-snii shrd hrd hrd hrdlrdd

In the meantime while the mill was being constructed it was proposed to open the mine and take out and store the ore, for which purpose a building was erected adjoining the shaft-house in which to store the ore in safety. About four hundred tons of ore was mined, and a good deal of it was amazingly rich in gold. Wire gold, seams of gold like knife blades clear across the face of large pieces of rock, as reported by Mr. Vannor the Government Geologist. The mill was slowly being erected and Mr. Lombard proposed shipping the ore in barrels to New York and have the gold extracted by skilled men and proper machinery this would prove the value of the mine and itst richness would be proclaimed to the world by men of wide reputation in mining matters. But the Belleville directors said "no" that would never do" the Yankees would steal more than half the gold."

Along in the latter part of the fall, Gilbert and Turley having finished their five stamp mill, two Engishmen, Scott and Taylor blew in from somewhere rented the mill and advertised for custom work. The Richardson mill was proceeding very slowlyly, and it occurred to the Belleville people that it would be a good plan to have these people crush their ore and thus furnish them with means to go and finish their mill. Accordingly Scott and Taylor were given the job and knowing they had greenhorns to deal with laid out to trim them which they did effectually.

The result of reducing the ore with only a five stamp mill went along slowly. No interim results of the crushing was given out. It seems that the Belleville people did not interest themselves to insist on interim reports and relieve the anxiety of many interested in other properties. Finally about the middle of February, the contract about to be finished it was given out that the results would be given on the following Saturday night. Prior to this Scott disappeared and his partner gave some excuse for his absence. On the Saturday night the public was informed by the mill foreman that the ore only went four dollars per ton. Along with this information it was discovered that Taylor had disappeared to unknown parts.

On the following Wednesday Mr. Lombard arrived in Belleville and found to his surprise that the secretary and directors were still ignorant of the result on the clean up from the mill. It was evident that Scott and Taylor had a large quantity of gold with them or why the mysterious disappearance. Mr. Lomthen insisted that in future and until their own mill was finished that all rock should be sent to New York for treatment. The Belleville directors still objected and in the following week Mr. Lumbard's stock was placed on the market in Toronto and Montreal at twenty-five cents a share this sounded the death knell for the Richardson mine. Some attempt was made to reduce the ore by the company mill but proved impracticable. That gold exists in the Richardson hill there is no doubt.. Mining experts have expressed the opinion that with a large reduction plant, of say sixty stamps, the whole hill would pay two and a half dollars to the ton, at least. The great Alaska Treadwell gives about three dollars, the Homestake less. These mines having turned out millions are still being worked at a profit. If these mines can be made to pay when they they have to transport timber and all supplies from a long distance and dear labor, surely two and half dollars a ton would pay where all supplies are at hand and reasonable price for labour and materials. Some years ago Capitalists looked over the property and were disposed to spend money upon it. They proposed putting up a thirty stampmill as a start and increase the capacity if they found it to pay. A Belleville man, however, demanded twenty thousand dollars for his one thirteenth share and the project fell through.

Had Lombard and Harding backed by American capital as they were, been allowed to go on and develop the property, no doubt there would have been a different story to tell. But the Belleville people were bound to beat the Yankees, not only ruined the prospects of the country but a number of themselves along with it.

Other mines will be dealt with in a future communication.

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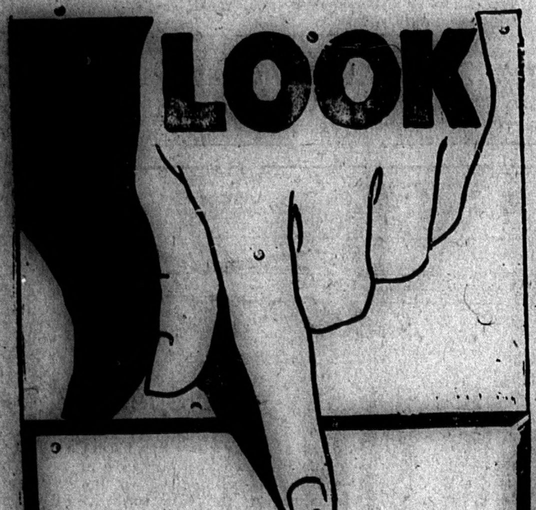

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[illegible]iana...........40c	Buckingham Lin.25
Society.............40c	Onion Skin... 25
Delmar Lin.Fab..35	Snow Drop..........20
Cambria...... 35	Crescent.............15
Pemberton... 35	Correspondence
Royalton Linen..35	Cards... 30c and up
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MOUTHING YOUR COLT

HANDLING THE ANIMAL IN PREPARATION FOR HITCHING.

A Young Horse That Has Been Properly Lunged In the Start Off Will Give His Trainer Very Little Trouble Later on, According to an Expert.

Two countrymen of mine, who know everything, recently came out here on purpose to "larn them Canadians something." I have just been watching them "larn them Canadians" to mouth a colt by driving him in long reins on foot, and it has not made me any prouder of Old England. The breaker, who walked directly behind the colt, hauled on the off rein until the colt's head was brought round to his ribs, but it failed to turn him. He went sidestepping away to the left until the assistant approached on the near side and flogged him round with a [illegible] snake whip. [illegible] rein [illegible] even worse than [illegible]. The breaker stood behind the colt and tried to haul him backwards by the reins, which, of course, the colt resented. The assistant then battered him over the head with the butt-end of the whip.

The best horsebreakers, both in Europe and on this continent, attach great importance to lungeing; and it has been my experience that the colt that is properly lunged gives his trainer very little trouble afterwards. The object of lungeing is to teach the horse obedience. The whip keeps the colt from turning in and the lungeing rein prevents his escape, so that he quickly learns that the man on one end of the rope is "boss of the show." The colt should wear a surcingle and crupper, a breaking cavesson with a thick wooden bit and a ring in front of the noseband, to which is attached the lungeing rein, and side reins passing from the surcingle, crossed over the withers, and fastened to the bit. At first the side reins must be long, but later they can be shortened gradually until the colt's head is brought into the correct place, and he takes hold of the bit. The ring in front of the noseband gives the breaker more power to draw the colt's head towards the centre of the circle should he try to escape. If he gets his head turned and gets going straight away, he can haul the breaker about at will. The colt should be circled to the right as much as to the left, and he should not be kept going at top speed all the time, but should be allowed to walk or to stand and rest occasionally. The lessons should be short and frequent, so that the pupil gets used to being handled and has less time to forget what he has learnt. Three 20-minute lessons a day are better than one lesson for an hour.

I learned a method of lungeing in Yorkshire which I have not seen practiced elsewhere. It is difficult to get some colts to circle round; they haul the breaker all over the country if he does not use the Yorkshire method. The Yorkshireman either sinks a post on purpose, or he uses a convenient tree, with a ring of bark peeled off and lubricated with axle-grease to save his rope. The colt is allowed ten or fifteen yards of rope, but is fastened to the tree by any knot (a bowline, for instance) that will turn round as the colt goes round. The breaker then keeps him going with the whip, but it is not necessary to flog unmercifully; showing him the whip may be all that is required. If the colt plunges at first, so much the better; the sudden jerk that almost pulls his head off when he reaches the end of his tether gives him a wholesome respect for the power of the breaker. He very quickly learns that the man has power to enforce his every command, and soon he can be held with a thread. It is a good plan to accustom him to the harness while being lunged round the post.

At the end of a week it is high time the breaker starts "making" the pupil's mouth. I have often started very much earlier, but I do not advocate haste. Captain Tayes, an Irishman, and Galvayne, an Australian, both claim the honor of having introduced the long rein method I am about to describe into England. The method was practiced in Yorkshire before Australia was discovered; but any Yorkshireman knows that England is a little place just outside of Yorkshire, so perhaps Hayes and Galvayne did introduce it into England.

The wooden bit is now replaced by a thick half-moon snaffle, with cheeks, the best of all bits for mouthing a colt. The long reins are supported trace high by runners attached to the surcingle, or run through the shaft holes if the colt is wearing harness. The breaker takes a rein in each hand, and circles the colt to the left, the inner rein guiding him and the outer one supporting him. The outer rein, which passes around the hind quarters, just above the hock, should be held sufficiently tight to prevent the hind quarters flying out. To change the direction the breaker passes both reins into the left hand, takes a stride forward, reaches out with the right hand and hauls on the right rein. The purchase he gets with the rein round the hind quarters enables him to whirl the horse round short, but he should be prepared to do a bit of running and be content with large circles for the first few lessons; afterwards he can stand still and swing his colt round as sharp as he likes. As the colt swings round to the right, the breaker must let the left rein run quickly through his hand, or the colt will be rewarded for answering to the off-rein by a sharp jerk on the near side of the mouth. The colt will soon learn to turn at the slightest touch on either rein.

To teach the pupil to "Whoa," the breaker places himself directly behind and pulls him up on the word of command. He should persevere until he gets the colt to stand quite still for as long as he wants him. —H. Backhouse in the Toronto Mail and Empire.

CRUSADE AGAINST BORERS.

"Clean Up Thoroughly" Is War Cry In Fight.

Now is the time to take preventive measures against the corn-borer. The first thing that is advisagle to do is to send to the Publication Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, for the leaflet 16, and then to follow the instructions therein given. These can be tersely summarized by the words "clean up thoroughly." Having cut the corn close to the ground, remember that experiments have proven that simply ploughing under will not kill the borers. Don't leave corn stalks standing in the field all winter. Don't throw old stalks, cobs, litter, etc., into the cow-yard. Take care not to remove infested stalks, corn on the cob, or corn cobs, for feed for stock or pecking purposes, into new territory. Ensile the entire corn crop, or if a silo is not in use shred or run through a cutting box all fodder corn before feeding. Collect all parts of the plant not eaten and burn. Do not use corn stalks for bedding and then throw them into the manure. Plough and roll all corn land as soon after harvest as possible, but do not harrow until the spring. Having pulled up kitchen garden sweet corn, burn the stalks as soon as they are dry enough. These in brief are some of the instructions given in the afore-mentioned leaflet.

The Soy Bean.

The soy bean is rapidly taking a place as a major crop, replacing oats to a considerable extent and taking part of the corn acreage. Although primarily used for forage, pasture and ensilage, the growing of seed during the last few years has been a very profitable industry. The production of seed has now increased to the point where the supply greatly exceeds the demands for planting.

Soy bean associations, growers, county agents and extension officials, have concerned themselves in the development of a commercial outlet of the seed. As a result, the production

A Field of Soy Beans.

of oil and meal from soy beans seems to be definitely assured for the season of 1922. Several mills in Indiana and Illinois have become interested in the possibilities of the soy bean as source of oil and meal.

Although definite figures are not available on the acreage of soy beans reports indicate very large increases in acreage for seed production and forage purposes throughout the northern and corn belt states. The possibilities of utilizing domestic grown beans for oil and meal no doubt had much to do with the large increase in acreage for seed. Such a commercial outlet affords the grower another cash crop as corn and wheat.

Give Binder Care.

The knotter mechanism of the binder is a complicated and delicate piece of machinery and should not be exposed to the weather. A heavy coating of rust on these parts causes most of the knotter trouble of the following years. If the machine must be left in the field for a time it is a good policy to cover the knotter part with a heavy coating of axle grease and tie an old piece of canvas over the binder head.

Binder canvases will not stand any particular amount of exposure and should be removed as soon as the machine is stopped. Crickets and mice quickly destroy the canvas and in some cases even eat the slats. One will be repaid for his time if all the canvases on the binder are well wrapped in heavy binder paper and suspended on wires from the rafters in the granary or hay loft where they cannot be molested by insects or mice.

Alcohol From the Sweet Potato.

According to the Journal of the Department of Agriculture of South Africa, the sweet potato is suggested as a possible source of alcohol for fuel purposes. Compared with the ordinary potato, the sweet potato is more easily grown and contains more starch. Its composition is 72 per cent. water and 25 per cent. of starch and sugar, against 75 per cent. water and 16 to 24 per cent. starch in the ordinary potato.

Control of Tuberculosis.

Tuberculosis in cattle cannot be kept under control, much less eradicated, if grade animals and single cows owned by families are omitted in the clean-up of any territory. Whole areas, therefore, like townships and counties, should be cleaned up rather than scattered herds, if the work is to be of permanent value and handled in the most economical way.

Road Improvement Young.

While highway improvement has made tremendous strides in Canada in recent years it is still in its infancy. Eighty-five per cent of our roads are yet to be improved. It is not now so much a question of raising the money required to build good roads as it is the problem of spending wisely the large sums available in every province for this purpose.

FEED COLTS CAREFULLY.

Must Be Kept Growing In Order to Make Heavy Drafter.

One of the reasons why we have not more big heavyweight draft horses in this country is because of insufficient care and attention in feeding and handling the colt from weaning to maturity. An underfed and ill-cared-for colt will never make a good, big draft horse, no matter how it has been bred. Many farmers think that because they breed to a big stallion they will get a big draft horse. And so they will if the colt is kept growing and in a thrifty condition right from the start. If, however, the colt is underfed, is allowed to become stunted in its growth and not kept in thrifty condition, the chances of its becoming a drafter, with the size and weight expected, are very slim indeed.

During the war, when all meats were high in price and dairy products also, the farmer turned his attention to cattle, sheep and swine, and the horse was more or less neglected. The majority of those who continued to breed and raise horses did not give the same attention to feeding and caring for the young horses that they had previously done. The general effect of this was a sacrifice of size and weight in many of the draft horses that have come to maturity during the past year or two. The colts after weaning were were left largely to shift for themselves. Many of them became stunted in their growth and did not attain the size and weight their breeding called for.

No matter how large and heavy the stallion may be, and the mare, too, for that matter, the colt must be properly looked after and liberally fed if size and weight in the offspring is expected. Even if the mare is not of the size and weight desired, the colt may acquire increased size and weight by proper feeding and care. One of the things that should be carefully guarded against is any setback to the colt after weaning. A setback here will retard growth. The colt should be kept in good growing, thrifty condition from weaning to maturity. If this is done and the size and weight required in the modern draft horse are not secured, then the blame may rightly be placed on the stallion, if the mare is of the type that should produce good drafters, if properly mated. But do not lay the blame for undersize and underweight in the offspring to the stallion if you neglect the colt and do not keep it in a thrifty and good growing condition.

The horse breeder should take a lesson from the successful cattle raiser in this regard. The cattle raiser, if he desires to make his business a success, must keep his calves thrifty and in good growing condition from the start. If he is raising beef for market he gains by having his animals finished earlier than they would otherwise be if allowed to become stunted during calfhood. While in the working animal, such as the horse, the age of maturity cannot be lessened by liberal feeding and proper care of the colt, the size and weight of the matured animal can be increased thereby.

In thus emphasizing the need of proper care and feeding of the young horse stock I do not wish to create the impression that breeding can be ignored in producing the draft horse or for that matter any other type of horse. Breeding is important and always will be. But feeding and caring for the colt is important also. The two must go together. Breed right and feed right and we can produce in this country horses of the size and weight required to meet the most exacting demands of users of draft horses.

Rambouillet Ram.

Ranchers from Washington, Oregon, California, Arizona, Nevada, Utah, Idaho, and Montana, about 200 persons in all, recently attended a field day at the Government sheep farm in eastern Idaho, where they studied the results of the breeding work done by the Department, particularly that with Rambouillets. The famous Rambouillet ram, Prince of Parowan, attracted much attention from these range sheepmen. This ram, a particularly high-class sire, produced nearly 120 sons and daugh-

Prince of Parowan, Rambouillet Ram on Government Farm in Idaho.

ters on the ranch last year. Of these, 28 selected rams and 58 ewes were exhibited in pens to show the uniformity and good type produced by the sire. Some of his grandsons were so much like his sons that it was difficult to pick them out. Stockmen consider that this ram is a "find" and equal to the best of the breed.

In addition to the breeding work on this range station studies are being made of various methods of year-round management and the effects on yields of wool and lambs, range improvement by grazing studies and reseeding of abandoned areas of the range, shed lambing, and methods of watering sheep on parts of the range distant from water. Fences are now built so that it will be possible to carry out experiments on the use of range to the full capacity.

Test With Pure-bred Lambs.

Eighteen lambs sired by a scrub ram and eighteen sired by a pure-bred ram were fed out in a contest. Those sired by the pure-bred ate 63 per cent. as much grain and sold at 75 per cent. more money than the scrubs did—good blood pays.

NO ARMY WORMS.

How to Fight Species of Pest Now Giving Trouble.

During recent weeks reports have appeared in some of the newspapers based on reports from the Ontario Department of Agriculture to the effect that there was an outbreak of army worms in at least two counties, and that the insect was doing considerable damage. These counties were visited by representatives of the Dominion and the Provincial Etomological Departments, and it was discovered that the insect was not the army worm but a common cutworm known as the spotted cutworm. As these insects are not yet full-grown, and as they are likely to become noticeable during the next few weeks in various parts of the province, the following instructions for control are given by the Ontario Agricultural College:

In the evening about sunset, scatter thinly, as if sowing seed grain, the following poison bait wherever the cutworms are present, and also along the margin of crops nearby that are to be protected.

Bran, 25 lbs.; paris green (or white arsenic), 1 lb.; molasses, ½ gallon; lemons or oranges, 2 fruits; water, about 2 gallons.

Mix the bran and the poison very thoroughly in a tub or any large receptacle, using either the hands or a dung fork for the purpose. Pour the molasses into the water, run the lemons or oranges through a meat chopper and throw both the juice and the pulp into the water. Then stir this thoroughly. Next pour the liquid over the poison bran and mix so thoroughly that it will fall through the fingers readily. The above amount is sufficient for one acre.

Take precautions that no stock get access to the mixture and even after applied it is well to keep animals off the field for four or five days.

The spotted cutworm winters over in the ground as a small brown or blackish larva from a quarter to three-quarters of an inch in length. In May and early June this cutworm attacks the crops sown in the field where it wintered. In June it is full grown and pupates in the soil. Toward the end of the month the moths appear and lay the eggs for the brood, which is now causing trouble. In about two weeks or about August 10, nearly all the larva of this brood will be full growns, and will have ceased feeding. They will then pupate in the ground and the moths will emerge in September and will lay their eggs throughout any weedy places. From these eggs will come the overwintering larvae referred to above.

The moths are a dull brown color with a wing expanse of about an inch and a quarter. They fly around only at night or late in the evening.

The full-grown cutworms or larva are about 1½ inches long, stout, smooth and of a brownish or often blackish color, with several black spots on the back, most conspicuous toward the rear end. There is a whitish or light-colored line running along each side, just below the brown color of the back. The head is brown.

Cabbage Cutter Is Useful.

A very useful cabbage cutter can be made from an old spade. In the first place, a wedge-shaped portion is cut from the spade, as is shown

The Sharp Edges of the V Sever the Cabbage From Its Stalk.

in the picture. The edges of this are then sharpened with a file.

In using the cutter, the open part is pressed against the stump of the cabbage. When this is cut through, the cabbage falls on the spade and can then be tossed into a cart.—S. Leonard Bastin in Popular Science Monthly.

Scum on Ponds.

Scum on ponds, either ornamental ponds or those used for irrigation, is usually very prevalent at this time. This scum may be caused by the presence of algae or similar vegetation. If the growth is very thick with plant life, such as flannel, weed, it will be necessary to wade out into the water and cut from the bottom with a scythe. Duckweed, Canadian waterweed and similar plants that form a surface growth may be removed by strips of burlap weighted at one end, and dragged across the surface of the water. Another method of purifying such ponds is by the use of copper sulphate. Take one pound of blue stone (copper sulphate) and place in a loosely woven sack and drag through the water in lines about four yards apart. The amount of blue stone will vary if the water is running or partially stagnant. As copper sulphate is poisonous great care should be taken not to treat any water that is used for drinking purposes, or where fish are living. Another preventive of water growth is unslaked lime thrown into the water from time to time. No fixed quantity can be recommended.

In-breeding Fruit Trees.

When whole orchards are planted to one kind of apple the fruit is often disappointing. The cause of the low yield and the inferior fruit is the same as that of deterioration among animals, namely: in-breeding. Investigations carried on in many orchards under varying climatic conditions show the "self-sterility is more common in any given variety of apples than is self-fertility." Blossoms should be fertilized with pollen from other varieties if the fruit is to attain its maximum size, shape quality and color.—Maritime Farmer.

What Callings Are Best Paid

According to calculations made in the United States, the surest and swiftest way to become wealthy is to invent something that the people want, and hang on to the patent rights. This has never been known to fail. But if one in pursuit of fortune is not of an inventive turn of mind he can become a movie star or a lawyer, for these are the most highly paid of professions. Perhaps half a dozen people in the United States receive incomes of a million dollars a year from their professions, and three of these are Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks and Charlie Chaplin. Levy Mayer, of Chicago, who died recently, was the chief legal representative of the packers, and it was said that he received about a million dollars a year. Max D. Steuer, said by some to be the greatest trial lawyer in the United States, admits that he receives more than $1,000 a day for appearance in court, and since appearances in court is less than half his working day, it is supposed he earns in the neighborhood of a million a year. Another man in the same class is probably Samuel Untermeyer, of New York. It is worth noting that the three champion earning lawyers are Jews.

These incomes are inconsiderable when compared with those of John D. Rockefeller and Henry Ford, which are supposed to be between $40,000,000 and $60,000,000 a year, with the auto magnate in the lead, but, of course, these profits are the result of huge investments of capital, whereas the movie stars and the great lawyers need little capital. Perhaps the closest rival to the screen and the bar in the matter of huge earnings is the prize ring. It would not be difficult for Jack Dempsey to earn half a million dollars in a year. Recently it was reported that he had been offered a million for three fights. It is reported, however, that Dempsey's contract with Jack Kearns entitles the latter to half the champion's earnings, so perhaps Kearns, rather than Dempsey, should be classified as the great money-maker, for he will last longer than the fighter, and endure less punishment.

Leonard, the lightweight champion, is expected to earn about $300,000 this year. It is supposed that Carnera earned this much or more, and that McCormack receives at least a quarter of a million dollars a year for lamenting about Ireland. These earnings, of course, include the sales of phonograph records. An opportunity to make $350,000 in a concert tour enticed Geraldine Farrar from grand opera, and it is said that Mary Garden could make as much if she starred a season on the concert stage. Another musical artist in a different sphere is Irving Berlin, who has received a quarter of a million dollars a year more than once. He is said to have sold two words to the United States for $50,000 apiece, the words being "Hooray, Hooray," which supplied the well-known punch to his song, "My Wife's Gone to the Country." Bud Fisher, the cartoonist, is another quarter-of-a-million-dollar-a-year man, and since Bud has gone into the horse racing business, he probably finds it little enough.

A New York surgeon, who specialises in head operations, has, according to the New York Times, received more than $300,000 in a year. Arthur Brisbane, chief editorial writer for the Hearst papers, has long been the most highly-paid working journalist in the world. Ten or fifteen years ago he was supposed to receive $50,000 a year, and later on popular rumor raised him to $100,000. Undoubtedly he makes as much more from papers of which he is the owner, and from another chain of them which he manages on a profit-sharing basis. Billy Sunday is supposed to earn $200,000 a year, but the evangelist says that he gives away most of what he receives. Harold Bell Wright makes more than $100,000 a year, and up to date the fruits of his pen have amounted to nearly $3,000,000. Robert Chambers, Gene Stratton Porter and Booth Tarkington are reputed to have annual incomes of $100,000.

Babe Ruth receives about $80,000 a year, which is $20,000 less than Childe Hassam made from the sales of his pictures the year before last—his best year. Will Rogers, Irvin Cobb and Ring Lardner are reported to earn $75,000 a year, the same as Joseph P. Day, an auctioneer, and Ivy Lee, a publicity man. No actor or actress outside of the films can earn as much as $100,000 a year, the nearest approach to it being Ethel Barrymore, who spent a season in vaudeville and received $2,500 a week. The most highly paid poet in the world is not Rudyard Kipling, but Walt Mason, who is supposed to make about $50,000. The best year Capablanca, the chess champion, ever had netted him about $10,000, but Belmonte, the Spanish matador, is said to have cleared $500,000 a year when at the zenith of his fame. He received $28,000 for one day's bull fighting in Peru, and $100,000 for ten successive Sunday exhibitions in Mexico City.

White Ants.

The standing army maintained by the white ants of Ceylon practices a sort of chemical warfare against its insect enemies. They squirt drops of a secretion in the faces of other ants, which is said to drive them almost crazy.

The Chow Dynasty.

The Chow dynasty in China began about twenty-three years before the Dorian migration into the Peloponnesus. The accepted date of the latter event is 1100 B.C.

THE SHEEP INDUSTRY.

First Lamb Show Held In Prairie Province.

A most interesting account of a novel lamb show and sale held by the Dominion Live Stock Branch and the Manitoba Sheep Breeders' Association in co-operation at Arborg, Man., on September 8, is given in the Grain Growers' Guide. This, the first exclusive sheep fair and sale ever held in the Prairie Provinces, marked the culmination of the work done by the Dominion branch in promoting the sheep industry in the locality. The prize list, to which the live stock branch contributed $300, and private individuals and companies in the live stock trade $200, attracted a total entry of 315 lambs, of which 250 were sold after the show, the best of the breeding ewes shown being returned to the farms of their owners. The report of the sale says that "Owners seemed to be well satisfied with the prices received. Lambs sold from $3.50 to $8 per head. In the few weeks previous local drovers had been picking up lambs at other points between the lakes, equal in breeding and finish, and the highest price paid by them was $5.50."

"In 1915, the live stock branch established sheep breeding associations at Vidor, Framnes, Arborg, Bifrost and Geyser, all within a radius of a dozen miles of the central shipping point. Pure-bred rams were placed among the members on loan according to the provisions of the well-known scheme. As these rams lost their usefulness by reason of the maturity of their own daughters, they were passed round from one association to another. The live stock branch supervised developments, sending men into the district to dock, castrate and dip. This past year 600 lambs were docked and castrated, and 2,200 sheep altogether were dipped.

"The Arborg district is low and badly in need of drainage, and on that account is not a natural sheep breeding area. However the bushy nature of the country makes improvement of farms slow, and settlers are in need of just such lines of work to guarantee a sure annual income. Due to the demonstration of the profitableness of sheep raising afforded by this promotion work the sheep population exceeds that of any other municipality in Manitoba with the exception of Dufferin."

Need Permits for Banding.

Federal permits are necessary in all cases for bird-banding work. The authorities are anxious to have as many collaborators as possible, but success depends largely on complete co-operation between officials and collaborators.

Provincial permits are required in many cases. Some officials issue them

Bird With Band on Leg.

without charge to collaborators, when notified by the biological survey that the applicant has a federal permit. Others have taken the position that the federal permit is sufficient authority. Each operator should be informed as to the attitude of his provincial game officials and be prepared to co-operate with them at all times.

The Canadian Hog.

The Dominion Live Stock Commissioner states that Canada to-day has more nondescript hogs than she had ten years ago, and that the general lack of high quality is apparent in almost every province. In substantiation of this statement an estimate is made of the hogs that would probably grade as "select" for bacon purposes. In Ontario and Prince Edward Island the figures are from 35 to 40 per cent.; in Manitoba, from 30 to 35 per cent.; in Quebec, from 20 to 25 per cent.; in Saskatchewan, from 15 to 20 per cent., and in Alberta, from 10 to 15 per cent. This indicates pretty clearly the extent to which hogs are being bred to the bacon type in the several provinces.

Nicer and Safer Barley.

Charlottetown No. 80, a variety of barley that drops nearly all of its awns before harvesting time, originated at the Charlottetown Experiment Station as a result of selection from a locally grown barley known as Old Island Two-Row. It is a good producer. Absence of awns greatly facilitates handling of the barley crop in harvesting and threshing, and makes the straw safe for feeding.

New Veterinary College.

The opening of the new Veterinary College at Guelph, Ont., took place the beginning of October. The building is now complete, and the classrooms and laboratories are being fitted with modern and up-to-date equipment to be ready for the opening season.

Milk drinking nations rule the world.

The commercial watermelon crop in the United States is estimated at $68,000 this year.

A Muligh Habit.

It was Betty's first visit to the country and when she saw the chickens scratching vigorously on the walk she ran to her mother in alarm.

"Why, Betty," said her mother, "are you afraid of chickens?"

"Yes," said the child, "they kicked at me."

Rural Roles.

"Are you serving your country or working for the duration?" asked the meddlesome person.

"Both," said the statesman. "As regards the first, I court the fullest publicity. As for the other, the less said about it the better."

Repartee.

The lady remarketh: "Hobo, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"

"Yes'm, I seen it."

"You should mind your grammar. You mean you saw it."

"No'm. You saw me see it, but you ain't see me saw it."

A Fire-proof Building.

"Suddenly a woman appeared on the tenth floor with a poodle in her arms, crying: 'Save me! Save my Fifi!'"

"What did the heroic firemen do?"

"One brute yelled: 'Throw the pup out a window and come down yourself on an elevator!'"

Strike One.

Young Lady (to old actor)—I suppose you were very much stage-struck the first time you appeared before the public?

Old Actor—Yes, that's quite right, but an old tomato struck me first.

Anticipatory People.

"I really dislike to talk to her; she has such a habit of finishing one's sentences for one. You know the kind?"

"Yes, they listen faster than you can talk to them."

APTLY TERMED

The Salesman: Something new in shirts? This pattern is the last cry in gentlemen's wear.

The Customer: Last cry, is it? I thought so. It reminded me of a death wail.

True.

I'll tell you this
That a sight worth while,
Is a traffic cop
With a genial smile.

In Fixing Her Face.

"Today my wife told me a secret about women."

"Huh?"

"Says a neat woman will not wipe off cold cream on a guest towel."

Ambition.

"Is he ambitious?"

"Very. He wants to shoot every golf course he sees in par."—Detroit Free Press.

THE THREE SAILORS

A couple of sailors got into a discussion over the kind of animal a heifer was. One sailor claimed that the heifer belonged to the hog family, the other that it was a variety of sheep.

Finally they called in Boatswain Bill.

"Bill, wot's a heifer—is it a hog or is it a sheep?" they said.

Boatswain Bill bit off a large chew reflectively. Then he said:

"To tell you the truth, mates, I dunno much about poultry."

The Cashier.

A young woman went to call on a lady who had entertained her. The latter's five-year-old daughter, who was playing on the lawn, said: "Mama isn't at home."

"I am very sorry," replied the young woman, "for I have come to pay my party call."

"Oh, I'll take the money," said the child promptly.

Not She.

"The prima donna says she will climb to the top of yon snowy peak and sit there while the world rolls by."

"Believe me," replied the sardonic guest at a fashionable summer resort, "she won't if the photographers refuse to follow her."

WHAT THEY REALLY MEAN

Patient: Wow! I thought you said you extracted without pain.

Dentist: Well, it don't hurt me a bit.

Passing the Responsibility.

The cost of living must improve.
Yet with determined frown
Each waits for some one else to move
To put the prices down.

A Deluded Woman.

"Maud says she believes in being young while she can."

"Oh, she's done better than that for the last five years. She's been young while she couldn't."

Barely Does So.

One Man—Yes, in a battle of tongues a woman can always hold her own.

The Other—Perhaps she can. But why doesn't she?—London Answers.

Not Harmful.

"The philosopher says that all things come to him who waits."

"How about a little work on the side while waiting?"

Questions.

"I suppose children ask a good many unnecessary questions?"

"I can answer them, but I can't answer my wife."

MORE THAN ONE WAY

A gentleman with a sensitive and cultivated ear was annoyed by the persistent and wretched piano playing of a woman who occupied the adjoining flat. One day he met her in the hall with her four-year-old daughter.

"Your little girl plays quite well for a child of her age," he remarked in his most friendly manner. "I hear her practicing every day."

The offender made sure he was out when she opened the piano again.

Deserved Reward.

"What's going on here?"

"A column conductor is being presented with a loving cup by his admiring constituents."

"What inspired such an unusual demonstration?"

"He has never imitated Pepy's diary or written a parody on 'Mary's Little Lamb.'"

Hard to Discourage.

"Senator, there is a man outside who looks like a job hunter."

"Tell him to come back tomorrow."

"He says he hasn't eaten in two days."

"That won't keep him from coming back. He'll show up here if he has to be brought in on a stretcher."

Accommodating.

Lady—Before I take you I must know if you're engaged.

Lena—Ma'am, do you mean if I have a feller.

Lady—Yes.

Lena—No, ma'am, I haven't, but I can soon get one, if you like it.

Unfortunate!

"After he fell off the car and was found to be badly injured, what did the plaintiff say?" a witness was asked.

Witness—He said: "Confound it, and I've paid my fare right on to Ilford!"—London Tit-Bits.

Soft Soap Still Effective.

"Hubby, a writer in Blank's Magazine says that wives should get wages. Don't you think they should?" "Of course, my dear, but there isn't money enough in the whole world to pay you." Then she smiled and went on washing the dishes.

PERISH THE THOUGHT

The Dog Fancier: Yes'm, that's a blue ribbon Pekingese. Pedigree goes back to the time of the Ming dynasty. I tell you, ma'am, a dog like that's not to be sneezed at."

The Dog Lover: I should say not. He might catch something dreadful from a sneeze.

Normal.

A normal boy
Is Willie Spratt,
He's always asking:
"Where's my hat?"

HEALTH MESSAGE TO THE WORLD

Take "Fruit-a-tives" And Make Yourself Well

"Fruit-a-tives", the marvellous *medicine made from fruit juices* and tonics, is the most beneficial medicinal agent that has ever been given to mankind.

Just as oranges, apples, figs and prunes are nature's own medicine, so "Fruit-a-tives"—made from these fruit Juices—but concentrated and intensified—*is the greatest Stomach and Liver Medicine, the greatest Kidney and Bladder Medicine—the greatest Blood Purifier—the greatest remedy for Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Nervousness and Bad Complexion—in the world.*

To be well, take "Fruit-a-tives"

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Educators.

Our childhood fancies often rule
The games as days mature draw near;
When we decide on "playing school,"
Each wants to be the teacher dear.

A Privilege of Citizenship.

"Mr. Grumpson is a typical American."

"In what respect?"

"If he were to hear a foreigner abusing our government the way he does hostilities would begin forwith."

He Had Him Right.

Young Swain—Mr. Rockmorton, give me your daughter. I shall carry her on my hands always.

Mr. Rockmorton (bank president)—Yes, but first I shall have to put you on your feet.

In New York.

"Who are all the people on this car?"

"Oh, the beauty and chivalry of New York."

"I see the chivalry is letting the beauty stand."

Couldn't Find It.

"Where have you been?"

"Over Europe; and say."

"Well?"

"This realignment of nations has wiped out Graustark."

Playing Safe.

Apprentice—What is in this bottle with no label?

Chemist—That's what you use when you can't read the prescription.—Stockholm Kasper.

No Cause for Alarm.

The Mistress—Really, Justine, you are wearing very pretty silk stockings.

The Maid—Don't be uneasy, madame; I got these at my last situation.—London Opinion.

The Value of Exercise.

"A big, strong man like you ought to be ashamed to go around begging."

"When I started out I was a physical wreck. Walkin' done it, mum."

JOB PRINTING

of all kinds.

All orders promptly attended to.

THE REVIEW

Phone 49

WE ARE PREPARED TO SELL YOU

FOOT PROTECTION

FOR THE RAINY WEATHER

Quality Shoes for Men and Women.

Over Rubbers for all sizes and to fit any last.

Overcoats, Mackinaw Coats and Pants.

Wool Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts.

"Railroad Signal" Overalls and Jackets.

Come in and let us show you the goods.

Hoard & Moorcroft

Bulbs For Pot Culture

Extra Selected Mammoth Named Varieties

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PHONE 8 HARDWARE

TO THE PUBLIC.

I AM PREPARED TO DO

All Kinds of Watch Repairing

at Greatly Reduced Prices

Having had 30 years of practical knowledge at the bench, I am prepared to satisfy you as to good workmanship. I have a number of

Model C Valet Autostrop Razors

On hand at $1.00 Complete

COME AND SEE THEM

THOS. TUCKER, WATCHMAKER and JEWELER

Butter Wrappers Printed or Plain at the Review Office

Pulpwood Wanted

3000 CORDS of Unpeeled Poplar, Balm of Gilead, Basswood, Spruce and Balsam Pulpwood, delivered at track.

2000 ft. Elm and Basswood Logs

500 Cords No. 1 Dry Hardwood

Advances made on contracts as work progresses.

For particulars apply to

S. C. BOYD

Box 110 Phone 52

MARMORA - ONT.

FOR SALE

Twenty Bred-to-lay Cockerels for sale. The dams of these birds have an average of 150 eggs per annum. Review office.

All kinds of Job Printing. Orders promptly executed. The Review.

This is a Radio Christmas

Will there be a Radio Set in YOUR home this Xmas?

We supply Complete Outfits as low as $50.00.

Come in and "talk it over" with us.

EMPIRE RADIO SHOP Empire Theatre MADOC

STRAYED

Black hound with four white feet strayed on the premises of A. Andrews, Bannockburn, on November 14. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expense

A. Andrews. pd

RUSSIA IN COLLAPSE

WHAT BOLSHEVISM HAS DONE FOR THE SLAVS.

It Was Lenin's Idea to Put the Marxian Theories Into Practice, But Many Things Have Happened Since the Soviet Came Into Power and the Government Has Seen the Country Die.

Communistic activities planned or threatened in America, England, Ireland and elsewhere give interest to a recent history of that movement in Russia, the facts of which are drawn from edicts of the Soviet Government. These show that Lenin's first and sole idea was to put the Marxian theories of communism in force, and that he seemingly believed sincerely that he could thus create a prosperous and happy state. He began by carrying [illegible] out to the [illegible] says the Rochester Post-Express. He completely socialized, as far as edicts could do so, production, distribution and consumption of wealth. He took over to the state land, implements, factories and every other form of property. Private ownership, industry for profit, rents, interest disappeared; and money was declared superfluous and deliberately debased beyond usefulness. The land was to be worked in common and its products distributed by the Government. Factories were put in the hands of groups of workers receiving equal pay; and to accomplish all this, the owners of land and property and the managers and experts in industry were exiled or killed. In fine, the communistic theory, as developed by Marx, the basis of all socialistic schemes, was put into full effect under the most favorable conditions which ever existed, or ever will exist, as far as can be seen.

The result as shown by successive edicts was utter failure along every line. The peasants would not work the land unless the fruits of their labor were their own. Then the land was given to them and they were told to keep what they needed of its products and hand the surplus over to the state. They kept all they raised. There was no surplus, for they would not work to produce a pound of anything in excess of their needs. The country starved. One by one every innovation was abandoned. Private property in land was re-established, and the peasants produced and sold as they used to, and paid taxes as in other lands. It was the same in industry. Production under group management fell off and costs increased to such an alarming extent that the theory of equality was given up. All the features of the capitalistic system came back—piece work, bonuses, overtime, penalties for non-work and the like. But this did not improve conditions much. The workers had not brains enough to run their factories and loafed on their jobs. Then the order was issued: "No more equality; no more liberty; workers shall now be militarized."

All were compelled to work; but production still slumped to 10, four and even one per cent. of what it was before the revolution. The workers did not produce enough to keep them alive. Malingering, corruption, theft on a gigantic scale became the order of the day; and finally the working population vanished by wholesale and a total collapse of industry ensued. We need not review the monetary changes further than to say that by the first of this year eighteen trillions of paper rubles had been issued. The population of Russia had fallen from 180 to 130 millions. The necessaries of life were unobtainable. The only equality attained, as the Italian socialistic committee of inquiry stated, was an equality of universal misery. All the cherished doctrines were one by one abandoned. Every Marxian theory had utterly broken down. Every feature of the old capitalistic system has been reintroduced; and Lenin, to save his face, makes the childish crawl out that capitalism must come back, show the workers how to work, and be converted to socialism.

History shows no other such complete collapse of a theory of government as this, and the reason is obvious. Human nature—all the instincts of mankind—rejected it, refused to live under it, and with reason, for it is inconsistent with the evolutionary scheme in force upon our planet. It is not the creative plan for running the world. On its face it seems workable; shallow reasoners extol it, and their arguments convince others who see no more deeply than they. Nor need we doubt that agitators with minds enough to see its fallacies and dangers urge its adoption as a step towards the disorganization of society by which they aim to rise to power. But no one else has anything to hope for through communism, except bitter disillusionment, confusion, privation and the loss of almost everything which gives value to life.

In reading the lucubrations of parlor socialists, communists, Bolshevists of the Rose Pastor Stokes brand, or when tempted to listen for a moment while some frantic soapboxer declaims against what he calls the capitalistic system, it is well to bear ever in mind that the opposing theory has been tried on a national scale and under the most favorable possible conditions, and has proved such a grotesque and horrifying failure that even the Emma Goldmans of the cult were brought to their senses by their experiences under it during a few short weeks.

The Tannhauser March.

It is not generally known that the Grand March in Act. II. of "Tannhauser" was improvised by Wagner in a cab, and not at first meant for the famous opera at all, but a greeting to a German prince who had safely arrived home after a visit to Windsor.

WHEN THE TIDE TURNED

OTTAWA GIRL WHO SEEMED DOOMED TO INVALIDISM.

Miss Lilian D. Milner, Who Won $500 Prize Offered for an Essay on "Personal Achievement," Has Had a Career That Reads Like a Page of Romance.

The life story of Miss Lilian D. Milner, of Ottawa, who won the $500 prize offered by a magazine for an essay on "Personal Achievement" reads like a fairy tale. Miss Milner came into the world with that greatest of all afflictions, a very frail body. Each phase of her history is one bit worse than the last; then, during what seemed the bitterest and most harrowing experience, when she was holding to life by a single weak thread, then the tide turned. Faith and indomitable will power overcame almost insurmountable objects, and not alone enabled her to recover a bit of health, but to achieve success and earn a livelihood as a writer. Of late there has come into her life a veritable Prince Charming, a medical man who promises to relieve her illness.

It is a long, weary way from the days when Lilian Milner was a factory hand in Liverpool to the successful writer and author, soon to be Prince Charming's bride.

Necessity obliged her to leave day school at the age of thirteen and work in a packing factory. Seven in the morning to six p.m. were the factory hours. She served in a shop until midnight and on Sundays to help pay board and lodging.

The Liverpool factory closed down and many a weary day that lengthened into weeks and months was spent in searching for work. Necessity forced her to take what she could find. Domestic service alone was available, and of this period she says: "I wasn't unhappy, but far too busy to analyze my feelings. I was tired all the time and had a cough which I could not get rid of. One day I went to the doctor, who advised the country, special diet, complete rest and other impossible things."

At this time a letter arrived from friends in a Central Ontario town. They spoke of the Dominion as the land of promise, where stenographic appointments were many and workers few. She came to this country just in time to see her only friends depart for Vancouver, and soon learned that jobs were scarce. As next best, she worked in a hardware store. One day a farmer's wife came in and induced her to go to the country, with the understanding she would receive $6 per month, with board and lodging, in return for household services. Things were represented in a very happy light.

It was not long after arriving at the miserable cabin and ill-kept surroundings called the farm, that Miss Milner realized she had fallen into the hands of unscrupulous, lazy people. The family, five in number and all grown-ups, left their heaviest work to her.

Chopping and drawing wood from a neighboring clearing, feeding cattle and watering them, supplying the water for laundry work and house use all year round, fell to her lot. To get water in winter time the ice in the creek had to be chopped, and as long as she lives her ears and hands will bear testimony to this last terrible ordeal. Large washings and ironings were done at night by lantern light in a miserable shed. The farm was two miles from the village and post office, yet never once did she have the opportunity of going there, nor did she ever receive one cent of the promised wage.

The inhuman treatment had slowly sapped her small store of strength; dust from cattle fodder had aggravated the cough. Under similar conditions a hired girl died on an adjoining farm and neighbors, when hearing that no doctor had been called, had caused the man a great deal of trouble. Fearing a repetition, the farmer in Miss Milner's case called a doctor. It took the medical man just a few minutes to tell the people what he thought of their inhuman treatment and remove a very sick young woman to a neighboring house. Eventually she was taken to Ottawa.

For two years she lay in a hospital; two years that, despite suffering and restlessness, were used to read, and to refresh the stenography now grown rusty. Finally she wrote her first article, an essay on "The Secret of Success." This was completed a few lines at a time, as she was too weak to remain at it longer. The essay sold and was published, and right here was made a resolution that she must get better if only to be a writer. The resolution went into effect long before the business of getting better.

Recovering enough to leave the hospital she took temporary work in a small store, studying all the while for civil service examinations, and later passed seventh in the Dominion. The award was a splendid secretarial position. Unfortunately, illness returned, more virulent this time. Long months passed and there were no signs of recovery, then doctors decided she must go to a hospital for incurables. Hearing of this, Miss Milner decided that too long she had remained in the depressing atmosphere of the sanitarium.

Sheer will power enable her to rise and depart, and kind friends took her to their country home. In these happy surroundings her health improved and thoughts turned to writing. This time she undertook children's stories and they were a decided success. At this time also she commenced writing from a farm woman's viewpoint.

Miss Milner says that she has sold practically everything she has ever written, and life, for the past few years, has been one of comparative luxury. There are still times of pain and nights of sleeplessness. These are mercifully growing less, and then has not Prince Charming, with his skill and care, promised to cure her?

A Painful Contrast.

"I got even with an old school teacher who used to thrash me when I was a boy," remarked Mr. Wadleigh.

"How did you do it?"

"I gave him a lift in my limousine. The opportunity to calculate my income and contrast it with his salary probably spoiled his day."

Highly Educational.

"Do you believe the movies are instructive?"

"Certainly. Elderly ladies in little country towns who have never been out of the counties where they were born can tell you all about the underworld of Paris."

Worse Than "Dry."

Meenister—I hear they've gone dry in the village where your brother lives.

Sandy—Dry! Man, they've gone parched. I've just had a letter frae Tam, an' would you believe it, the postage stamp was stuck wi' a pin!"—London Tit-Bits.

Too Literal.

"Well, did you hire a flat from that agent?"

"I did not. I remarked that I wanted one big enough to turn around in, and hanged if he didn't ask me to stand up while he took my exact measurements."

Color Needful.

"Why do they use such bright colors in bathing suits?"

"Sometimes a bathing suit fits so very close," replied Miss Cayenne, "that colors are necessary to call attention to the fact that it is being worn.

STYLES FOR CAVE GENTLEMEN

Stoneclub: I see you're wearing your pants skinside inside. Don't you find the raw hide a little rough?

Skinpants—Somewhat but it's better so. My wife patched the seat with a porcupine pelt.

FOR SALE

3 cows to put out on shares, or for sale. Apply Wm. Philips, phone 39-1-5, Madoc R. R. No. 3.

FOR SALE

A Singer Sewing Machine for sale at G. A. Rollins'. Price $15.00.

FOR SALE

Bed, Springs and Mattress, a coal oil Heater and Washstand, for sale.

Mrs. D. A. Moorcroft.

HOUNDS LOST

On Nov. 7th one tan and white hound with tan spot on right shoulder. On Nov. 14th one black and tan and one black, tan and white both clip marked C O X on left flank. All three started in township of Grimsthorpe, Hastings County Ont. Reward offered. S. J. Cox, Colborne.

STRAYED

Came onto Lot 18 2nd Con. of Madoc township 3 head of young cattle. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses, Hugh Morrison Eldorado.

STRAYED

On to my premises, West half Lot 17, Concession 4, Township of Madoc, one [illegible]. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Arthur Robinson.

Gerhard-Heintzman

BELLEVILLE

299 Front St. Phone 1037

List of Used Pianos on Hand

Dominion Upright, Walnut Case, carved front Panels, carved square trusses, Harp Attachment, in good condition $290.00

Gerhard Heitzman, Upright, Walnut Case, Satin finish, 2 carved front Panels, and carved trusses.. .... $325.00

Morris Upright, Walnut Case, New Art Finish $325.00

Willis Upright, Mahogany, Louis XV Case, large size.. .... 350.00

Gerhard Heintzman, style "57", Walnut, New Art finish, Round trusses $375.00

Terms arranged.

The only Heintzman Store in Belleville

Notice of Registration of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the council of the Village of Madoc on the Fourteenth day of July, 1922, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $12,000 for the purpose of making repairs on the High School and that such by-law was registered in the registry office of Belleville, in the county of Hastings, on the 22nd of September, 1922. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part therof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 23rd day of September, 1922.

A. S. Cockran, Clerk.

3-4 Geo. V. c. 43, Form 24.

38-3mos

VOTERS' LIST 1922

Municipality of the Village of Madoc, County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections and that the said List was first posted up at my office at Madoc on the 8th day of November, 1922 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 8th day of November 1922.

A. S. COCHRAN

Clerk of the village of Madoc.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Oak Leaf Cheese Company will be held in the cheese factory, on Saturday Dec. 2nd, at one o'clock for the purpose of paying dividends and the transaction of general business.

W. T. Allen President.

FOR SALE

Detached, solid brick dwelling, 10 rooms and bathroom, large barn and outhouses in good repair, good garden space with fruit trees. For terms Apply Gavin. M. Wallbridge, Madoc.

IRON ORE DEPOSITS

THE Ontario Iron Ore Committee are preparing a list of all the known iron ore deposits in the Province. They are anxious that this record, so far as possible, should be complete and invite all parties having definite knowledge of such properties to communicate with the Secretary at:—

120 Bay Street, Toronto.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

New hay, per ton	$11 to $12
Live hogs, per cwt.	$10.00
Young chickens, per lb.	30c.
Fresh eggs, per dozen	35c
Butter, per lb	45 to 48c
Beef hides, per pound	9c
Calf skins	10c
Horse hides	$1.75
Sheep hides	40c
Beef, hind	10 to 11c
Deacons	50c
New potatoes per bag	$1.00
Flour—	
First patents	4.25
Second patents	4.00
Pastry Flour	$3.60 to $3.75
Graham flour	3.75
Cereals—	
Rolled oats, 20 lbs	.80
Rolled oats 40 lbs	1.30
Rolled oats, 90 lbs	3.75
Oatmeal, 98 pds	4.20
Gold Dust cornmeal	3.00
Feed—	
Bran	$1.25
Shorts	1.40
Middlings	$1.65 to $1.75
Feed Flour	2.00
Ground barley	2.00
Oatchop	2.00
Crushed oats	2.00
Corn chop	1.75
Barley and oat chop	1.85
Wheat screenings	$1.75 to $1.80
Mixed grain	2.00
Oil cake	2.00
Special hog feed	1.80
Bulk Grain—	
Corn per bushel	1.00
Barley	.50
Oats	45c
Buckwheat	60c

Local and Personal

On Thursday last Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kelly of Holloway were guests at the home of Mr. Wm. Kelly.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist Church will hold a Food Sale on Dec. 16th.

Mrs. Horace Taylor has returned home after spending a couple of weeks with friends at Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelly and Miss Aileen, also Misses Ethel and Sylvia Richmond were in Stirling on Sunday.

Mr. Dow. of St. Thomas, has taken the position of accountant in the Dominion Bank, replacing Mr. Slaght, who was recently transferred to the Chatham branch.

We have a splendid line of reliable rubbers this season, and our prices are worth your consideration. We ask you to look over the display at our door and step in and get our prices. The Ludbrook Shoe Store.

Don't forget the Progressive Euchre to be given by Oakdale Rebekah Lodge in the Town Hall, Wednesday December 6th.

Get a dozen photos taken at the Ludbrook Studio at a cost of $2.98 and give them as Christmas presents this year. Have the sitting now.

The regular meeting of Madoc Women's Institute will be held in Town Hall Dec. 15th. Members kindly requested to donate cake and sandwiches for this meeting.

Don't forget the Progressive Euchre to be given by Oakdale Rebekah Lodge in the Town Hall, Wednesday December 6th.

Are you going to give photos for Christmas this year? We will make you a full dozen half cabinet plain photos for $2.98 Call phone 125 and make your appointment now. The Ludbrook Studio.

NOTICE

All Electric Light Accounts for balance of 1922 are due and payable before Dec. 10th. As our books must be closed for year on above date, will every person please call and pay same.

A. S. COCHRAN

PLAY AND CONCERT

The play and concert given in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening by the Epworth League, was enjoyed by the large crowd who attended.

The first number was a piano duet given by Mrs. Ashley and Miss Bronson. The second, a chorus given by the League girls giving a series of hits on the different Leaguers.

Next came a humorous reading by Miss Burnside, given in her own happy style. The Japanese song and drill given by ten girls in costume made a very pleasing number. The very excellent violin selection by Mr. Scrutton, accompanied by Mrs. Ashley, was the closing of the first part of the programme.

The play, entitled "The test of the gift horse," which was presented by Miss Eileen Higgs, Miss Ashley, Miss Bronson, Miss G. Wilson, W. Barkitt and R. McCoy, was a credit to those young people who had worked so hard to make it a success.

The League wishes to thank those who so ably supported them in this endeavour to raise funds for forward movement. The proceeds for the evening amounted to about $50.00.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The November meeting of Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. A. Smith on Friday, November 24.

Opening ode was sung.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Roll call showed 25 present.

Reports of shower, sewing-bee and social evening were received. Proceeds of social evening $19.60, expenditure $6.15, balance to be used for benefit of fire sufferers. An appeal for fire sufferers in our own locality was heard and on motion it was decided that each Institute member donate a sealer of fruit or pickles, same to be packed at Mrs. Wellman's Thursday afternoon, Nov. 30th. It was decided to hold a Domestic Science Course some time this winter. On motion it was also decided to invite Springbrook and Ivanhoe branches of Institute to Dec. meeting, to be held in Town Hall Dec. 15th. All members asked to assist with refreshments. Program to consist of community singing, report of Provincial convention by our delegate, also speeches by presidents.

The meeting was closed with singing the National Anthem, after which a social half-hour was spent.

HART'S CLUB

The Annual Meeting of Hart's Farmers Club will be held Tuesday, Dec. 5th, for the election of officers and selection of delegates to attend Annual Convention in Toronto.

NORDHEIMER PIANO TUNER.

Mr. Frank Whitehouse, of the Nordheimer Piano Co. will visit Madoc district in a few days. Those desiring his services may leave their order at Wright's Grocery Store.

A Curious Bequest.

The will of the late Alexander Louis Teixeira de Mattos, the English translator of Fabre, Maeterlinck, Couperus, Zola, and many other continental writers, contains one bequest that will interest a good many book lovers who have loaned their favorite volumes not wisely but too well—at any rate, too generously. The estate of Mr. deMattos was not large, its gross value amounting to less than £3,000, and many of his bequests take the form of books. He left books to many of his friends. One volume in particular is left to a certain friend, and is described as one "which he borrowed many years ago and has not returned."

Barnum's Mind.

It is curious to note that, although P. T. Barnum's business kept him in close contact with all sorts of animals, his autobiography does not show the faintest trace of scientific curiosity. Neither does it indicate any affection for a single one of the numerous creatures who must have come more or less directly under his observation. Matters of art did not take any more real hold of him than matters of intellect, says Gamaliel Bradford, in the Century Magazine.

Copper for Roofing.

Copper that was used on some of the most famous buildings of Europe, now centuries old, has never been replaced. The cost of laying has hitherto prevented the wide use of copper for roofing, but a new method that does away with the soldering now makes a copper roof little more expensive than one of slate or composition shingles. The sheets, which are eight by eighteen inches in size, are laid in much the same way as old-style shingles were laid, except that each sheet is locked in a watertight joint to its neighbors and to verge strip, eaves piece and ridge flushing.

PRESBYTERIAN SALE

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Peter's Church will hold their Annual Sale of Needlework and Home Cooking, also serve HOT SUPPER, in the store recently occupied by J. Bargman, on

Saturday Afternoon, Dec. 2nd

Tact.

"A woman has to use tact with her husband."

"Yes. For instance, I never ask Bob what luck he had at golf. If it was poor that question angers him; if it was good he'll tell me without asking."

Forbidden Fruit.

Mrs. Gramercy—It seems to me your husband gives you everything he can afford.

Mrs. Spendall—That's why I feel so wretched, dear. My heart is just set on the things he can't afford.

A Bad Sign.

She—I think we might as well break off the engagement.

He—Why?

She—Because you say "Why?" in such a cold-blooded way.

GOOD COMPANY

"George says if I refuse him, he'll go to the dogs."

"That's the place for a puppy like him."

They're All Right.

Oh, let the flappers flap,
We know they cannot cook;
But we don't care a rap,
We like the way they look.

Fair Enough.

"That fellow quotes Shakespeare ceaselessly."

"Well, if he knows his own line of talk is trivial it isn't a bad idea to use the stuff of a better man."

"Accounted For."

First Tramp—I haven't seen you, Slim, for a month. What have you been doing?

Second Tramp—Thirty days.

Gifts with a future

¶ GIFTS that come from Maybee's give pleasure not only for a day or a month, but for a lifetime. They have a future before them—long years of usefulness and beauty throughout which they will be a source of constant delight to their possessor.

¶ DO your Christmas buying early while the selections are good.

GEO. F. MAYBEE

Jeweller and Optician

Est. 1896

Stewart and Columbia Phonographs and records

Ticket agent Canadian National Railways.

Use Canadian National Telegraph for prompt service.

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.

THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE

It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.

If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.

PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.

DOLLAR DAYS

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1 & 2

Are Dollar Days at Madoc's Leading Dry Goods Store. We aim at setting a new limit to the good old Dollar, making it reach farther than it ever did before. Just look at these few items from the hundreds in every section of our Big Store. We are out for Bigger Business.

TOWELLING
$1.00 for 5 yards Fri. and Sat. 4 only pieces worth at least 25c per yd.

OXFORD SHIRTING
Reg. 35c. Fri. and Sat. 4 yds for $1.00

PRINTS
Reg. 30c. quality, all colors.... ....4 yds for $1.00

GINGHAM
Fancy Checks Reg 18c. 8 yds for $1.00

TABLE DAMASK ....
Our Reg. $1.25 Pieces for $1.00 per yd.

Grey Stripe and White Flannelette Good Quality, 5 yds. for $1.00

HEAVY WHITE SHEETING
36in. wide, Reg. 35, 3⅓ yds for $1.00

FEATHER PROOF TICKING
Reg. 45c. Fri. and Sat. 2⅓ yds for $1.00

BLUE CHAMBRAY
33in. wide, 4 yds. for $1.00

KIMONA CLOTH
Several Pieces, Reg. 39c and 50c 3 yds. for $1.00

FANCY DRESS MATERIAL
All wool and popular shades Reg. $1.25, Fri. and Sat. $1.00

DRESS GOODS
2 pieces Cotton Dress Goods, reg. 35c. Dollar Day 4 for $1.00

FANCY CHECK SERGE
Black, Navy and Brown, Special Price $1.25, Fri. and Sat. $1.00

Ladies' Chamoisette Gloves
A clearing line Fri. and Sat. 2 prs. for $1.00

Many Dollars ($) may be saved on Ready-to-Wear apparel.

All Dresses, Coats Skirts and Suits specially Priced for Dollar Days.

SILK HOSE $1.00 PAIR
Women's Silk Hose in all Popular Shades. Good quality.

DRESDEN RIBBON
Reg. 50c. per yd., Dollar Days 3 for $1.00

SAVE $1.00 On Every $10.00

To make these Dollar Days more interesting we are making a Discount of

10%

on all lines not specially mentioned in this ad. or specially priced in the store.

REMEMBER

Friday and Saturday

DEC. 1st and 2nd, are

Dollar Days

TAFFETA RIBBON
3½ in. wide, Staple Colors Assorted, 8 yds. for $1.00

CORSETS
2 Lines, reg. $1.50 and $2.00, Fri. and Sat. $1.00

HOUSE DRESSES
Reg. $1.90, Special Fri. and Sat. $1.00

CHILDREN'S DRESSES
1 each Sizes 2,3,4, 5, and 14, Dollar Days $1.00

CHILDREN'S SWEATERS
See our assortment at $1.00

CHILDREN'S RED SCARFS
A few only to clear, 2 for $1.00
Woollen Sets (scarf and Toques) A few only at $1.00

TOWELS
Turkish Towels, Reg. 45c. 3 for $1.00
Fancy Crash, Reg. $1.50 Fri. and Sat. $1.00
Special Turkish Towels, good size, Dollar Days 4 for ..$1.00

BOYS WOOLLEN HOSE
A good Heavy quality 2 for $1.00

MEN'S LINEN COLLARS
Reg. 25c. each, Fri. and Sat. 5 for $1.00

MITTS ...
Mule Skin, Fri. and Sat. 5 pr. for $1.00

WOOL SOX
Good Weight, Dollar Days 4 pr. $1.00

Men's Cashmere Hose Fine quality, Reg. 75c. Fri. and Sat. 2 for $1.00

BOYS' OVERALLS
Reg. $1.25 Range, Fri. Sat. $1.00

MEN'S WORSTED HOSE
Reg. 75c., Fri. and Sat. 2 pr. for $1.00

MEN'S SHIRTS
9 only Plain White Pique Fronts, Reg. $2.00, Dollar Days ..$1.00

BOYS SHIRTS
15 only Boys' Dress Shirts. Reg. $1.50, Fri. and Sat. $1.00
Save $1.00 on a pair of Woollen Blankets. Fri. and Saturday.

Quinn & Quinn = Madoc, Ont.

Window Shopping as an Occupation

By R. RAY BAKER

(©, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Let's go home now," suggested Ruth Paige, "and pop corn, or make fudge, or something. I've had enough walk, haven't you?"

"Some walk," growled John Gregory, as they turned a corner which took them off Main street into a residential thoroughfare. "We've been at it more than an hour and a half, but how far have we gone, I ask you? By the time we get to your home it will be exactly six blocks—one to get downtown, four to cover both sides of the street in the retail section and one to return. And it wasn't really a walk; it was just a poke, with you dragging me to every window to stare in at the finery displayed."

Ruth's mouth became firm and her dimples disappeared, and fire flashed from her eyes.

"That's too bad," she said sarcastically. "Strange you wouldn't want me to enjoy myself a little. I can't have all those handsome gowns and things, but you shouldn't want to deprive me the pleasure of looking at them. Just because I'm going to be your wife—maybe—is no reason you can start in right now trying to take all the joy out of my life. I've enjoyed myself this afternoon, only now you had to go and spoil everything. I dearly love to look in the windows, especially when the spring styles are on display. The trouble with you is you don't appreciate art, and those displays are art, and the men that trim the windows are artists. You're too prosaic, with your dirty old job in a musty printing shop, and you haven't the finer sensibilities to be affected by the more refined efforts of men who dress well and keep their hands and face free from printer's ink."

"Window shopping is a great occupation," John returned just as sarcastically. "I'm shut up all day in a print shop, and when I suggest a little fresh air and some exercise on a Sunday afternon you drag me down to the stores and make me gape into the windows like a country Rube. Well, you got fooled at one place—Hecksteeth's—because they had the window covered with a curtain."

"Just the same I'd get a look into that window if I could," Ruth declared, somewhat savagely, "and you and all the printers in town couldn't stop me. If you're so fond of exercise and fresh air, you can keep on walking right past my home, and you needn't ever walk back this way."

"Of course," John returned, his own eyes spitting fire, "if that's the way you feel about it, I'll do just that."

From which it might seem that Ruth Paige and her fiance were mated about as well as two positive poles of a magnet. On the contrary, this was their first quarrel during the year they had been acquainted. They were both possessed of stubborn dispositions, with fiery tempers, but they were genuinely in love with each other and had co-operated to prevent clashes. It just happened, however, that John was peevish this Sunday afternoon, and his peevishness happened to strike Ruth when she was in an exceptionally irritable mood.

After each had expressed himself and herself, they walked in silence the remainder of the distance to her home. At the entrance to the house they paused.

"Surely you aren't coming in when there is so much fresh air outdoors," she said cuttingly, unable to resist the temptation for a final fling.

"Of course not," he responded, and lifted his hat, as he moved off down the street. "Good-by," he called, and did not once look back.

Ruth stood looking after her departed fiance for a moment, then walked briskly into the house. Instead of popping corn or making fudge she flounced to her room and held a private session with herself, in which a few teardrops flowed.

It looked like an irreparable break, for with their obstinate dispositions neither Ruth nor John would take the first step to effect a reconciliation. Ruth's makeup was such that she would permit her heart to be wrung dry by misery before she would yield one jot, and John's temperament was constructed of the same kind of material. They were both wrong, but they couldn't help it. What was needed was a clever mediator who could bring them together apparently by chance. However, there was little likelihood of this, because Ruth kept her own counsel and John was taciturn about his affairs. As an example of this he had been calling on Ruth for about two months before she even had an inkling as to his means of making a living.

With John out of her life, Ruth took up with Susie Atterson, who worked in the stenographic department with her at Miller Brothers' wholesale paper house. Every evening at the close of the day's work they walked together, for their homes were not far part, and they window-shopped to their heart's content. Susie suspected something was wrong with Ruth and John, because the latter no longer called for the former and escorted her home, but rather adroit questioning failed to bring enlightenment.

Hecksteeth's department store proved a mystery to both the girls. The big display window continued screened from view with curtains, and their love for finery and natural sense of curiosity kept them busy speculating as to what new product of the trimmer's skillful hands was to be revealed to the public. The mystery grew on them till it obsessed them, and it helped to assuage the pain Ruth was suffering because of John's exit from her life.

For two weeks Ruth saw nothing of John, and it was a long two weeks. By this time she had abandoned all hope of a reconciliation ever being reached, and on Saturday afternoon she wrapped his diamond ring and set out for the post office to mail it. Every Saturday afternoon was a half-holiday for Miller Brothers' employees.

The route to the post office took past Hecksteeth's store, and with quisitive eyes she surveyed the big curtain-covered window.

"Oh, for just a peek!" she said softly, and then paused, almost startled by what she saw. It was a crack in the screen where two of the shielding curtains met.

"Here's my chance for a big victory over Susie," she said gleefully, and sidled up to the crack, keeping her face turned toward the street as though she was in wait for some one. When she was in the right position she stooped somewhat and craned her neck so she could glance into the aperture which so opportunely offered itself.

To her surprise, a pair of eyes looked out at her. At first she was inclined to think it was a reflection of her own, but gradually a face took form before her, and it was not hers. She was astounded almost to the point of being in a panic. It was actually weird.

"That's John's face," she thought. "Surely it must be a hallucination. I've been thinking so much about him that I've started having visions of him."

But no, there could be no vision about this face. It was human, flesh and blood, even to a tiny mole that belonged to John. The situation was so ludicrous that she could not help smiling, when once her astonishment wore off, and the face on the other side of the glass smiled in response.

Of a sudden the face vanished, there was a noise at the door of the store, and John came out.

"Window shopping?" he asked pleasantly.

"Yes," she replied, very meekly, and quickly tucked the small package into a pocket. "Wha—what are you doing here?"

"I work here," he returned quietly. "I'm the window trimmer. I neglected to tell you that I changed jobs a month ago. You see, window trimming is my regular profession, but I get tired of it now and then and try printing. I was offered special inducements to take this job and fix up this surprise window, and I've been working so hard at it I can't bear to think of window trimming when off duty. I feel like taking a walk right now; what do you say?"

And Ruth did not demur.

COSTUME THAT DEFIES COLD

Laplanders Mastered the Subject Centuries Ago and Have Never Improved Upon It.

The most novel dress in the world is that of the Laplander.

He wears two or three of the same garments, one over the other, including two pairs of shoes filled with dried grass, and two pairs of gloves stuffed with hay.

In addition, his cap is filled with an elderdown pillow, and a long woolen scarf is wound several times round the neck and over the head.

The most difficult part of his toilet is the preparation of his shoes. The dried grass is made ready by warming it before a fire, and pulling it out and rubbing it well together in order to render it soft and pliable. A quantity is then made into a ball and placed within the shoe, leaving a cavity for the foot, which reposes safely and warmly in the middle. Laplanders never wear stockings or socks.

Talking of his visit to Lapland, Mr. Frank Hedges Butler, one of the pioneers of aviation and motoring, says: "All told, I put on no fewer than 25 separate articles of clothing! The style of the costume is hundreds of years old, and it is eminently practical, because one never feels cold once this novel and curious outfit has been adopted."

Animals' Need of Salt.

Persons who have the salt-taking habit insist that they require it. Some insist that they need more pepper, mustard, vinegar and sugar than other persons do. Perhaps this is true and perhaps these persons confuse the meaning of the words "need" and "desire." Many wild animals seem to have taken naturally to salt. The "salt-licks" of this country were the places where herds of buffalo, which roamed the land east of the Alleghenies as well as the region west of the Mississippi, traveled in order to lick the ground that was coated with the mineral. The aborigines of the land which came to be the United States knew the uses of salt and it was a common practice with some of the tribes to eat hickory ashes with their food, those ashes containing quite a high per cent of saline matter.

A True Ending.

"He's too great a stickler for the truth ever to make a successful novelist," said Hardley. "Did you hear how he ended his last book?"

"No," answered Smith.

"He wrote: 'And they were married and lived scrappily ever after!'" said Hardley.

FAR-OFF PLANETS.

Mars Is Frozen But Venus Supports Life.

It has long been the delight of our popular writers to picture the glory and advancement of the Martian people. Sir Conan Doyle had them descend upon the earth by means of gravity conquering air liners and subdue us, only to be vanquished in turn by the deadly tuberculosis germ. Dr. Henry C. Rowland, in "Over There," one of the best Martian stories ever written, gave a fanciful picture of the planet Mars, in which he sketched vividly Martian life with its super-development, both spiritually and materially. He would have us believe that it was the next step upward in spiritual ovation from this old planet of ours.

On the scientific side we also have heard much of Mars, its so-called "canals" and conjectures as to its type of inhabitants. Since Prof. Lowell evolved his theory of super canals the controversy of Mars habitability has raged without end. It was science which opened Mars to fiction writers as a new field to exploit. It is science which to-day is trying to communicate with Mars. Marconi, the wizard of wireless, is now endeavoring to get a message across the great ethereal void to the other world.

It appears in our efforts to communicate with Mars we have overlooked a planet which is much more of interest to us. This is Venus. If we are to believe what C. G. Abbot, of the Smithsonian Institute, has written in its annual report, then Venus has been sadly neglected and Mars has been advertised beyond all merit of worth. In his article, "The Habitability of Venus, Mars and Other Worlds," Dr. Abbot finds that there is only one planet capable of supporting life, as we understand it upon the earth. This is Venus. This is what he says of Mars:

"Many popular writers have claimed great things for Mars, as the abode of life. I cannot accept this view." Mr. Abbott believes that the much-vaunted canals are mere irregularities upon the planet's contour. The mere fact that we can see it so plain is another proof in his estimation that it would be "most inhospitable" to existence. It denotes an absence of moisture. Because of this he places the Martian temperature at 60 degrees below zero. Any Canadian who has lived in the West during a cold spell will appreciate how difficult it would be for life to exist at a mean temperature of 60 below.

In Venus Mr. Abbott finds the planet which offers the most probable abode for "intelligent life." He writes: "Here we must be struck by the favorable aspect. A twin planet to the Earth in size and mass, its high reflecting power seems to show that Venus is largely covered by clouds, indicative of abundant moisture; probably at an almost identical temperature to ours. It appears lacking in no essential to habitability." He finds that it is these surrounding clouds which make it impossible to view the surface of Venus, and to this fact he ascribes the general apathy which has existed in the public mind toward the planet.

Mr. Abbot determines the habitability of plants upon four requisites to the necessities of life—warmth, light, water and carbon compounds. In the application of these requisites to the plants revolving about the Sun he finds the four outer orbs in the system, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune, are so lacking in density that he concludes they mainly are gaseous. "On the whole," he says, "the probabilities of intelligent life on the four outer planets cannot be regarded as considerable."

He then turns to the question: Are Mercury, Venus and Mars habitable? In the matter of light, all three of these bodies, being close to the sun, would meet the requisites set up for the existence of life. But here the test of moisture becomes necessary. Mr. Abbot finds that if there were no clouds, no moisture, even our own temperature, in brilliant sunshine, would drop to fifty degrees below zero. Mercury, he finds, is an airless, waterless desert, similar to the moon, baked twelve-fold by torrid heat. Its probable temperature runs as high as 450 degrees.

There but remains Mars and Venus. And now Mars is written off as a frozen planet. We do not doubt that many scientists will take issue with Mr. Abbot and debate the question hotly, even acrimoniously. But he will have the popular writers behind him as a friend. He has opened a new stellar field to exploit. We await with ill-concealed impatience the first novel to come from the press exploiting the latest opening for literary endeavor—Venus.

Nature's Weather Warnings.

The first thing to remember when watching for weather signs is to look in the correct direction—at the horizon in the direction from which the wind is blowing.

An unsteady wind or one which veers about foretells unsettled weather. This is indicated by one layer of clouds passing in one direction, and another layer traveling in the opposite direction.

If the air is damp or sultry—this can easily be discerned upon a looking-glass or any polished surface—the handiest thing to carry is an umbrella.

Don't arrange your picnic for a day when visibility is unnaturally good or you will return sadder but wiser.

An indication of good weather is a gentle breeze springing up in the evening after a day of oppressive heat.

The most reliable weather prophets are birds and animals. Silence foretells rain, but when birds are heard chirping merrily after a shower, good weather is almost certain to follow.

A Tennis Racquet.

It takes the best part of a year to turn out a first-class tennis racquet. For the finest specimen only the lower part of the parent ash trunk is used, and it is kept for several months to be properly seasoned.

DODGE BROTHERS' SEDAN

Many who could well afford more expensive cars are showing a marked preference for Dodge Brothers Sedan.

They find it easy to drive, economical to run, and comparable in beauty and elegance with cars much higher in price.

In the vast amplitude of Dodge Brothers closed body plant, this sedan is constructed with all the studious precision that marks the work of the finest custom builders.

Eighteen days are devoted alone to the 18 rubbing and varnishing operations which are responsible for the unusual brilliancy of its lustre.

Months of seasoning precede the use of the fine, critically selected ash which gives the body its rugged firmness.

The interior fittings, too, are chosen with thoughtfulness and rare good taste. The upholstery is covered with genuine mohair velvet of a singularly rich and beautiful pattern. The seats are roomy and luxurious.

Steel disc wheels (with cord tires) harmonize in a most effective way with the new grace and smartness which Dodge Brothers have recently brought to the lines of the body.

RIGGS MOTOR SALES

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

THE INS AND OUTS OF IT

Small Rebecca was proud of her father's rank as a first lieutenant, and grew quite indignant when a neighbor boy called him "Captain."

"I'll have you understand that my daddy is not a captain," she said, "he is a lieutenant."

"Oh, it doesn't matter," replied the boy, "he's an officer."

"He is not an officer," she protested.

"Yes, dear, a lieutenant is an officer," interrupted her mother.

"Well," persisted Rebecca, still determined to maintain her father's dignity at all cost, 'he's not much of an officer, anyway."

The Cashier.

A young woman went to call on a lady who had entertained her. The latter's five-year-old daughter, who was playing on the lawn, said: "Mamma isn't at home."

"I am sorry," replied the young woman, "for I have come to pay my party call."

"Oh, I'll take the money," said the child promptly.

MAKING A DAY OF IT

Bird Sport—Go on home Owley, old boy, you don't want to make a day of it.

Furrowed with Care.

She follows each new wrinkle
This fashionable frau;
That's why her hubby's such a lot
Of wrinkles in his brow.

Educational.

"Did you get a chance to talk with Francine before she eloped with Speck?" asked Heloise of the rapid-fire restaurant.

"Ye-ah," replied Claudine of the same establishment. "She said folks call him no good, but she didn't know any reason why she shouldn't marry him if she wanted to."

"Well, she's taken the short way to find out, I'll say."

Butter Wrappers, printed and plain The Review.

TIBET IS MYSTERIOUS

VERY LITTLE KNOWN OF THIS ASIATIC COUNTRY.

Expedition Recently Went There Headed by Dr. W. M. McGovern, the Only Briton Who Has Entered the Priesthood of That Strange People — Some of the Customs That Exist There.

No more romantic mission has ever left England than one which has just departed for Tibet.

The scientific head of the expedition, Dr. W. M. McGovern, is as wonderful among men as Tibet is among countries. Born at sea of Irish stock, he made his way as a boy to Japan, entered a Buddhist monastery, and when scarcely twenty years of age became a priest. Now, at twenty-four, he is the only Briton who holds that status.

In addition, he is probably without a rival as a linguist, since he knows, besides Latin, Greek, French, and German, a number of Eastern languages, including Chinese, Japanese, Sanskrit, and Pan.

Tibet excites our wonder mainly because so little is known about it. A vast country on the roof of the world, its tablelands varying in height from 7,000 feet to 10,000 feet, and one of its lakes nestling in the Himalayan country 15,000 feet above sea level, it is surrounded by a girdle of mountains that keeps it isolated from the rest of the world.

A further factor in preserving its aloofness is its climate. In winter, which lasts for five or six months, the cold is Arctic: in summer the two extremes may be felt simultaneously, and one cheek may smart under the scorching rays of the sun while the other tingles in the freezing shade.

We do know, however, that Buddhism is all over this mysterious land, and that there the faith held by at least a quarter of the human race reaches its highest form. In some districts every prominent pinnacle is fashioned into a prayer or idol, and in the course of a few miles there are thousands of images and prayer flags, tombs and altars.

Everywhere, too, are monasteries—sometimes perched on lofty, seemingly inaccessible heights; at others cut in the face of precipices such as Dore conceived in his wildest flights of imagination.

Here, surrounded by beautiful carvings, silken hangings of unique workmanship, and gold and silver vessels, dwell a race whose philosophy is known to few Europeans—the Buddhist priests, the strangest of whom, according to our standard, is the shooshok.

A cardinal doctrine of Buddhism is re-incarnation, and the shooshok, who is the spiritual head of a monastery, is supposed to have been reborn over and over again. When Lord Roberts visited a certain Tibetan monastery, there was presented to him a shooshok who was said to have been in the first stage a contemporary of Buddha, and to have been re-incarnated seventeen times.

Travelers, moreover, have learned something of the manners and customs of the people. In general, for instance, polyandry is in force, but women are under no legal disabilities whatever. If there is no son the eldest daughter inherits the paternal estate, and she then has the privilege of marrying one man at a time and of retaining him as husband as long as she pleases. To get rid of him no formality is necessary. Though he cannot leave her except for gross misconduct, she can put him out of doors on small provocation, or none at all.

The object of the mission is to study this remarkable country and its people, and, in particular, to throw new light on the origin of mankind. In the monastic libraries of Tibet there are many books and manuscripts unknown, except by repute, even to the greatest scholars of the outside world, and it is anticipated that these will add greatly to the sum of human knowledge accessible to us.

At worst, the results of the mission cannot fail to be deeply interesting to the general public and of permanent value to students.

Hints for Holiday-Makers.

Remember that it is usually cold on the sea. No matter how hot it may be ashore, take warm wraps with you when you go sailing or for a steamer trip.

Buy a tide-table and study it as soon as you arrive at a seaside town. It may save you a lot of inconvenience.

Don't go exploring over rough country if there is a likelihood of fog; and if you get caught in one of the hills, stay where you are until it clears off. It is better to spend the night on a hill-side than to break your leg, or your neck, trying to grope your way home.

When crossing fields, keep to the footpaths. If you do harm to growing crops you are liable for the amount of the damage.

In walking or swimming, remember that the return journey is almost twice as tiring as the outward one.

Make friends with the country folk. They know far more about the district than you, and they will tell you things—if they like you.

Dust Particles.

Were it not for the dust particles in the atmosphere our azure skies would be as black as they are at night, and we should see the sun and stars shining with undimmed luster.

DR. W. P. J. ALEXANDER
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
Graduate of University of Toronto Medical College.
Late interne Wellesley Hospital Toronto.
Office, opposite Methodist Church Madoc.
Phone 112. June 20

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Graduate of Trinity Medical College. Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
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Mr. Fraleck will be in his Madoc office the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month and on Court days.
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Coroner for Hastings County
Office Durham Street, Phone 124
March 20

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
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Durham Street Madoc

There's a Big Difference.

"Look in the Congressional Record if you want to see what Representative Twobble is doing."

"That wouldn't help me any."

"No?"

"That only tells what he's saying."

Anything Goes.

"You'll have to entertain the guests. Exert yourself."

"I know an Irish joke."

"Is it fit for mixed company?"

"It's fit for mixed company nowadays."

Both Out—Calling.

He—Where were you last night?

She—Out. I called on a newly married pair. Where were you?"

He—I was out, too. I called on a pair of nines.

Beat Him a Mile.

"That tenor of ours can hold one of his notes for nearly two minutes."

"That's nothing. I've held a note for nearly two years, that one of yours."

Movie Standby.

"What is this drama about?"

"The great Northwest. Shall we go in?"

"No. I know that plot thoroughly now."

You Know How It Is.

"Is that bluish tinge over there on the horizon a mountain range?" asked a stranger in a Texas town.

"Naw," replied the old native, disgustedly. "There ain't even a hill within six hundred miles of here. The new golf course lays about just where you're pointin', though."

Bad for Patronage.

"How many movie theaters in Chiggersville?"

"Three," said Squire Witherbee.

"I suppose they are always crowded?"

"Not always. Sometimes the Ladies Uplift society recommends a film and business falls off considerably."

Front-Page Celebrities.

"Son, there are no short cuts to fame."

"But, dad, people do things in a few minutes and get their names in all the newspapers."

"Yes, son, and some of them find prison fare so unappetizing they have to send out for their meals."

A TERRIBLE TASK

Jocko—Were you going with the cannon balls?

Dr. Monk—Cannon balls nothing! I'm taking pills to a sick elephant.

Lucky.

A lucky man
Is Old Man Barr
He has a space
To park his car.

James, Are You Slipping?

She—James, dear; can you see the moon?

He—Yes, dear!

She—Oh, James! Then you don't love me any more!

He—Don't you know that love is blind?

The New York Idea.

Departing Passenger—This is a heck of a service.

Conductor — What's the matter? Couldn't you get a seat?

D. P.—Sure, I got a seat. But my wife had to stand up all the way.

Between Artists.

First Actor—How did you like my playing last night as the role of the insane king?

Second Actor—Splendidly, old top! Absolutely wonderful! You showed an actual inborn craziness.

How Could She?

Doctor—Deep breathing, you understand, destroys microbes.

Patient—But, doctor, how can I force them to breathe deeply?"

First Steps to Irish Peace

Everyone has been guessing that there was more behind the Irish peace treaty than the newspapers published. The essentials of the preliminaries to the treaty-making are revealed in an article by Carl W. Ackerman in the Atlantic Monthly. It will be recalled that a year ago Lloyd George, Michael Collins and de Valera were agreed on only the one thing, namely, that they would not negotiate. How they were brought together is the big story behind the treaty and that is what Mr. Ackerman purports to tell.

Here is the kernel of his story:

"Last summer, when the fate of Ireland hung by a thread, three delegates from three corners of the earth arrived in London. From South Africa came Premier Jan Smuts, a delegate to the Imperial Conference; from New York, Martin H. Glynn, former governor and one of the silent leaders of the Irish campaign in the United States; while from the Antipodes, via Rome, came Archbishop Mannix, of Australia.

"Although Smuts and Glynn did not meet, they laid the foundation for the peace conference between the British Cabinet and official representatives of the Dail Eireann, which created the Irish Free State."

Mr. Ackerman devotes an interesting narrative to the way in which the way was prepared for Smuts and Glynn to do their good work. As a newspaperman, Ackerman was trusted by both Scotland Yard and the inner circle of Sinn Fein, and was used in carrying important messages. In April, 1921, he went to Dublin and found nine-tenths of the Sinn Feiners believing that the Irish navy was sweeping the seas and America would send an overwhelming army over in a few weeks. Even Griffiths and Collins, deceived by de Valera, believed that American intervention was certain and would not listen to Ackerman's plea for a conference.

Griffith was in Mountjoy, so Ackerman got a pass into that prison from Sir John Anderson, acting at Dublin Castle in Sir Hamar Greenwood's absence. Griffith, suspicious of Ackerman because of the pass, dourly said: "Tell Lloyd George he must admit that reprisals have failed; that can be done only by inviting us to a conference."

Next, getting into touch with Sinn Fein agents, he had a wild, blindfolded ride in a Dublin taxi and was taken to see Collins, who said: "Tell Lloyd George if he wishes to make peace, all he has to do is to invite the Dail to send an official delegation to a peace conference."

That was putting the initiative on Lloyd George. He continues: "With these messages I left Kingstown on the night mail-board for England, without awaiting an interview with de Valera." He then saw Lord Derby, Sir Hamar Greenwood and his associate, Sir John Anderson, Sir Basil Thompson at Scotland Yard, and Philip Kerr, at No. 10 Downing street. They all had begun to repent of war measures, but it seemed impossible to find out Lloyd George's views. Then came the chance:

"At the Gaiety Theatre, May 2, I recognized Martin H. Glynn, of Albany, the man who gave the Democratic party the slogan, 'He kept us out of war,' which re-elected Woodrow Wilson in 1916. In a three hour interview I asked Mr. Glynn whether he would meet Mr. Lloyd George and talk as frankly to him as he had to me, if the Prime Minister could be persuaded to receive him."

Glynn assented and then Ackerman spent two days between Scotland Yard and Downing Street, while Sir Basil Thomson and Philip Kerr tried to get Lloyd George to risk a meeting with the Irish-American. Kerr managed to have Glynn standing in a hall through which Lloyd George had to pass and the introductions "happened." The pair had cigars and tea. Glynn persuaded Lloyd George of the Irish-American strength and the Premier asked that de Valera be invited to London.

Now it became necessary to convince the Sinn Fein leaders that they should accept the invitation. Ackerman wanted to use Mannix and, finally, the viceroy, Viscount Fitzalan, made inquires in Ireland as to whether the archbishop would be welcome. But his fellow churchmen did not want him to come over.

Meanwhile, Glynn had been warning de Valera of the really bad position of the Sinn Fein cause in the United States. To test Glynn out, de Valera sent a code message to his henchmen in New York; their reply was, "Fight on"; Lloyd George intercepted it and concluded that the Sinn Fein in Ireland would not want peace. De Valera did not accept the invitation or come to London, and so the initiative moved back to Dublin.

Mr. Askerman then gives a brief review of the final swift developments towards peace.

"The whole world knows the story of events, from the day when Gen. Smuts made his first journey to Ireland until the peace treaty was finally signed. Suffice it to add that Mr. Glynn was the first to convince Mr. Lloyd George, and Gen. Smuts was the peace-maker who persuaded de Valera and Collins."

Mr. Ackerman's account necessarily plays up the activities of Americans, but his emphasis on Sir Basil Thomson's efforts for peace should not be overlooked. He says that the old chief of Scotland Yard worked for a year before May, 1921, to convince the British Government that the essentials to peace were, first, the actual presence of Sinn Fein plenipotentiaries, and secondly, the approval of Irish-Americans of the negotiations and the resultant treaty.

MAKING BETTER ROADS

INVESTIGATIONS BEING CARRIED ON BY ENGINEERS.

Canadians Are Taking Keen Interest In Experiments That Will Test Resistance to Wear, the Effects of Traffic and Impact and Other Subjects of Equal Importance.

Farmers in Canada are intensely interested in the subject of good roads, even though the experts on this subject are engineers. Many Canadians are following the work of road building research and investigation now being carried on at Arlington, near Washington, D.C.

Impact tests on pavements, subgrade studies and other experiments, which last year aroused much interest among engineers, will be continued as well as several other lines of work under way last year and new ones to be started.

Bituminous wearing surfaces are to be investigated to determine the reason for the formation of waves and irregularities and to settle mooted questions concerning the proper mixture and the proper mineral aggregates to be used in bituminous roads. More than thirty sections of different types of bituminous construction will be built. These will include mixtures of different mechanical grading and with different percentages of bitumen of several degrees of hardness. Sections are being constructed on a circular track about 600 feet in circumference, the roadway being 13 feet wide. On this roadway will be operated a 5-ton army truck equipped with solid tires. The truck will be operated in a varying path so as to cover practically the entire width of the roadway and will travel at a speed of from 12 to 15 miles an hour for five or six months, or until some results are obtained leading to the solution of the problems involved.

There is considerable discussion as to what is the proper criterion to be used in selecting and judging concrete aggregates that will offer the greatest amount of resistance to wear. At the present time judgment is based on wear tests made in the laboratory and upon the compressive strength of concrete, also upon the structural strength of concrete beams constructed and broken in the laboratory. The comparison of the wear of concrete in actual use on road surfaces with the indications obtained in laboratory experiments is not wholly satisfactory.

To throw more light on this subject a wear test is to be made with the conditions approximating those actually found on the road. This test will include about 65 sections of concrete wearing surface, each section being of a different quality of concrete, the qualities being varied by virtue of the different aggregates used, different proportions in the mixture and amount of mixing water. These sections are to be constructed on a circular runway about 650 feet in circumference, the runway being four feet wide.

On this runway will be operated a specially constructed car with two truck wheels equipped with solid rubber tires and loaded to represent a truck. The car will be guided by small railroad rails to hold it in position, the power being applied by means of an electric motor to the rear wheel. This apparatus will be operated around the circular runway at a speed of probably 20 miles an hour. The test will involve the use of truck wheels equipped with different kinds of tires and will include the use of non-skid chains.

The object of this experiment is to determine the relative wear of the different concrete sections when subjected to traffic equipped with different types of wheel, also to furnish a comparison between actual service conditions and laboratory tests. This test will be in operation continuously, beginning some time in June.

In a rather elaborate series of experiments, the bureau has studied impact of trucks on roads, and has determined approximately the magnitude of impact force under different truck and road conditions. The effect of such impact on concrete pavements and several type of road on concrete base was studied and reported on last year. This series of experiments is to be continued and enlarged. Over 120 road sections or slabs have been constructed in duplicate series. One series is on a carefully drained subgrade; the other series is on the same kind of subgrade except that it is kept wet and as nearly saturated as possible by means of an underlying drain tile and side ditches filled with water.

The testing of these slabs will begin some time during the month of May and will be by means of a new impact machine now being constructed which stimulates the action of the rear wheel of a truck. On this machine may be mounted truck wheels of different sizes and weights carrying different kinds of truck tires. This apparatus may be so operated as to reproduce the different loading and equipment conditions of a large variety of trucks. The slabs will be hammered by means of this machine in the center, on the corners, and on the sides so as to obtain the relative strength under these different conditions.

Subsoil investigations are being continued for the purpose of studying and investigating relative stability, moisture condition, and supporting value.

The warping effect of temperature and moisture conditions on concrete pavements is also being investigated. Temperatures and movement are being recorded graphically on continuous charts. In addition to these temperature and movement measurements the pressures on the subgrade under the concrete slab are obtained by means of soil pressure cells. This investigation will give some definite information concerning the support offered by subgrades to rigid concrete roads. This investigation has been under way for some time and will continue probably for a year or more.

A Good Impression.

First impressions are tenacious. The customer who gets an unpleasant impression on his first visit to a store, is not likely to be a permanent customer. On the contrary, a favorable first impression will insure a steady patronage.

First impressions are often obtained from a firm's advertising, even before the store is visited. A frank, straightforward statement of values and advantages, will create an impression of fair dealing, and bring the customer to the store in a receptive state of mind.

Our advice to merchants is to give careful thought to their advertising and to advertise regularly.

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Necessities, Not Accessories

WARNER LIQUID SOLDER—Positively seals holes in Radiator or water jacket. Will not clog circulation, but does prevent rust and scale. A valuable asset to new radiators.

D-B CARBON REMOVER—Takes carbon out of engine without removing head. If not satisfied after a trial money will be refunded.

FORD OWNERS—ROADFINDER. An attachment on your headlamps which enables you to turn them with the steering wheel, thus enabling you to see around curves. Have a set installed and if not satisfied after a trial no charge will be made.

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Ready for Immediate Use
Sets slowly, permitting even the novice to secure an even, satisfactory job.
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Quire -	20c	Envelopes - -	20c
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10 Extra Special Bargain Days
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SALE GIGANTIC 10 DAY SALE SALE

For these 10 DAYS we are affording our customers a Money-Saving opportunity.

This Sale is being put on in order to make room for our Xmas Goods.

Gents' Furnishings

Men's heavy Elastic Knit Underwear, reg. 1.00, Sale **89c**

Men's all-wool Stanfield's and Atlantic Underwear, double back and front, reg. 1.75, Sale .. **1.50**

Men's fleece-lined Underwear .. **85c**

Turnbull's Natural Wool Underwear, reg. $1.75, Sale .. **1.59**

Overalls and Smocks, best grade, regular $1.85, special for Sale **1.55**

Corduroy Pants, reg. $4.50, Special Price..... **3.69**

Men's Heavy Work Socks, 4 pairs..... **1.00**

Men's Fine Wool Socks, reg. $1.75, to clear at **75c**

Mitts, Gloves, Sweaters, Ties, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, greatly reduced for Sale Days.

Gloves and Hosiery

Children's Little Daisy Hose, up to size 6, special 2 prs. **98c**

See our table of Heather Hose, pure wool, at..... **89c**

Ladies' Cashmere Hose to clear, **45c**

Ladies' all-wool ribbed Hose 2 prs..... **1.00**

Ladies' Fleece Hose, 3 prs. **98c**

Ladies' Cotton Hose, 5 prs. **98c**

Ladies' Suede Gloves with fancy cuff, reg. $1.50, Sale **1.39**

Special — Ladies' long all-wool Gloves, Bargain .. **1.25**

Other lines ranging from 15c to **69c**

Children's Wool Mitts Greatly Reduced

SALE

House Furnishings

Oil Opaque Window Blinds, reg. $1.25, Sale **1.00**

Duplex Blinds, reg. 1.65, Sale **$1.39**

Oil Opaque, with insertion, reg. $1.75, Sale..... **1.49**

Duplex Oil Shade, cream and green, special price.

Heavy Flannelette Blankets, 12-4 size, for ... **3 $ Bills**

4 only pieces Cretonne, reg. 40c & 50c, Sale Days 3 yds **1.00**

Guest Towels.....5 for **$1.00**

Heavy Bath Towels, extra large, Sale days only..... **59c**

Table Oilcloth, 1 1-2 yds. wide wh. & dk colors, reg 60c, sale **55c**

1 1-4 yds. wide, reg. 50c, to clear at **45c**

Art Sateen, specially adapted adapted for comforters, Sale **69c**

Table Damask, reg. 1.25, at yd **1.10**

See our table of Fancy Linens, Pillow Cases, Table Runners, Etc.

Dry Goods Snaps

Serge, pure wool, any shade, 40 in. wide, reg. 85c, Sale .. **79c**

Serge, every stitch pure wool, 50 in. wide, reg. $1.10, Sale **89c**

Tweeds to clear at Special Prices.

Delaines in light and dark patterns. Now, then, ladies, don't miss this lot, reg. 50c, 3 yds. **1.29**

Flannelette, white, light and dark stripes, 36 in. wide, 5 yds for..... **98c**

Percale, 36 in. wide, numerous patterns to choose from, Sale . **21c**

Cotton Batting Reduced for Sale.

Kimona Cloth, fine quality and pleasing shades, Reduced Sale Days.

Wrapperettes, per yd. **23c**

Velveteens—Prices will catch.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEP'T

Underwear Special

Turnbull's Natural Wool, finest quality, regular $1.75, for Sale Days only **1.59**

York Knit, regular 69c, Sale..... **59c**

Children's Fleece-lined Underwear regular 75c, Sale..... **65c**

Every line greatly reduced for quick sale

Special line of Corsets to clear at..... **1 $ Bill**

Miscellaneous

20 rolls of Toilet Paper for a ..... **1 $ Bill**

16 bars McIntosh's Soap, just.... **$1.00**

1 tube Colgate's Tooth Paste, 1 Tooth Brush, 1 tin Cashmere Bouquet Talcum, 1 bot. Mentholatum, for **1.00**

Silver Gloss Starch, 3 for.....**25c**

Ready-to-wear Specials

Interesting news for the ladies

Ladies' Dresses, Coats, Skirts, Sweaters, etc. all greatly reduced for Sale.

Ladies' Waists, Extra Special worth up to $2.50, Sale price..... **79c**

Children's Dresses, Flannel and Homespun, to be offered at prices that will effect a speedy clearance.

Ladies' Flannelette Nightgowns to clear at..... **$1**

Toques, all pure wool, every color reg 75, sale **69c**

SALE

Notions

7 spools Thread for.....**49c**

2 Brooms for.....**85c**

4 Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, reg. 35c, Sale,..... **$1**

10 balls Mercerized Cotton for..... **98c**

6 Sweater Wool **98c**

Scotch Fingering Yarn all colors, per lb..... **1.00**

1 lb. of Stanfield's Yarn, in grey only..... **79c**

Ribbon, every color and width, reduced 10%.

6 Scribblers for **25c**

4 bottles of Ink, sale.....**25c**

Eversharp Pencils, prices range 75c to $1.25, Sale.. **59c** and 98c.

Extra large display of Stationery, going regardless of cost.

China and Hardware

2 plain white Cups and Saucers for **25c**

Heavy Tumblers) 6 for.....**25c**

Clover Leaf Cups and Saucers, 5 for **$1**

8 Japanese Cups and Saucers, special, for..... **1.00**

Handsome Toilet Sets to clear at..... **6.98**

Butter Crocks—2 gal. 79c, 3 gal. 98c, 4 gal. 1.29, 5 gal. 1.49.

Granite Dish Pan, 17-qt.....**80c**

" " " 10-qt.....**59c**

Granite Roaster, Sale.....**75c**

Aluminum Double Boiler, large size, special at..... **2.75**

Aluminum Tea Kettles, Sale Days only **2.95**

1 only Aluminum Coffee Percolator to clear at **2.19**

Phone 23

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